

LIFE



ANZAC CONQUERORS

FEBRUARY 24, 1941 **10** CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50

Now—a Dollar Goes 50 Miles Farther!



YOU notice it the first time you get a Nash demonstration—a little glass jar of gasoline by the windshield.

But before you ask about it—you're looking about in amazement.

Never have you seen a car this roomy, selling in the lowest-price field. The front seat's nearly five feet wide!

Then—your foot finds the throttle, and in one split second you realize this is the liveliest, smoothest car you've ever driven. (It's a new kind of engine with moving parts pre-balanced by radio control.)

Faster . . . faster . . . the road unrolls. You see bumps hob up . . . rousing, rattling, jarring bumps . . . but they fade away like phantoms, beneath your four-wheel coil springs. And this big Nash (body and frame one welded unit) never quivers or wavers.

A New "Feel" to Driving

Sharp curves ahead! But this amazing Nash banks into them like a pursuit plane . . . with just the weight of your hand on the wheel. It's something new—Two-way Roller Steering—and you've never felt anything like it.



Your comfort never varies

Outside it's bitter February—but here's more magic. The air you're breathing is May, so perfectly warmed and conditioned by the Weather Eye System that you need no wraps at all!



Save \$1.50 to \$2.00 on each Tankful

You're glad to know there's a Nash Convertible Bed in back, for you feel like driving on forever.

But suddenly you remember the little glass jar by the windshield. You look. It's empty . . . the 10th of a gallon of gasoline is gone . . . and you've averaged more than 25 miles to the gallon.

This gas-meter test* is the proof of Nash's amazing economy.

Making a dollar go about 50 miles farther is part of the \$70 to \$100 a year a Nash saves you . . . but the thrill you'll remember, the reason why you'll soon own a Nash—is that it puts more fun

*Gasoline Mileage Meters are furnished all Nash dealers to prove the superior economy of the new Nash Ambassador "600".



In Every Way You Judge a Car Nash is the Best Buy in the Lowest-Price Field

- ★ **BETTER ECONOMY**—25 to 30 Miles on a Gallon of Gasoline.
- ★ **EASIER STEERING**—Two-way Roller Steering.
- ★ **SMOOTHER RIDE**—Only low-price car with Coil Springs on All Four Wheels.
- ★ **SAFER**—Welded Body-and-Frame Construction . . . made rattle-proof, twist-proof.
- ★ **ROOMIER**—Greater Seating Width.

into driving than any car ever did before!

See your dealer and see for yourself the amazing differences that are swinging thousands to Nash!

Nash "6"s and "8"s are Today's Top Values in All Three Major Price Fields

The beautiful Nash Ambassador "600" is typical of Nash extra value in every price-class except the highest. Thanks to a \$7,000,000 expansion program, Nash dealers can show you provable better Sixes and Eights . . . bigger, more luxurious, higher-powered but more economical cars . . . at prices probably less than you intended to pay. Before you buy any 1941 car at any price, see your Nash dealer first.

Go NASH

AND SAVE MONEY EVERY MILE

"GLAD I TRIED THE RIDE"



"The whole family's delighted!"

Thousands are Switching to Plymouth...
4 OUT OF EVERY 10 New Plymouth
Buyers are Trading in Other Makes — after
Getting the FACTS, Taking the RIDE!



"117" wheelbase—some car!"



"So easy to steer and park!"



"New room and comfort!"



"One ride—and I traded!"



"A powerhouse to drive!"



"It's such a big car!"



"I saved with the low price!"



Take the Wheel of a New Plymouth and Discover New Value!

ONE RIDE will clinch it! The beautiful Plymouth—of "All 3" low-priced cars—gives you the gentlest ride, the best performance, the finest quality!

You get the room and ride of a 117-inch wheelbase—longest of "All 3"! With new High-Torque Performance and new power-gearing, you shift *less*!

You get new Safety Rims on Wheels to prevent "throwing" of the tire in case of tire failure, an Oil Bath Air Cleaner, Front Coil Springs, choice of colors—on even *lowest-priced* models! Ride Plymouth and you'll buy it!

SEE PLYMOUTH'S LOW-PRICED COMMERCIAL CARS! TUNE IN MAJOR BOWES, C.B.S., THURS., 9 TO 10 P.M., E.S.T.

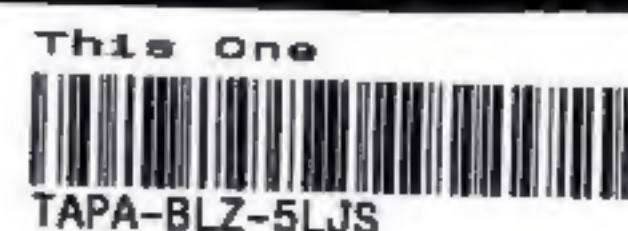
LOOK AT 1941 PRICES OF "ALL 3"
Plymouth is actually lowest-priced of "All Three" on many models. Your present car will probably cover a large part of Plymouth's low delivered price...balance in low monthly instalments. Plymouth Division of Chrysler Corporation.

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

"RIDE IT—

PLYMOUTH
BUILDS GREAT CARS

AND YOU'LL BUY IT"



"PROTECTING THE AMERICAN HOME"



"In the early days of Vermont, wolves ranged the forests, raiding the sheep-folds of the farmers in the valleys. Often the neighbors of the latest victim to suffer a loss would gather early in the morning to hunt through the hills and forests until they surrounded and dispatched the marauder."—*Danvis Folks* by Rowland Robinson, Vermont Author.

Keeping the Wolf from the Door

What is the best kind of life insurance for the man who wants maximum protection for his family, plus a retirement feature for himself?

The Straight Life policy is unquestionably the most popular form of life insurance. It might be called the bed-rock of all life insurance inasmuch as it embodies the basic principles of all other forms of life insurance.

Note the advantages of the National's Straight Life Policy:

- (1) **It is Flexible.** If the time comes when you no longer need its protection, it may be converted into a retirement income for yourself.
- (2) **It Participates in All Earnings.** Because National Life is a mutual company, all profits of the Company are paid or credited to its policyholders. Dividends may be used by you to reduce your premiums or may be left with the Company to increase the size of your retirement fund.

- (3) **Its Cash Values Increase.** Cash values, which are available after the second year, increase with each year and represent an emergency fund as ready at hand as money in the bank.

- (4) **A Disability Feature may be Added.** For a small additional premium you may, if eligible, have added an agreement which will relieve you from paying future premiums and will pay you a monthly income for the remainder of your life should you become totally and permanently disabled as prescribed in the agreement.

Let us tell you how little it will cost to own a National Straight Life policy. Use the coupon below or, call in one of our representatives near you.

Dividends Maintained

The National Life Insurance Company will continue to pay dividends during the twelve months of 1941 on the same scale as it paid during 1940. This means that the National continues to offer life insurance at a low net cost.

NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

HOME OFFICE—MONTPELIER, VERMONT

A Mutual Company, founded in 1850, "as solid as the granite hills of Vermont"

CLIP AND MAIL THIS COUPON

NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., DEPT. 115, MONTPELIER, VERMONT

Without any obligation to me, please give me more complete information about your Straight Life Insurance Policy.

Name.....Date of Birth.....

Business or Home Address.....

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Practical Man of God

Sirs:

Since its beginning LIFE has had many good articles, but to me and probably a large majority of America's churchgoers none has been as significant and important as the one entitled "A Practical Man of God."

CARL W. HERDIC
Williamsport, Pa.

Sirs:

With superb photography that has flesh-and-blood realism and equally fascinating supplementary word pictures, LIFE has given a much-needed, magnificent revelation of what it means to be an effective, hard-working liberal Protestant minister.

It was my real privilege to be a fellow student with Rev. Briggs for several years in the Cliff Graduate School of Theology, in Denver, Colo. During his senior year we elected him president of our student body and upon his graduation the faculty awarded him a scholarship permitting a year's extra study which he did in the University of Chicago.

DALLAS McNEIL
Wendell, Idaho

Sirs:

Having known Mr. and Mrs. Briggs since college days, I can substantiate all the good things you have said concerning them. On a trip to the World's Fair, the Briggs family stayed with us for several days. At all times they radiate the true spirit of Christ. Extremely brilliant, Dr. Briggs is also about the most humble man you could meet.

CHARLES E. WIDEMAN
Bloomfield, N. J.

Sirs:

I'd like to add that the life of a P. K. (Preacher's Kid) is no bed of roses, either. Can I help it if my father happens to be a minister?

Next year, when I go away to college and register, I'm going to list my father's occupation as bartender or something, so that every matron in the place won't snare me to teach Sunday School, sing in a choir, sew for the Tennessee orphans between the ages of 7½ and 8¾, send birthday cards to missionaries in Jaloppe, sign a petition to throw taprooms out of business or join the S. P. C. A.

DONNA MAY HUSSEY
Philadelphia, Pa.

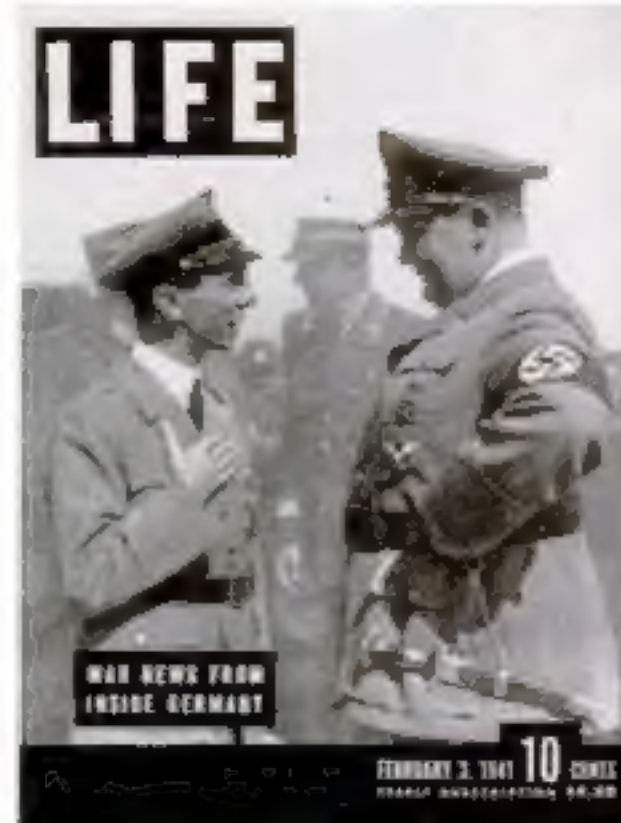
"Monsters . . . Rats"

Sirs:

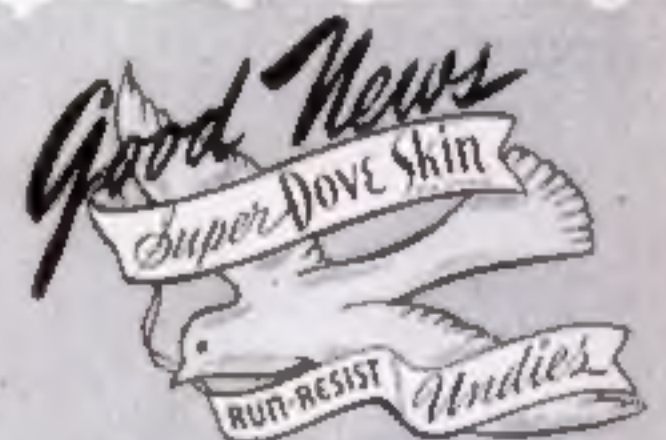
I was both surprised and shocked upon purchasing my Feb. 3 copy of LIFE to find on the cover a picture of Göring and Goebbels.

Don't you think we read enough about the heartache and miseries prevalent in the world today, due to the horrors and bloodshed caused by these monsters?

ROSALIE L. BILLIG
New York, N. Y.



GÖRING AND GOEBBELS



There's fit and comfort just for YOU...Crown Tested Rayon Fabric too! A super yarn that's quite distinct, it's run-resist, and will not shrink. For undies that surpass your dreams, choose Super DOVE SKIN, with NYLON seams.



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(continued on p. 4)

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Modern European History, Tibor Kerekes, Ph. D., Georgetown University

Philosophy, Harry A. Overstreet, A. B., B. Sc., City College of New York

Photography, S. G. B. Stubbs, General Editor, Waverly Technical Encyclopedia

Physics, L. L. Hendren, M. A., Ph. D., University of Georgia

Physiology and Anatomy, Harold E. Himwich, B. S., M. D., Union University

Psychology, Adam R. Gilliland, B. O., B. A., Ph. D., Northwestern University

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It was to aid men and women in seeing and developing all their possibilities for personal advancement that the National Educational Alliance was organized. Now all of the 1585 fascinating lessons of the Alliance have been put into convenient book form—for enjoyable home study, at amazingly low cost!

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37 West 47th Street, New York, N. Y.

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Notify me when the books are ready to ship and I will send only 25¢ deposit. On receipt of it, ship me the books prepaid for 5 days' free reading. At the end of that time, I will either return the set and you will refund my 25¢; or I will keep the set, count the 25¢ deposit as first payment and send you only \$1.00 each month until the bargain price of only \$11.70, plus a few cents postage, has been paid.

SHIPPING WEIGHT 20 LBS.

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Think of Studying Courses of Immediate Practical Value . . . ACCOUNTANCY, PSYCHOLOGY, ENGLISH, etc., for only a few cents each!

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Take, for example, a subject like PSYCHOLOGY. If you had to attend lectures on this subject in person at a college, it would cost you hundreds of dollars—and even an elementary textbook would cost you three or four dollars. Yet the NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL ALLIANCE brings you a complete and practical survey of this useful science in 38 individual lessons by an eminent educator especially selected from Northwestern University—AT A TOTAL COST OF LESS THAN 21 CENTS!

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is the consensus of opinion of over 300,000 men and women who are already enjoying these 57 home study courses.

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If you wear GLASSES.



THE PROPER GLASSES can be of tremendous help to your efficiency, your physical and mental comfort, as well as to your appearance. Are you sure of yours? How long since you've had your eyes examined?



MUST YOU READ at uncomfortable angles? Too close? Too far? You may have outgrown your present glasses. Have your eyes examined.



EYES RESTLESS, TIRE EASILY? Perhaps they are sensitive to light. Soft-Lite Lenses, ground to your prescription, may mean greater comfort.

THIS MAY MEAN NEW EYE COMFORT

If your eyes are in the slightest degree uncomfortable—if your vision is not everything you think it should be—have an examination. Today, one of the big causes of eye discomfort is the direct and reflected glare to which we are constantly subjected. Examination may show that you will enjoy greater comfort, feel less strain, be more rested, with

Soft-Lite Lenses. These scientific lenses, ground to your prescription, absorb glare, protect your eyes against over-brilliance. And, being slightly flesh-toned, they are better looking, less conspicuous.

MAKE AN APPOINTMENT NOW!

To make sure your glasses are adequate for your present needs, have your eyes examined.

There is only one genuine Soft-Lite—identified by this Protection Certificate.

Soft-Lite Lenses, made solely for Soft-Lite Lens Company by Bausch & Lomb, are available exclusively from Soft-Lite Licensees—a carefully selected group of skilled refractionists and dispensing opticians, right in your own community.



Soft-Lite Lenses

Copyright, 1941
Soft-Lite Lens Co., N.Y.

PRESCRIBED FOR COMFORT AND BETTER APPEARANCE

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

Sirs:

I want to protest most strongly against the picture of those rats Göring and Goebbels.

While we appreciate and enjoy some of your articles, the general tone of the magazine is altogether too anti-British.

The picture referred to above was promptly burned.

F. W. LEESON

Didsbury, Alberta

Sirs:

What's LIFE's trouble anyway? Why not entertain us during these worrisome times? Instead of printing all these great war pictures and propaganda, why not give us more views of theatrical premieres, society gatherings, college life, beautiful women and gay things instead of these horrid pictures of war and death. We may see them in reality soon enough.

B. FLANINGAM

Champaign, Ill.

● This is no time in world history for LIFE to present, or for any American to want, only pictures which "please the eye and soothe the nerves." As a news magazine, LIFE shows the truth—including both the good and the bad in the news. LIFE firmly believes that it is good for Americans to know the truth. Only then will the U. S. as a whole act with intelligence and gumption.—ED.

Tragic Picture

Sirs:

I wonder if your readers remember the tragic picture of two-year-old Margaret Curtis (LIFE, Sept. 9, 1940)? Margaret had been badly hurt by a German bomb, and was lying in a hospital with her head and eyes heavily bandaged. The caption said she was about to die.

Here in our little town there is a man named Thomas Hearn, who knows that not even the Atlantic Ocean can separate people from the grief and pain which the Hun has brought to the world. On the week that Margaret Curtis' picture appeared in LIFE, Thomas Hearn's wife was lying ill, near to death. Even a slight shock would have brought death. As he waited in the hospital waiting-room to see his wife, Thomas



MARGARET CURTIS

Hearn picked up LIFE, glanced at the picture. Cold horror gripped him. He knew that Margaret Curtis was the daughter of his wife's nephew. He hid the magazine, begged everybody not to show it to his wife.

As it happened, it made no difference. Thomas Hearn's wife died, anyway. And although Margaret Curtis is still alive, letters reaching Thomas Hearn from England tell an ever-mounting story of the tragedy of little Margaret's life. She has been stricken dumb, forever, and probably deaf too. In that little household in England where Thomas Hearn used to visit, there is no happiness either. When the bombs began to fall, Margaret's grandmother

(continued on p. 7)

"Much More than just a Cough Drop"

SAY RADIO STARS



QUICK, SOOTHING RELIEF IN 5 SECONDS

Where so much depends on complete throat comfort, amazing new LC Cough Drops are proving a sensation! Science discovered how to seal soothing liquid cough medicine inside these pleasant, handy cough drops. Now, day after day, more radio stars are depending on them to relieve throat irritation and the annoying tickle that brings on coughs. Buy a box today. Get 2-way cough relief, in seconds!



Best... Next To Your Body



"The National Rub-down"
MIFFLIN
ISOPROPYL ALCOHOL RUBBING COMPOUND



AT DRUG, DEPARTMENT AND 5c AND 10c STORES
ALSO PINE, LAVENDER, WINTERGREEN



THRILLING NEW HOMEMADE TREAT!



Rice Krispies Marshmallow Squares



**EASY TO MAKE . . .
ECONOMICAL . . .
DELICIOUS . . .**

***A BRAND NEW DAINTY
EVERYONE GOES FOR !***

● Golden, flavory, melt-in-your-mouth morsels—Rice Krispies Marshmallow Squares! Serve them as candy at parties . . . as appetizing snacks at bridge or tea table . . . as wholesome treats for youngsters' lunch boxes.

They're easy to make, and easy on your budget. Simple ingredients, Rice Krispies and fresh marshmallows are all you need. Try the quick recipe soon and learn a thrilling new use for America's No. 1 rice cereal.

Kellogg's CEREALS
MADE IN BATTLE CREEK

★ CORN FLAKES ★ RICE KRISPIES ★ ALL-BRAN ★ WHEAT KRISPIES ★ PEP
★ 40% BRAN FLAKES ★ KRUNKLES ★ KELLOGG'S SHREDDED WHEAT

File—CONFECTIONS

Kellogg's

Rice Krispies Marshmallow Squares

$\frac{1}{3}$ cup butter
 $\frac{1}{2}$ pound marshmallows
(about 2½ dozen)

$\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon vanilla (if desired)
1 package Kellogg's Rice Krispies
(5½ oz.)

Melt butter and marshmallows in double boiler. Add vanilla; beat thoroughly to blend. Put Rice Krispies in large buttered bowl and pour on marshmallow mixture, stirring briskly. Press into shallow buttered pan. Cut into squares when cool.
Yield: 16 2¼-inch squares (10 x 10-inch pan).

Note: Nut meats and coconut may be added.
2 ounces of melted unsweetened chocolate or 4 ounces of melted semi-sweet chocolate may be added to the marshmallow mixture just before pouring over Rice Krispies.

H. E. 231

Rice Krispies is a trade mark (Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.) of Kellogg Company for its delicious brand of oven-popped rice.

WINK-QUICK,
NO TRICK!
TAKE TIP—
RECIPE SNIP!

SCR-R-UMPTIOUS!



Manufacturers are *Proud* of The Tobacco You See in *Duraglas*^{*}

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



Duraglas^{*} ...THE NEW
TECHNIQUE IN GLASSMAKING



CUSTOMER: "Say...seems to me my cigars taste better these days. Have they changed the blend?"

DEALER: "Not on your life...it's because they keep fresher in their new Duraglas container."

Duraglas containers hide nothing. In them, your skillfully-blended smoking mixture, your choice cigars, are right out in plain sight. Safe, too, from quality-robbing attacks of too moist, or too dry air.

Duraglas opens a new era of glass packaging. An improved technique of glassmaking, Duraglas lifts the glass container completely out of the luxury class. Thanks to Duraglas,

hundreds of products now can—and will—take advantage of the transparency, convenience and protection of a modern glass container.

For, as everybody knows, you can't beat a glass container for cleanliness, safety and plain truth-telling whether it's protecting a product that sells for a nickel, a dime or a dollar. Owens-Illinois Glass Company, Toledo, Ohio.



Trade-mark of the Company whose pioneering research transforms glass into products useful to everyone... Glass Containers, Insulux Glass Block, and Libbey Safedge Glasses.

OWENS-ILLINOIS GLASS
First in Glass

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Oh 40 days
and 40 nights
Ahead for Lenten
Appetites
And 40-Fathom
Fish to please
With 40 fine
Varieties*

* Poetic license—
actually about 30

Imagine! Your choice of New England's choicest seafoods to add zest and variety to your Lenten menus. Tasty fillets, solid steaks and savory shellfish as near as the nearest market displaying this famous trademark.



Cleaned, wrapped—ready to pop into skillet or oven. And just as fine and delicious as the day landed—thanks to the quick freezing that delivers 40-Fathom Fish to your dealer with

FRESH-CAUGHT FLAVOR

sealed in at the water's edge. Enjoy these ocean delicacies now. If your dealer does not have the variety you'd like to try, ask him to get it for you.

QUICK & EASY
BUT OH, SO GOOD!



BAKED FILLETS Parisienne

Parboil for 5 min. 1/2 cup each of celery and green pepper, cut in small pieces. Lay two 40-Fathom Fillets in shallow baking dish. (best choice—Haddock, Halibut, Mackerel or Salmon.) Season and brush lightly with vegetable oil. Spread the mixed celery and green pepper over the top and sprinkle with crumbled Shredded Wheat. Bake in a very hot oven for 12 min.

Look for the big "40"
40-FATHOM FISH, Inc., BOSTON

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

threw herself on top of the baby. She was instantly killed. Margaret's father was also killed in the same explosion.

GORDON V. KINSDON

The Spectator
Hamilton, Ontario

Scene from "Faust"

Sirs:

The enclosed picture (LIFE, Feb. 3) is so reminiscent of the scene from the drama *Faust* where Mephistopheles is tempting Dr. Faustus to barter his soul away with the lines: "One word, Faust, written with your own blood on a scrap of paper—and power such as mortal man has never known before will be yours!" (Demonic laughter) that I was



TEMPTATION OF DR. FAUSTUS

tempted to sketch in a cap and robe for Mephisto (Ham Fish) and send it along for your approval.

It looks as if Faust (Norman Thomas) thoroughly enjoyed being tempted. However, it may be that Mephisto (Fish) is merely telling him the latest one about the traveling salesman and the farmer's daughter.

F. M. COTTLE

Westend, Calif.

Burning in Effigy

Sirs:

Congratulations on your Picture of the Week in the Feb. 3 issue of LIFE.

The burning in effigy of *Jeanie With the Light Brown Hair* expresses perfectly the sentiments of thousands of radio listeners who love good music but are being deprived of it by the selfish radio networks.

JAMES HAFLEY

Atlanta, Ga.

Sirs:

Probably 10,000,000 people thumbing through the pages of LIFE came upon the full-page picture showing a group of U. C. L. A. students burning radios in protest to the banning of our school songs by the networks. And probably in the same breath they exclaimed, "To think that students of a university such as U. C. L. A. would do such a thing." Let's straighten out one point. The group of closer to 100 students in no way represented a majority of the viewpoints of the campus.

All that can be said is that the whole thing was an action taken by a group of publicity-seeking erstwhile campus politicians. Not pointed out or shown in the picture is the face of the organizer of the burning, for the obvious reason that he is the son of the West Coast's main ASCAP organizer. Our campus is no more for ASCAP than it is for BMI. To all who condemn the burning of radios, which would have provided useful entertainment for thousands of shut-ins, the student body of U. C. L. A., which still has a mind of its own, apologizes for the actions taken by some of its members.

DON BRUBAKER

Los Angeles, Calif.

● LIFE did not say or imply that the students shown burning the radios represented the sentiment of the entire student body on the ASCAP-BMI controversy. LIFE is ready to believe that the fire was promoted by ASCAP. But LIFE also believes that the fire was just as newsworthy as most of the



Half a million new faces say...
"FASTEST, SMOOTHEST SHAVE
WE EVER HAD!"



SCHICK SHAVER'S NEW 2-M HEAD
SHEARS OFF THE WHISKERS 30%
QUICKER—CLEAN AND CLOSE!

JUST a few months ago, Schick Shaver came out with the new 2-M Hollow-Ground Head.

Half a million men took it on the chin—and liked it. Men in all walks of life and with all kinds of beards liked it.

They join the happy millions of men that Schick has introduced to electric shaving in the last ten years.

They're getting quicker shaves—30% quicker—smoother shaves, closer shaves. All with no fuss, muss or bother—no nicks, cuts, razor pull or burn!

Maybe you're a skeptic—think it all sounds a little too good. So here's your "out." Get yourself a Schick Shaver with the new 2-M Head. Try it for 30 days. Don't take anything but quick, smooth, perfect shaves for an answer. If you don't get them your dealer will gladly refund your money.

SCHICK DRY SHAVER, INC., STAMFORD, CONN., U.S.A.



Only Schick
offers all this!

• NEW 2-M SHEARING HEAD—hollow-ground to arch the skin surface—makes the whiskers stand up to be cut off. That's why it gives close shaves 30% quicker, easier, better. • FLYING SHUTTLE SHEARER—powered by an improved, faster motor—performing more than 14,000 shaving operations per minute. • WHISK-ITS—to catch all beard clippings. No other shaver offers this feature. • BRAND-NEW STYLING by Raymond Loewy—world-famous designer.

Born in February?

Drop a birthday hint for a new Schick shaver!

ATTENTION, SCHICK OWNERS!... Get this 2-M Head for your shaver! We made this marvelous new 2-M Head so that it can be used on any of the millions of Schick Shavers now in use!

And it's yours for only \$3.00! You get the new head expertly fitted, and the whole shaver inspected, cleaned, lubricated, and adjusted free of charge. Simply take your shaver to your nearest dealer—or send it to the factory in Stamford—or take it to a Schick Shaver Service Office in:

ALBANY 938 Natl. Serv. Bldg.	DALLAS 611 Southland Life Bldg.	MILWAUKEE 132 W. Wisconsin Ave.	PORTLAND, ME. 210 Bank of Com. Bldg.
ATLANTA 505 Rhodes-Haverty Bldg.	DENVER 501 Colorado Bldg.	MINNEAPOLIS 624 Andrus Bldg.	PORTLAND, ORE. 1413 American Bldg.
BALTIMORE 105 N. Charles St.	DES MOINES 423 Fleming Bldg.	NEW ORLEANS 1801 Canal Bldg.	PROVIDENCE 606 Turks Head Bldg.
BOSTON 530 Boston C. of C. Bldg.	DETROIT 946 Industrial Bldg.	NEW YORK 17 East 42nd St.	ROCHESTER, N. Y. 705 Temple Bldg.
BROOKLYN 1007 Fox Bldg.	HARTFORD, CONN. 1202 American Ind'l Bldg.	NEWARK, N. J. 810 Raymond Com. Bldg.	ST. LOUIS 576-7 Arcade Bldg.
BUFFALO 553 Andrews Bldg.	HOUSTON 521 Shell Bldg.	OKLAHOMA CITY 610 Hightower Bldg.	SAN FRANCISCO 787 Monadnock Bldg.
CHICAGO 212 Palmer House	INDIANAPOLIS 763 Merchants Bldg.	OMAHA 647 Omaha Natl. Bldg.	SEATTLE 701 Republic Bldg.
CINCINNATI 213 Schmidt Bldg.	KANSAS CITY, MO. 702 Fidelity Bldg.	PHILADELPHIA 1901 Chestnut St.	STAMFORD, CONN. 45 Garden St.
CLEVELAND 501 Swerland Bldg.	LOS ANGELES 401 RKO Hillstreet Bldg.	PITTSBURGH 908 Investment Bldg.	WASHINGTON, D. C. 521 Bond Bldg.
COLEMAN, S. C. 635 Huntington Bldg.	MIAMI 218 Shurwald Arcade		

nothing Quicker
nothing Slicker

NEW SCHICK SHAVES



THE PARSON BLESSES THE BRIDE
BUT THE BRIDE BLESSES YOU
for sending this Toaster!

HOW can a girl keep her mind on her vows—if she's worried about burning the toast? How can she promise to cherish a man—when his breakfast will go up in smoke? Make an honest woman of her—with a Toastmaster toaster! The handsome, automatic thing is bright as love's young dream, and trusty as a stop watch. She needn't tend it—it can't burn. Up pops a perfect piece of toast, every time, exactly the right shade of brown. Then, with thought for young budgets, off goes the current! It's an ideal gift for a hopeful young couple. See this beautiful Toastmaster* automatic 2-slice toaster, priced \$16, wherever fine electric appliances are sold.



TOASTMASTER automatic 1-slice toaster, \$9.95

Want new ideas for grand, easy appetizers? Write Dept. G for your free copy of "Entertaining Hints on How to Entertain."

TOASTMASTER FULLY AUTOMATIC Toasters

*TOASTMASTER is a registered trademark of McGraw Electric Company, Toastmaster Products Division, Elgin, Ill. • Copyright, 1941, McGraw Electric Co.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

"publicity gags" promoted and staged as news events by BMI and the radio chains.—ED.

No. 1 Photographer

Sirs:

I nominate Mickey Rooney as America's No. 1 photographer (LIFE, Feb. 3). So far, he appears to be the only cameraman yet accurately to photograph the fog which seems to prevail in Washington these days.

RICK YAGER

Chicago, Ill.

Gog and Magog

Sirs:

In your article on German bombs gutting the heart of London (LIFE, Jan. 27), you state: "Gone were its statues of Gog and Magog of which it was said that when they vanished, the City of London would vanish too."

I believe these two well-known figures left London some years ago and now rest in Henry Ford's Greenfield Village, just outside the City of Detroit.

R. G. MILLIN

Walkerville, Ontario

● In his Greenfield Village, Henry Ford has statues of Gog and Magog but they are not the originals which, as LIFE said, were destroyed when the Germans bombed the Guildhall. These copies were made in the middle of the 19th Century for a famous English jeweler named Sir John Bennett. Ford obtained them a few years ago, put them in an outdoor alcove over the door of his "Sir John Bennett Jewelry Shop." There they move and ring each quarter hour.—ED.

Fleeting Scene

Sirs:

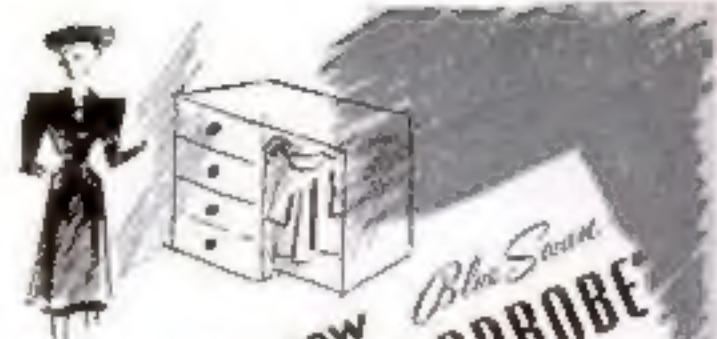
In your spread on Mr. & Mrs. Smith (LIFE, Jan. 27), you stated that Director Alfred Hitchcock always reserves for himself a fleeting scene in which, by walking across the path of the camera, he puts his image, like a signature, in the production.

Mr. Hitchcock's scene in *Foreign Correspondent* must have been fleeting indeed, for although I have specifically looked for this phenomenon in the three visits I have made to see this film I have yet to catch even the remotest glimpse of the director. It might be well to note that none of the staff of *Morie-Radio Guide* could report success.

MAURICE GRANGER

Chicago, Ill.

● The staff of *Morie-Radio Guide* may have looked sharp, but not sharp enough. Below is the scene. It occurs when Correspondent McCrea walks out of his London hotel, starts down the street. Suddenly he turns, sees Dutch Minister Albert Basserman stepping into a taxi. The inconspicuous character reading a paper, into whom McCrea almost bumps, is Alfred Hitchcock.—ED.



Out of the new *Blue Swan* UNDINKINS' WARDROBE steps FRILLIKINS

The PANTIE THRILL of your life—A LIGHT TOUCH Under Dark Dresses

New! Smart! Practical! That's Frillikins! A clever pantie fashion... under your simplest dress! Frillikins holds its shape (wash-tested 100 times) and is guaranteed for strength and flexibility. Rayon and Lastex.

Every type of pantie for every type of costume in the Blue Swan UNDINKINS' WARDROBE At your favorite store.

39¢

Blue Swan EMPIRE STATE BUILDING NEW YORK

A NEW KIND OF ZIPPER!



Waldes Kover-Zip* puts the look of custom dressmaking into home sewing because it is fabric-covered. Blends harmoniously with materials to form a smooth, invisible seam. No exposed metal "teeth," and what's more, Waldes Kover-Zip is guaranteed to outlast the life of your garment. Waldes Koh-I-Noor, Inc., Long Island City, N. Y.

WIN A BUICK



Brand new BUICK given away every month for 4 months for best 25 word statement on "Why I like fabric-covered Waldes Kover-Zip." Get full details immediately at notion counter.

Waldes KOVER-ZIP

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.





What can a man believe in?

Is NOTHING in this changing world unalterable? Are there no values to which we can cling? What can a man believe in?

Well, for one thing, there's the confidence a baby has in its mother; the yearning with which her arms reach out for her little one.

Look around and you'll find many other examples close at hand. Ideals that we defend with fierce conviction. Simple everyday truths that are rooted in the language—"women and children first"; "honor thy father and thy mother"; "give me liberty or give me death"; "a man's home is his castle."

To these should be added one more. Pride in work well done. The satisfaction that goes with believing that the priceless ingredient of every product is the honor and integrity of its maker.



Every Squibb product—whether made especially for prescription by the medical profession or for proper everyday use in the home—bears an individual control number. It means that each detail in the product's making has been checked against rigid Squibb standards and recorded under that number at the Squibb Laboratories. Look for the name and control number when you buy. You can believe in Squibb.

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Manufacturing Chemists to the Medical Profession Since 1858

THE PRICELESS INGREDIENT OF EVERY PRODUCT IS THE HONOR AND INTEGRITY OF ITS MAKER

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SPEAKING OF PICTURES

...THIS IS REAL YOGA

These pictures present a catalog of 20 of the countless contorted postures by which the soul of an Indian yogi seeks escape from the mortal imprisonment of its human body. They show yoga not in the side-show of a bearded street fakir, but as practiced in its pure form by lithe young devotees of an ancient and honorable religion. This is the second set of pictures to be published from the hundreds taken by LIFE Photographer Wallace Kirkland on a six-month expedition into the strange museum of human achievement and eccentricity that is India. (The first set was Photographer Kirkland's call on the Viceroy of India, LIFE, Jan. 27.)

Yoga, via Aryan family connections, is the parent word for the English word "yoke" and means just that. Yoga seeks literally to yoke the soul of the individual to the all-pervading soul of the universe. This beatitude is achieved only after death by one who during life has thoroughly extinguished the carnal will to live. It may be tasted before death in the ecstatic trance which a practiced yogi can achieve by a lifetime of physical and mental discipline. Unlike other Hindu cults, yoga postulates no mere ascetic subjugation of the body to the yearning of the soul. Its catalog of contortions is best understood as exercises which seek to make the body healthy, serene and free from disease and disorder that distract the soul with carnal concerns.

The yogi shown here were photographed at the school in Mysore, which received the liberal support of the late Sri Kanthirava Narasimharaja Wadiyar Bahadur, Maharaja of Mysore and India's greatest Hindu Prince. Demonstrated are advanced postures, such as few yogi today take the time to master. They are assumed in calm, deliberate fashion, held for long intervals. Each pose is thought to bestow its own special benefit, but the general result is a physique as well-toned as any U. S. athlete's. They give also the most extraordinary control over both the voluntary and involuntary musculature. A typical example is control of the diaphragm, by which a yogi can reduce respiration from about 1,100 an hour to 70 and, with the help of mental discipline, attain blissful trance union with the soul of the universe.

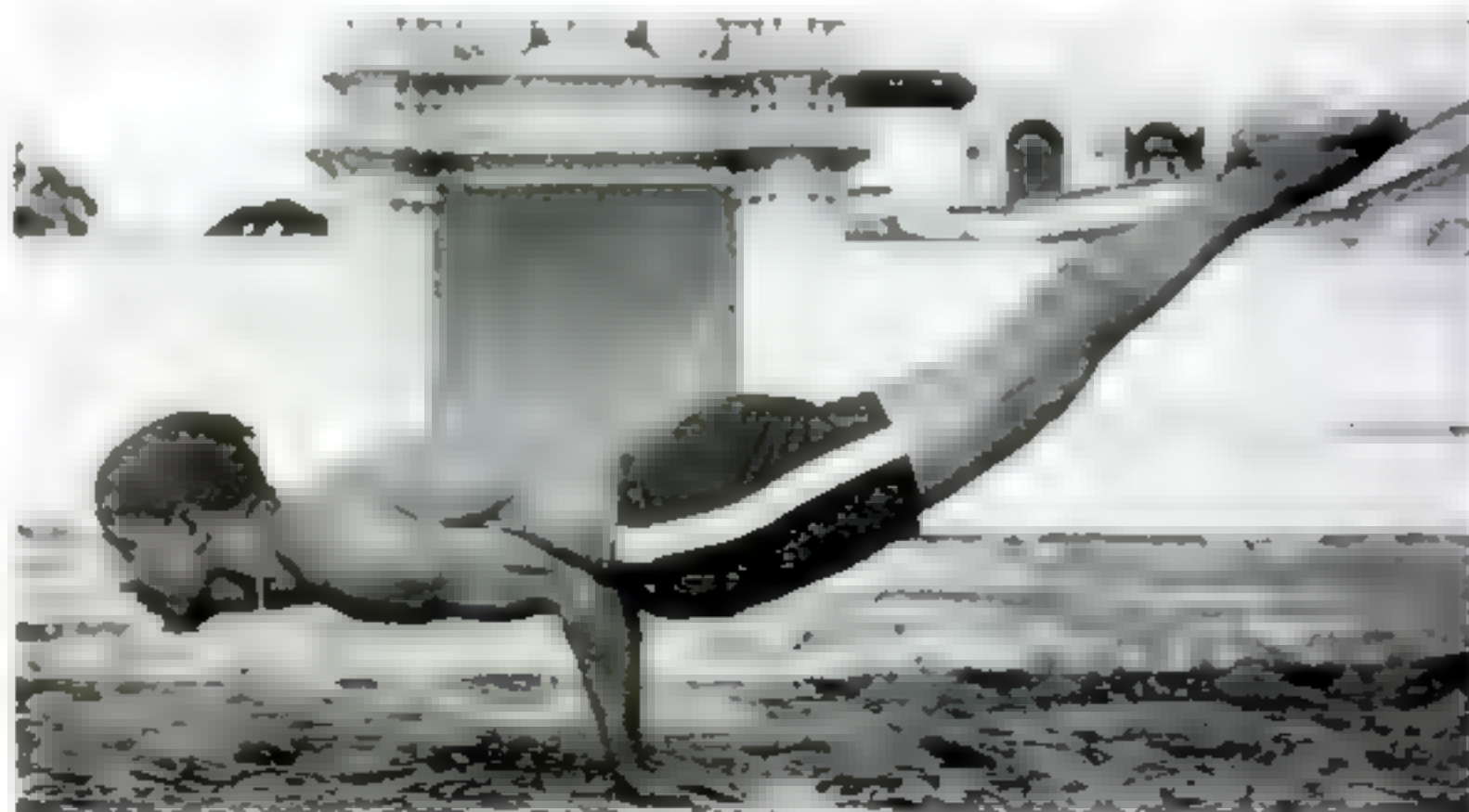


Relaxation is attained in this position by practiced yogi. The hands and feet both are in attitude of devotion, the face

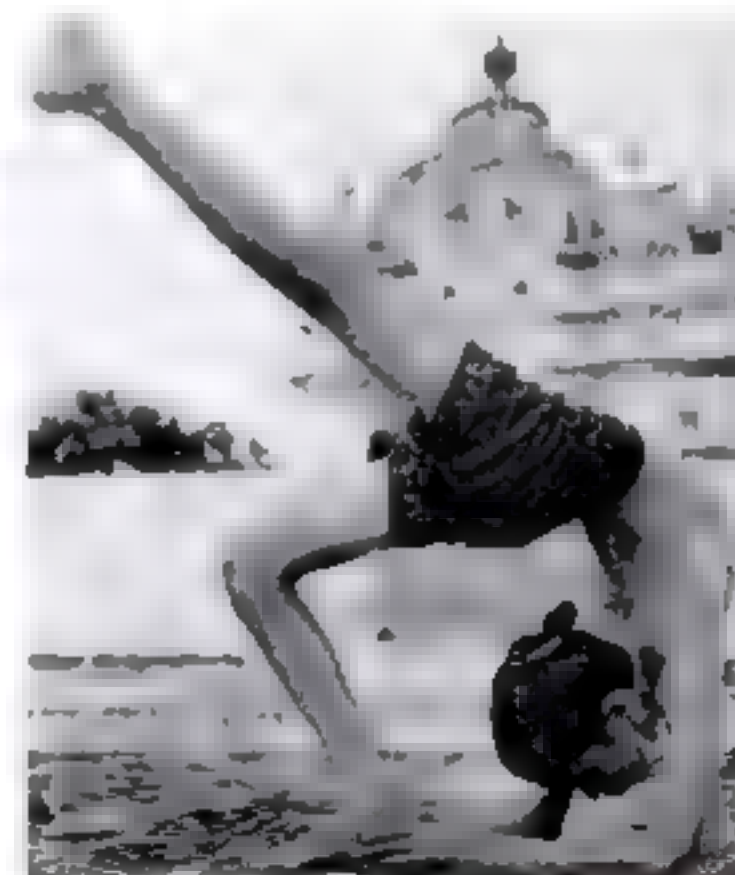
shows no strain. Yogi work out balanced series of postures for daily routine, perform them faithfully morning and evening.



Back arch is one of the important series of spinal exercises for lumbering vertebrae and muscles.



Peacock posture, so called because it suggests a peacock with tail spread behind, is not so easy as it looks. Yogi maintain it for long intervals, on theory that it has beneficial effect on digestive system.



Leg extension from back arch brings abdominal and gluteal muscles into play.



The shoulder muscles are exercised in this posture, which is also stage in handstand.



Pelvic region tendons and muscles bear brunt of this exercise, with sole of foot against head.



Half twist limbers spine. More difficult version of this pose is second from right in bottom row.



Topsy-turvy is the colloquial name for this basic posture of yoga. A fall here might break legs.



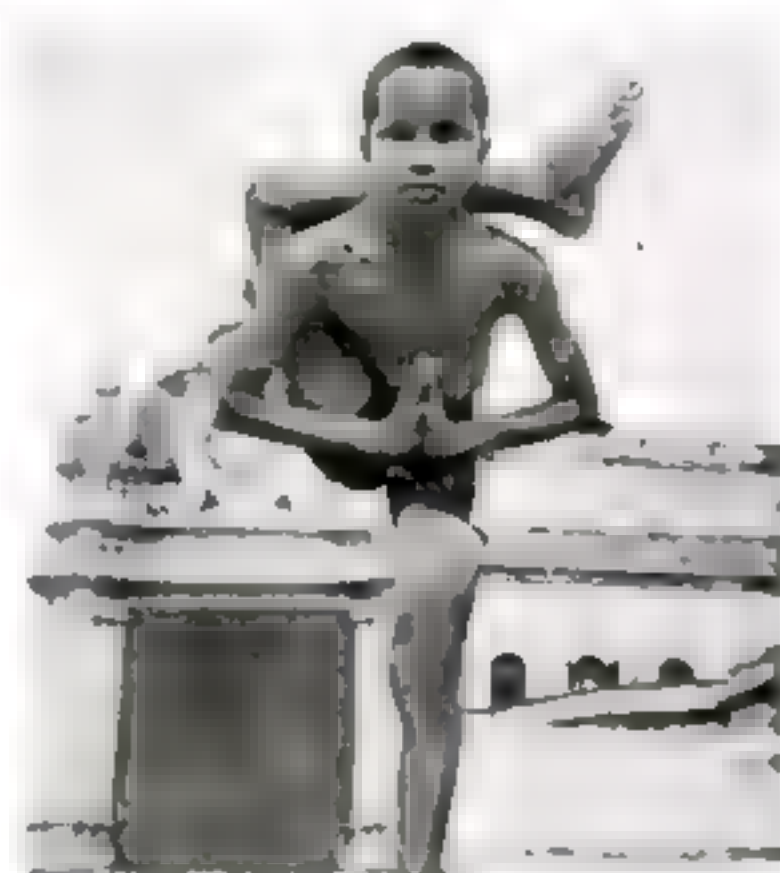
Virtuosity in leg contortion is demonstrated by a young yogi in these photographs.



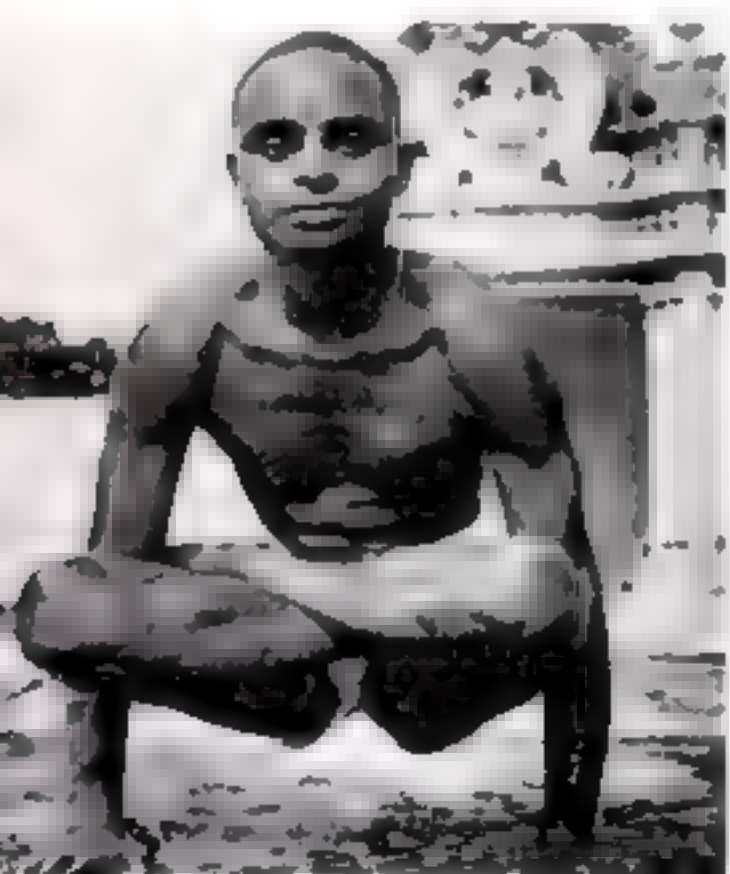
Leg around back, he rests comfortably. Yoga is best performed by people under the age of 30.



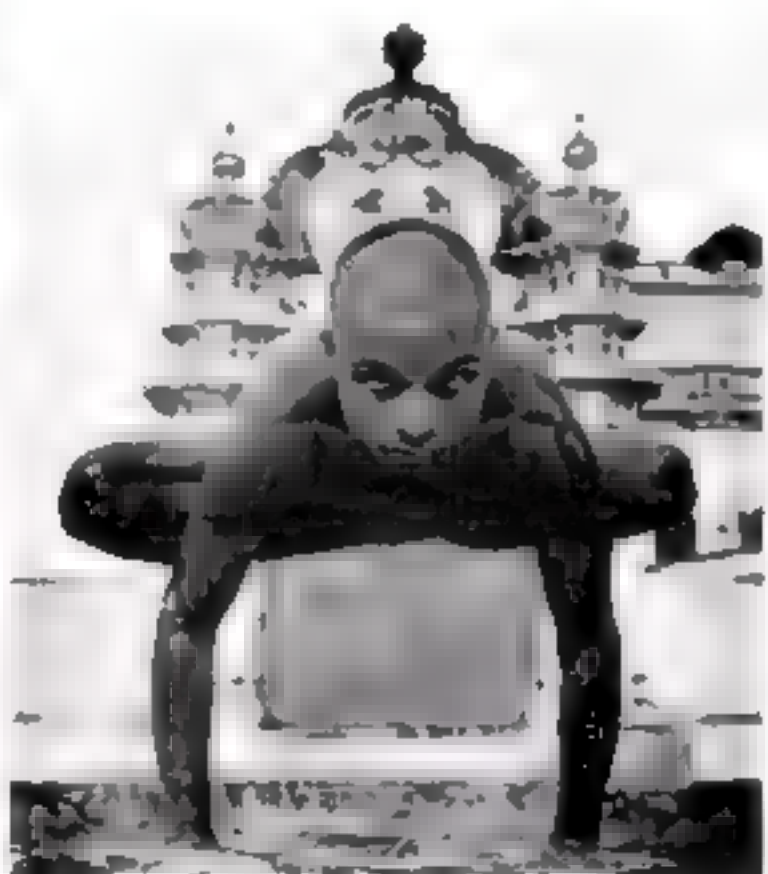
His own variation on rooster posture (below left), this is a position not found in standard books.



Standing like heron, yogi shows unconcern, with smooth brow and hands in attitude of devotion.



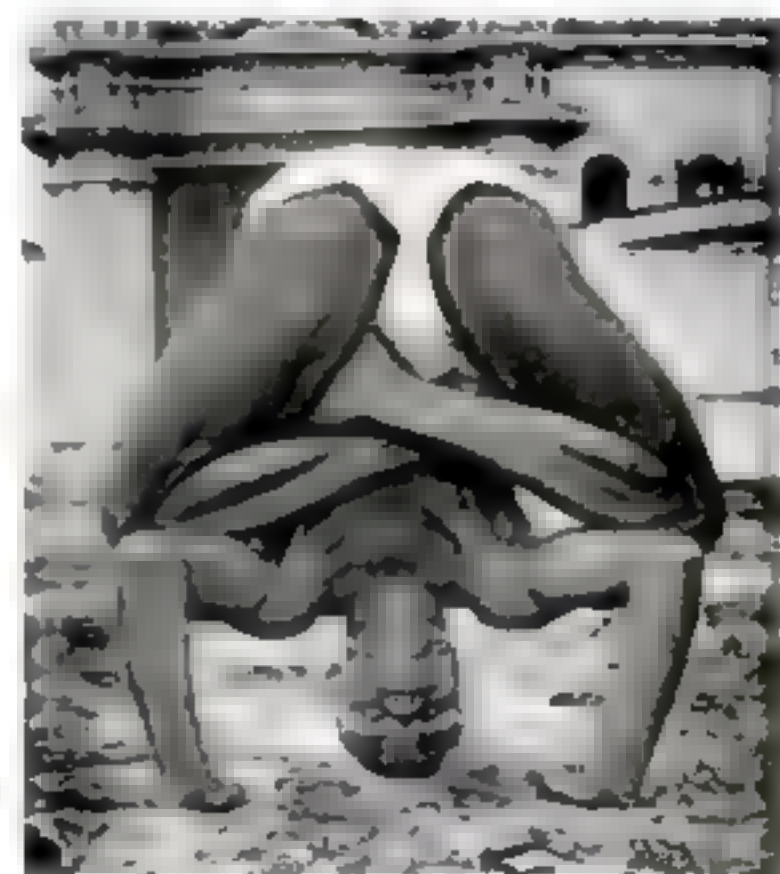
Rooster pose, with legs locked in Buddha fashion, suggests the appearance of fowl.



Transitory stage, in swinging from the rooster posture to Sirshasana, is held as a posture itself.



Hands holding ears, arms through locked legs, body balanced on buttocks, yogi can sit for hours.



Sirshasana is Sanskrit name for this traditional pose, advanced version of topsy-turvy, above.



In bow position, yogi grips toes, stretches abdominal muscles, rocks back and forth.



Ballet-dancer split, with hands in attitude of devotion, is a simple posture for practiced yogi.



Extreme twist position with leg doubled, body away from thigh, gives maximum spinal torsion.



Advanced bow position strains abdomen to the utmost by forcing heels to touch top of head.



**EXPERIENCE IS THE BEST TEACHER
—QUALITY THE SOUNDEST LESSON**

Your Florsheim Dealer *knows* shoes . . . and his experience has taught him that quality pays in the long run. He recommends Florsheims with the assurance that every pair will deliver the satisfaction that has built the largest fine shoe business in the world—the quality that is today's acknowledged standard of fine shoe value. Visit his store today—

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The MILBURN



The BROOKFIELD

Plain toes or French Toes, custom types or comfort types, all Florsheims have this in common: they look better longer and cost less per day of wear.

Most Styles \$8⁹⁵ and \$10

THE Florsheim SHOE

The Florsheim Shoe Company, Mfrs., Chicago • Makers of Fine Shoes for Men and Women



Puralicatory exercise, supposedly beneficial, is designed to churn up the stomach and intestinal tract. By long practice the yogi learns to isolate rectus muscles of abdomen and to flex them separately. Here left rectus is tightened while right is relaxed.



Both muscles together are flexed as second step, and in third step (*below*) the right rectus is isolated and flexed alone. An adept yogi finally performs these three steps in rapid succession and achieves the rolling effect that churns the digestive tract.



From the Confidential Notebook of Mr. F---



Muffed two important sales today. Had no pep — just couldn't get going! Wonder if I hadn't better take a laxative — been putting it off too long.



Harry said I ought to try Ex-Lax. Took some before I went to bed. Say, this Ex-Lax taste is a new one on me — just like chocolate!



Felt like a million when I got up this morning. Ex-Lax worked fine — didn't upset me a bit. Just watch me go after those birds today!

The action of Ex-Lax is thorough, yet gentle! No shock. No strain. No weakening after-effects. Just an easy, comfortable movement that brings blessed relief. Try Ex-Lax the next time you need a laxative. It's good for every member of the family.

10¢ and 25¢



HEAVY BODY 3-IN-ONE OIL

Vacuum Cleaners, Electric Refrigerators and other household devices give longer, quieter service when lubricated regularly with Heavy Body 3-IN-ONE Oil. Get a can today!

LIFE'S PICTURES



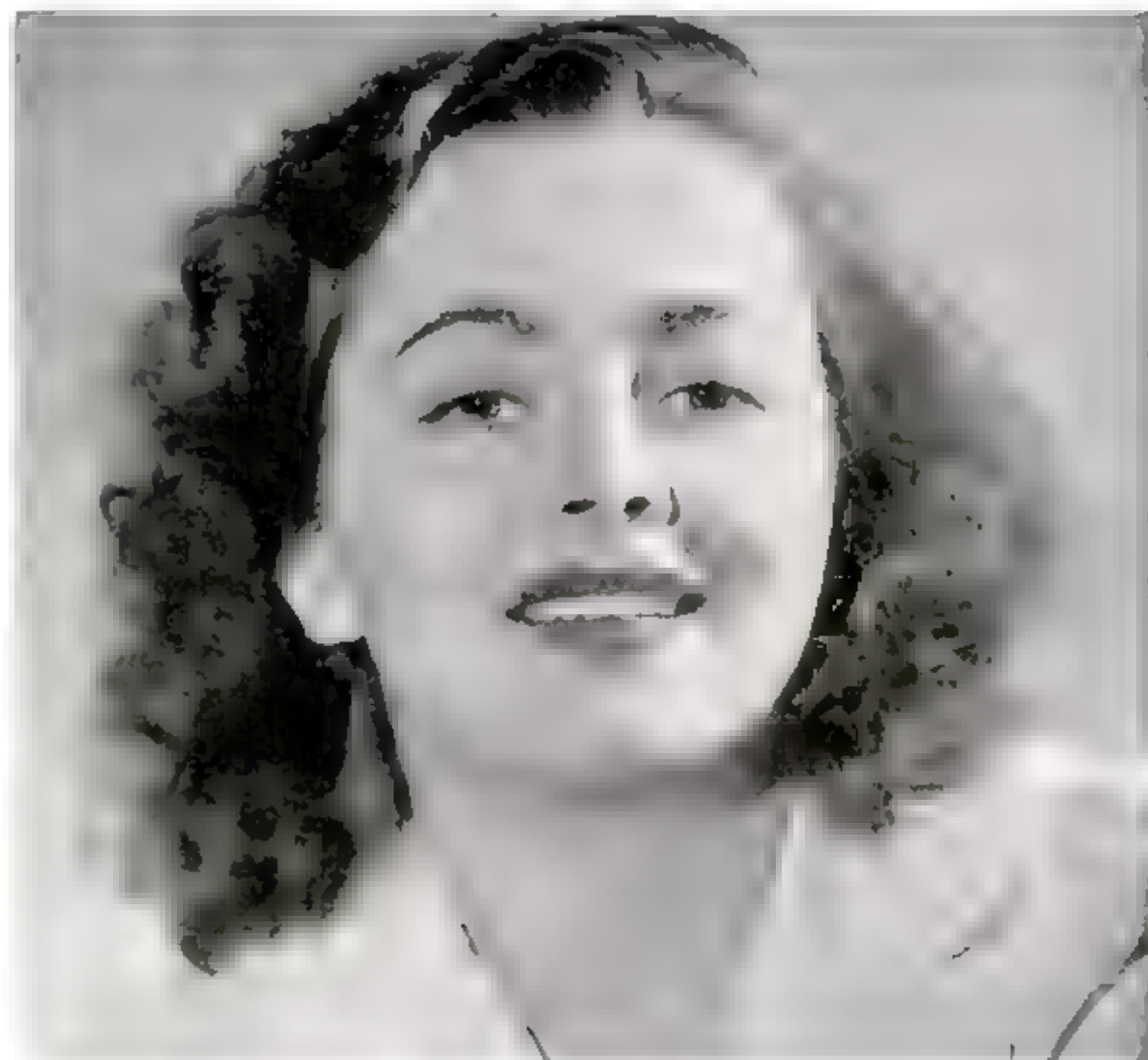
When he was sent down to Miami Beach to cover the Lincoln Road story (see pp. 71-79) LIFE's Photographer Herbert Gehr was instructed to "cover the Road from all angles." A veteran LIFE instruction-follower, Mr. Gehr covered Lincoln Road from the sidewalks, the beach sands, a platform on top of a truck, and even from a blimp. In three weeks Mr. Gehr covered 120 miles on foot and 450 in auto — all up and down Lincoln Road. By the time the story was finished he was one of the best known characters on the Road. Perfect strangers came up and called him Herbie and the cops, who are very tough on overtime parkers, let him park as long as he liked.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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4: WM. VANDIVER
7: INT
8: UNITED ARTISTS
10, 11, 12: WALTER E. KIRKLAND
13: DAVID E. SCHLIMAN
17: EDMUND STEVENS
23: A. P.
24, 25: INT. MAP BY H. G. SEILSTAD AND ANTHONY MOPARD; BUT H. NEVER FROM D. S.
26: LONDON WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED—CARL M. MYDANS; A. P. W. W. FRED TAY
27: BEN PANTHOFER from R. S.
28: KIT (ARSON) HORACE BRISTOL, JOHN PHILLIPS
29: JOHN PHILLIPS
30, 31: A. P. MAP BY FRANK STOKESMAN & ANTHONY MOPARD; D. S. & E. C. H. INT. W. W. W. W. D. S. I. DAILY NEWS. AFMR, INT. W. K. EUGENE SMITH FROM R. S.
32, 33: WILLIAM C. SHROTT
36: S. T. DAILY NEWS PHOTO
39: THOMAS D. MCAYOT; THOMAS D. MCAYOT; A. OFFICIAL NAVY PHOTO
40, 41: H. G. SEILSTAD; THOMAS D. MCAYOT
42, 43: THOMAS D. MCAYOT
46, 48, 51: BOB LANDRY
52: Courtesy S. T. ACADEMY OF MEDICINE, RALPH GRATER; DITON CO. INT. FROM T. F. HEALY; DROWN BROS. RALPH GRATER
54, 55: RALPH GRATER
56, 57: KARGER-FIX
58, 61, 62, 63: WALTER B. LANE
64: NITREHEAD BONE F. I. NITREHEAD BONE F. I. KENNETH BOWEN; F. I. FRANK BERNARD-FORD F. I.
65, 66: WM. VANDIVER
68: JOHN MILD; DIMITRI KESSEL
69, 70: DIMITRI KESSEL
73 through 79: HERBERT GEHR
80, 81: J. R. EYENMAN
82: PETER STUCKMUE
84: HISTORICAL PICTURES SERVICE, INT. E. R. SCHE
85: MAX POHLY—INT
86: E. R.
91: MAX POHLY
92: T. & G.
93: INT
94: T. H. BETTY KIRK from F. I.
95: AFMR
99: INT
100, 101, 102, 105: MYRON H. DAVIS AND BERNARD HOFFMAN
106: B. S. © 1941 NEWMAN & PATTERSON
107: FRANCES DICKIE
108: LOS ANGELES TIMES PHOTO BY BOB STICKIE

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"MY LIFE IS AN OPEN LOOK"



OLIVIA de HAVILLAND, star of the Warner Bros. film, "STRAWBERRY BLONDE" is another of the many well-groomed, well-informed screen stars who use CALOX TOOTH POWDER.



PERC WESTMORE, Warner Bros. make-up expert, gives Olivia a check-up before she faces the camera. Olivia says: "Ever think how your smile would look, with a couple of 2000-watt lights on your face? ..."



"YOU'D GET MIGHTY SERIOUS about your dentifrice, believe me!" ... And serious, sensible consideration would lead you to Calox ... because of the splendid way Calox helps bring out a really brilliant, natural gloss!



Get these facts about CALOX TOOTH POWDER!

CALOX BELIEVES YOUR DENTIFRICE OWES YOUR TEETH help in beauty as well as cleansing! Therefore, Calox contains 5 different cleansing and polishing agents—to promote beautiful, shining cleanliness. Double-sifted through 100-mesh silk, CALOX is soft and smooth—can't scratch. Try Calox—today! McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.



HELPS YOUR TEETH SHINE LIKE THE STARS'
BY BRINGING OUT NATURAL LUSTRE

Meet the Latest Edition of the only Razor with automatic Blade Change!

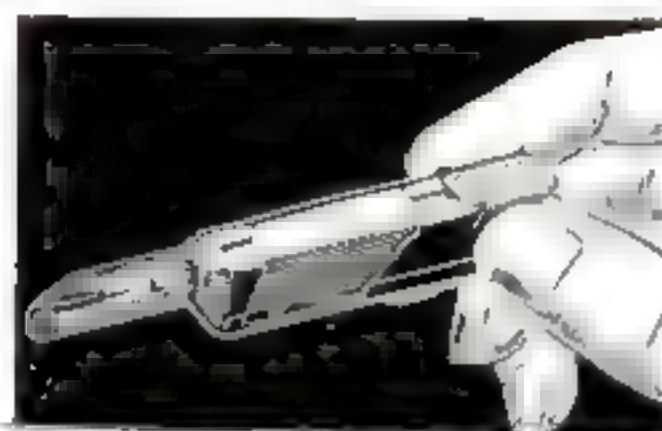
You're looking at the new, improved model of the only razor that changes blades automatically! The razor that has the greatest improvements in safety razor design in more than 35 years! It gives such a cleaner, smoother, more comfortable shave that more than 5,000,000 men have switched to it!



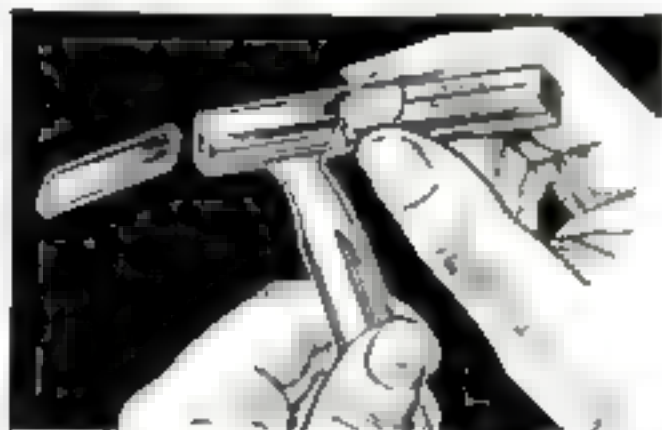
It's streamlined—every inch of it! But not just for "looks." Basic simplicity of construction that does away with ordinary "come-apart" razor design makes it simple and modern in appearance.

SCHICK INJECTOR RAZOR

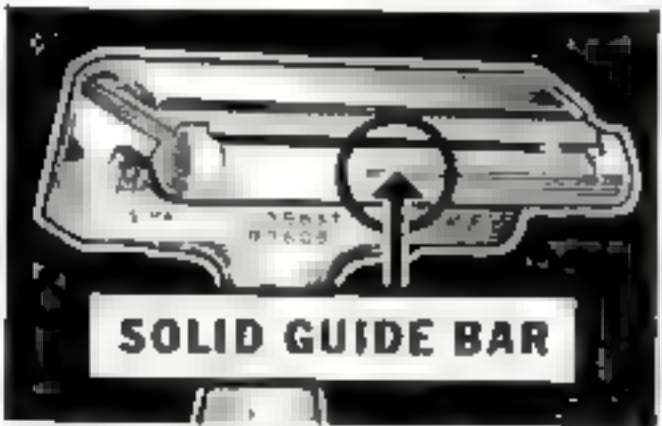
MAGAZINE REPEATING RAZOR CO., Bridgeport, Conn.



You've never seen a "package" of blades like this metal Schick Injector cartridge. It actually holds the blade edges suspended in space. Nothing can rub or dull them. Comes packed with 12 or 20 blades.



Blade changed quick as a wink! A pull and push on the Injector shoots out the old blade, slides in a fresh one instantly. Nothing to take apart. Nothing to put together. Hands never touch blade.



Perfectured solid "toothfree" guide bar with roughened grip surface stretches and flattens the skin directly in front of the blade edge. "Times" each whisker to pop up out of natural hair pit directly in front of blade edge for cleaner, more comfortable shaves. No nicks, cuts or irritation.

NEW KIT, complete with the 1941 streamlined one-piece Schick Injector Razor, cartridge of 12 Schick Blades, in new rich-looking lustrous black plastic case with built-in used blade receptacle.

ONLY \$1.00



LIFE'S REPORTS

BRITAIN LOSES A PILOT IN ALBANIA

by Leland Stowe

This is an incident in the Greek-Italian war. The place: A road four miles from Tepeleni, Albania. The time: Six days before Christmas. The eyewitnesses: Leland Stowe of the Chicago Daily News and Edmund ("Steve") Stevens of The Christian Science Monitor.—ED.

Steve and I lunched by the Drina River. That morning we had watched a big dogfight between British and Italian planes high above the snowy, 6,000-ft. shoulders of the Nemroka mountains. A sudden flame winked from one of the British planes like a lighthouse beacon. Its pilot had parachuted and now he lay somewhere in those vast mountains. A Greek doctor and soldiers had gone to his rescue.

It was sometime after lunch that an ambulance rolled up and R.A.F. Squadron Leader Hickey stepped out. "Who crashed?" we asked. "Don't know for sure," Hickey replied, "but he's alive. I circled within 30 ft. of him to show the Greeks where he landed."

As there was nothing to do but wait, we persuaded Hickey to eat and to pose for a picture (see cut on page 17). For three hellish hours we waited. At last a little procession emerged from the mountains. Hickey, who had rushed off to join it, was the first back. "He's in pretty bad shape," he reported. "Who is it?" we asked. "Cooper," he replied.

Sammy Cooper. He was the gayest, lustiest man in the squadron. One night he drank a lot of wine to kill his loneliness. "I want a woman," Sammy had growled, "but I only want one woman—she's in England," and he had shown me her picture.

Now we were waiting for them to bring Sammy across the river, down from the mountains where they had been carrying him on a board for five hours. When we placed Sammy in the ambulance, he mumbled: "I'm cold, I'm freezing with cold." Hickey, Steve and I

(continued on p. 17)

COUGH

no better?
Hot Dry Air
Irritates Throats!



Get fast relief with Pertussin "moist-throat" method

Some heating systems make the air dry as a bone. And this parched, harsh atmosphere has had a rough day to a cold.

By taking Pertussin, you stimulate the tiny mucous glands in your throat, helping them to pour out their soothing natural moisture. Then you can easily loosen sticky phlegm. And your cough is quickly relieved!

For over 30 years many physicians have prescribed this most effective remedy—Pertussin. Safe even for babies. Get Pertussin today at your druggist's.

A scientific product based on the therapeutic properties of Thyme.

PERTUSSIN

"MOIST-THROAT" METHOD OF COUGH RELIEF



I TOOK THE CURE FOR CAR CHASING—and I thank the Mistress that I'm alive today! She brought home a new Sergeant's DOG BOOK that tells why I chased cars and how to stop me.



THE DOG BOOK'S SYSTEM WORKED! And that's not all. It told the Mistress about Sergeant's VITAMIN CAPSULES, and what they'd do for me. I'm in top condition now, thanks to them!



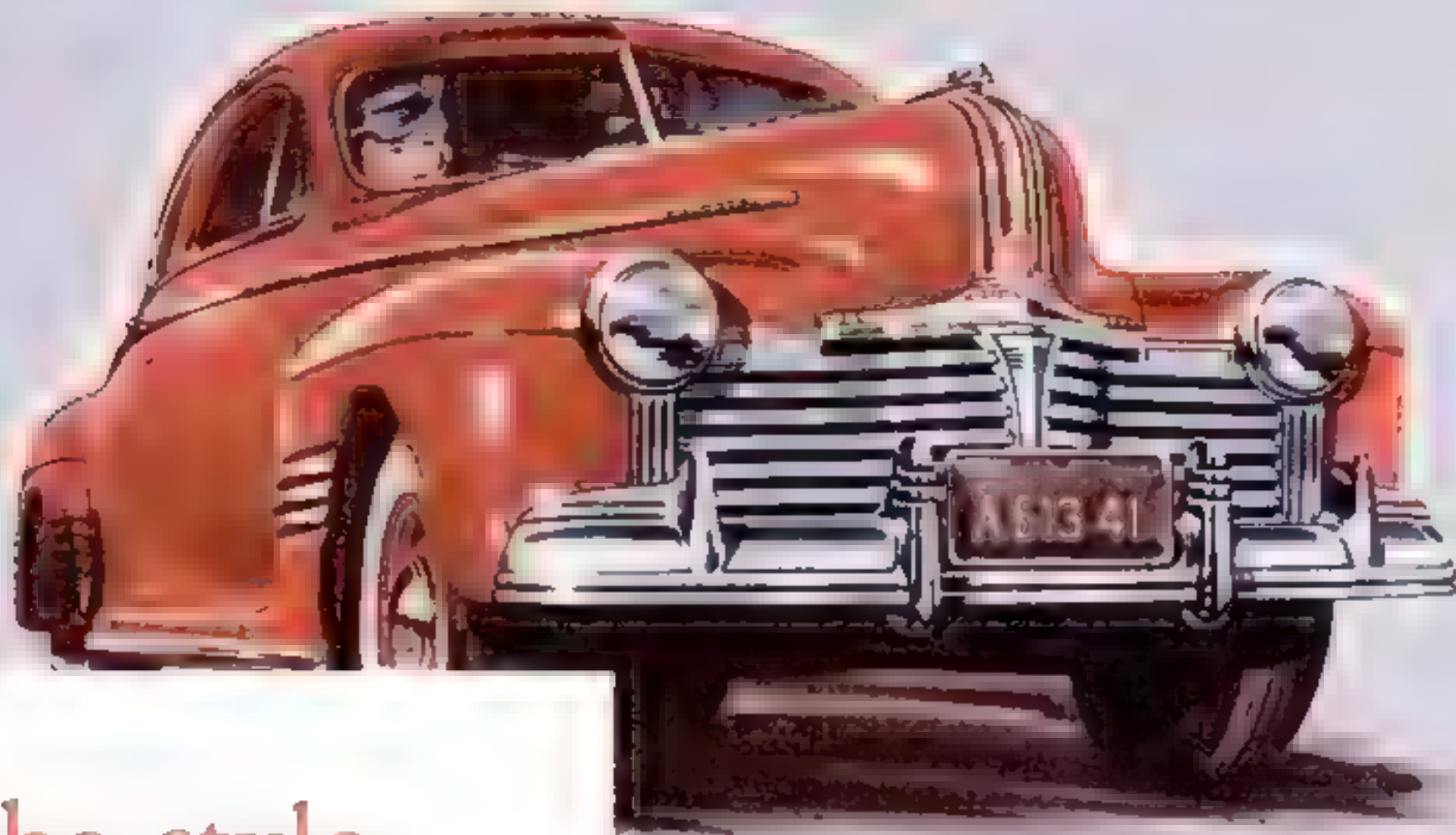
BETTER GET THE DOG BOOK for your pup's sake. It tells all about worms, fleas and illnesses—and how to treat them. Good advice on training and feeding too. At any drug or pet store.

FREE—New DOG BOOK!
Mail this coupon.

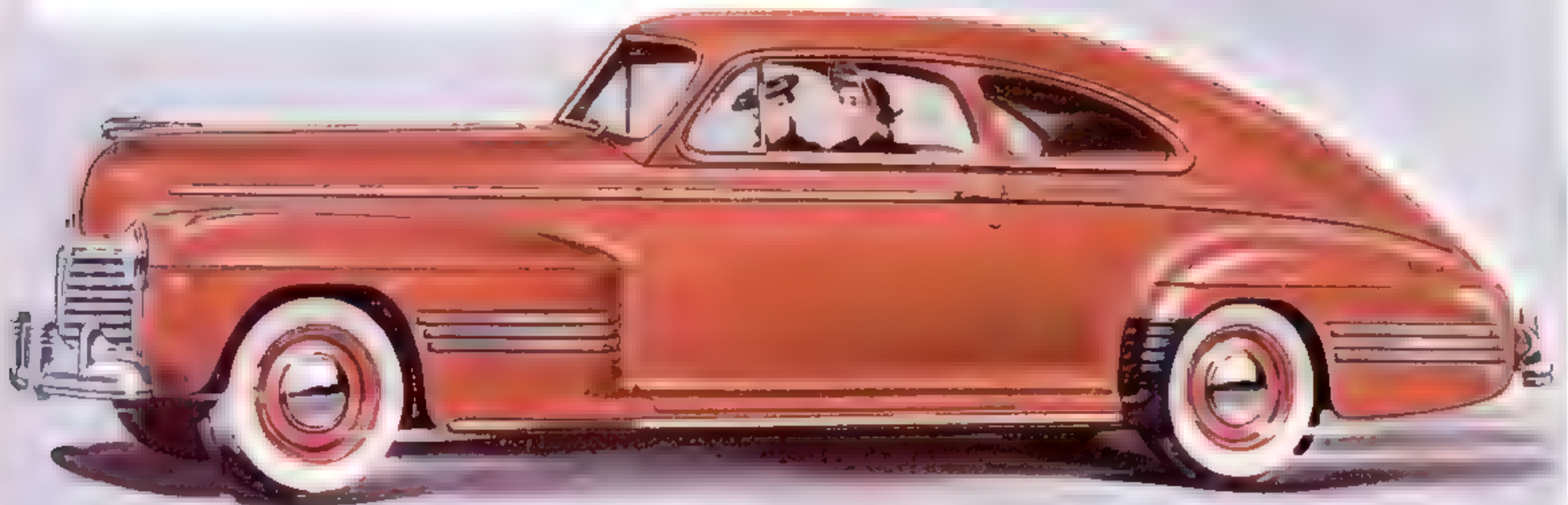
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Please send a free Sergeant's DOG BOOK to:

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

Sergeant's DOG MEDICINES



This is the style
that is
taking America by storm



Streamliner "Torpedo" Six Sedan Coupe \$923 (white sidewall tires optional at extra cost)*

... and Pontiac has it at the world's lowest price!



LOOK AT the price tag on this new Pontiac Streamliner "Torpedo" and you will understand why this car is enjoying such tremendous success. Here is the lowest-priced car in the world with this smart, modern, voguish Body by Fisher—in fact, it's priced so close to the lowest you'll never miss the difference. Yet, for this low price, you also get exclusive Silver Streak front-end styling... Tru-Arc Steering... Triple-Cushioned Ride... Built-In Lifetime Oil Cleaner plus many more value-giving features. As with all

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Pontiac

WITH THE LOW PRICE

See how streamlined service steps up the tempo of travel! Only a few days ago the rail trip from Memphis, Tennessee, to Amarillo, Texas, and return, consumed 44 full hours. Now, thanks to the new *Choctaw Rocket*, that running time has been safely cut by 10 hours and 40 minutes . . . more than 24%!



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The Chair Car offers unusually wide shatter-proof windows, improved air-conditioning, insulated silence, scientific lighting, adjustable chairs soft of upholstery, with contours that invite you to relax.



WITH the commissioning of the *Choctaw Rocket* by the Rock Island Lines—an ultra-modern train offering complete travel service—the most encouraging fact in the progress toward making streamlining everywhere available has been reaffirmed. It is, to paraphrase a familiar saw, that one good train deserves another!

For ever since the historic occasion on which Pullman-Standard introduced streamlining to America and established the standards of strength, safety and comfort by which all construction of this type is measured, every subsequent train has, through its popularity, extended rather than satisfied the ever-growing demand for this modern transportation.

Fundamentally, that is why The Rock Island has been able to expand its fleet to include this new streamliner, and also why its construction was entrusted to Pullman-Standard. Because of the overwhelming preference which you, the traveling public, have displayed for these new trains, the railroads have purchased over 70%* of their new lightweight equipment from Pullman-Standard.

*When this advertisement was written

In addition to railroad passenger cars, Pullman-Standard designs and manufactures freight, subway, elevated and street cars, trackless trolleys, air-conditioning systems, chilled tread car wheels and a complete line of car repair parts.

PULLMAN-STANDARD CAR MANUFACTURING CO.—CHICAGO
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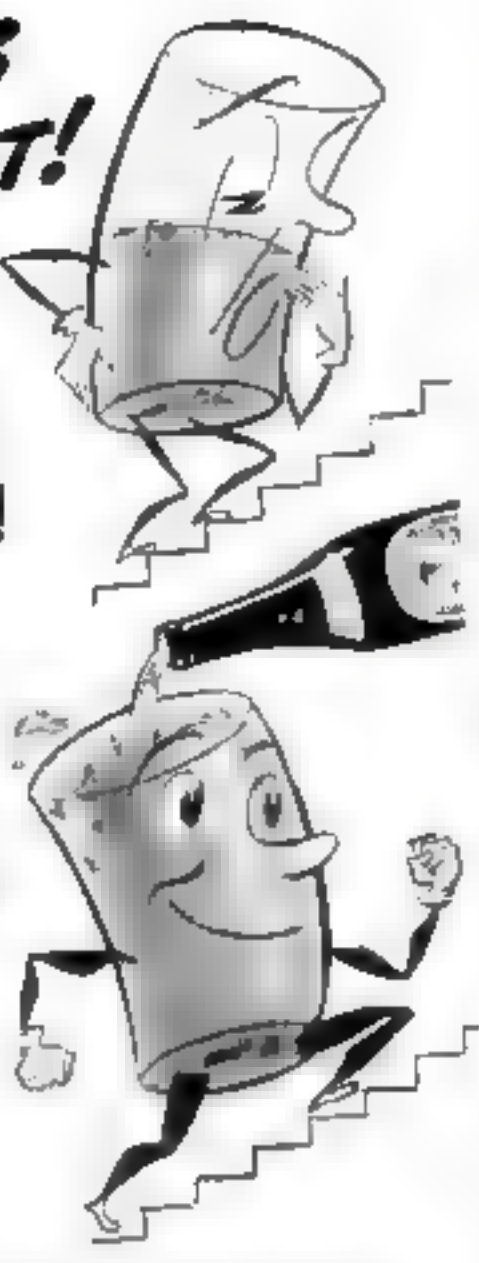


Pullman Accommodations: The double bedroom offers conveniences comparable to your own home. Two full-length beds, a full-length mirror, complete private toilet facilities, a hinged table, individual controls for heating, lighting and ventilation, and plenty of storage space for clothes and luggage. Also available—economical single occupancy sections—lower and upper berths.

"Tops" IN STREAMLINERS ARE BUILT BY Pullman-Standard

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GLASS of
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GUINNESS
(fill with
Guinness)



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PREPARATION...MESSAGE
YOUR SCALP DAILY**



with this common-
sense hair tonic

JERIS
ANTISEPTIC HAIR TONIC
At All Drug Stores and Barber Shops

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

tucked five or six blankets around him. Then we started. In the dim light inside the ambulance Sammy looked as though his face was covered with grime. Gradually I realized his eyebrows and eyelashes were burned off. "Cigaretter — cigaret," he begged. I put one in his mouth. His lips clamped down on it and he sucked long and deep.

Steve and I each held one of Sammy's hands trying to get the blood circulating again. When the ambulance hit the holes in the road, Sammy's clasp tightened like a vise. Whenever the road got better,



SQUADRON LEADER HICKEY

Sammy talked. "I got... that bloke's undercarriage. I'm sure I did."

And Hickey would say, "Sure you got his undercarriage," but we knew it wasn't true.

Hours later we arrived at a house whose kitchen served as an operating room. A Greek surgeon snipped away the emergency bandage between the knee and thigh on Sammy's leg. Sammy made a wisecrack and we laughed with relief. Then the laughter drained out of us when we saw the wound.

It was a great raw gash, about 14 in. long and many inches wide. Hickey's lips tightened into a hard straight line when he saw it. "Explosive bullet," he whispered. When they poured the iodine on the raw flesh, we begged the surgeon to give Sammy morphine. But he said Sammy's heart was too weak from loss of blood to stand it. Then we all offered to give a transfusion, but they didn't have the apparatus. All this time Sammy kept begging for water. But the doctor said too much water would make him vomit and he

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

CAN PEOPLE OVER 40 FIGHT TIREDNESS With Knox Gelatine?



133 men and women over 40 years of age were among the hundreds who volunteered to drink Knox Gelatine for 28 days to test* it as a fatigue-fighter. Did Knox reduce tiredness for them as effectively as it did for younger people?



Women over 40 who tested Knox included school-teachers, cashiers, telephone operators and nurses. 8 out of 10 who started, and 9 out of 10 who finished the Knox test said they were definitely not so tired.



What about older men? Whichever their work, mental or manual, men over 40 in the test reported these results: Of the 94 men who started the Knox test, 82 completed it. 74 of these said Knox gave them noticeably greater endurance and reduced fatigue!

Benefit in 2 weeks! That's the report of the majority of those who said Knox was effective. How many benefited? In tests of 26 occupational groups, 2 out of 3 who started the test, and 9 out of 10 who completed it said they were definitely less tired. When such a high percentage of men and women report results from drinking Knox...and so many say they get those results after two weeks...isn't a Knox trial worth the effort? If you are tired...or someone in your family needs more endurance...try the Knox Build-Up Plan. It's easy to follow...directions are given right here!

*Tests made and certified by a qualified research organization.

TRY THIS YOURSELF...for 2 weeks

1. Drink 4 envelopes of Knox Gelatine every day for 2 weeks. Then drop to 2 a day. After 28 days, drink as needed.
2. To prepare, pour 1 envelope (¼ pkg.) Knox Gelatine into ¾ glass water or fruit juice, not iced. Let liquid absorb gelatine. Stir. Drink immediately. If it thickens, stir again. The gelatine is tasteless.

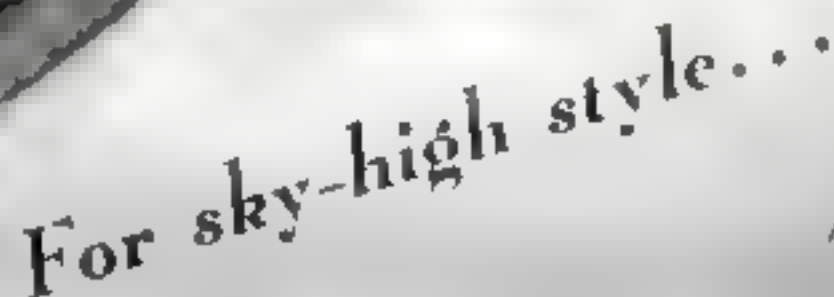
BUT BE SURE it's plain, unflavored Knox. Knox is all body-building protein. Ready-flavored gelatine dessert powders are ¼ sugar, ¼ protein. Buy from your grocer in 4-envelope or economical 32-envelope package.

KNOX Gelatine

A PROTEIN FOOD THAT FIGHTS FATIGUE

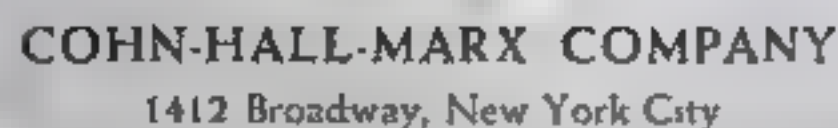
**SEND FOR
FREE KNOX BULLETIN**
telling how you may try
reducing tiredness. Write
Knox Gelatine, Dept. 71,
Johnstown, N. Y.





a COHAMA rayon fabric of
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Celamese-Lamese yarn

It's the fabric you've been waiting for. It's washable, handkerchief-weight and crease-resistant. It comes in cameo-clear patterns with that crisp, immaculate look that sends the temperature down and your fashion-standing up. Look for the Feathercool tag and take the summer out of summer. You can buy Feathercool by the yard, or in smart ready-to-wear dresses at fine stores everywhere.



*Aug 15 5 Pst. Ind.

(continued)

was too weak to stand the vomiting.

Sometimes he cried for cigarettes but the doctors shook their heads. No morphine, no transfusion, no water, no cigarettes. It was like that for three hours, until they got the leg rebandaged and a rest machine fixed under the broken hip. That was to ease the jolts as they drove him back to an R A F hospital where he could get a transfusion. When we had to tell Sammy that he still had to ride "a little further," that was the most damnable lie of all. He had already gone almost eleven hours without sleep and who had the heart to say "five hours more?"

Three days later, Steve and I met Colonel Dracopoulou. "Your friend, the wounded pilot, he died in the ambulance," he said. "And the other Englishman," he continued, "he was shot down the next afternoon."

There had been nine R. A. F. fighters against 50 Fiats. Two of the nine—Hickey's and Ripley's—had been shot down. They were the third and fourth planes this squadron had lost in two months. In that time they had accounted for 47 Italian planes with twelve more "probables." The Greeks buried Hickey and Ripley together, just below the snow-clad mountains where they fell. Hickey was an Australian with a wife and two children. He had parachuted safely from his plane. Then a fascist machine-gunned him on the way down.

Some days later Steve and I had dinner at the squadron base. They were a small band of men and they had lost three of their number in two days. After dinner we all heard Churchill talk to the Italian people. The toll of their unceasing, uneven battle fell away. These were words which rekindled their pride in being British. Could Churchill possibly imagine how much his leadership meant to a lonely group of young men fighting the toughest air battles of this war, hundreds of miles from home. I thought of Chamberlain and the defeated British Territorials I had seen in Norway nine months before. This was something different. This was the thing which wins wars.

**Relieve Your Distress with
this 3-PURPOSE Medicine**

- (1) Shrinks swollen membranes.
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- (3) Helps Clear Out nasal passages.

Why keep on being miserable? Just a few drops of Vicks Vapo-rinol up your nose works wonders in relieving head cold stuffiness and misery. So breathe easier—with the help of this highly successful 3-purpose medicine.

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VICKS
VA-TRO-NOL

COUGHING COLDS Relieve coughing and loosen phlegm, ease soreness, tightness in chest and back muscles with Vicks VapoRub. Its poultice-vaporation brings welcome relief, invites restful sleep.

VICKS
VAPORUB

VICKS
VAPORUB

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USE BETTER LIGHT**



The Wright Fly has Triple-Cut Teeth. Shown above, ground and polished. The Wright Fly is a new type of fly fishing lure. It is made of a special material that gives it a unique texture. The teeth are triple-cut, which means they have three sharp edges. This makes the fly more effective in catching fish. The Wright Fly is available in several colors, including silver, gold, and black. It is a must-have for any fly fishing enthusiast.

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Transmission that shifts gears for you
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Try this Exciting Car Today!



Model illustrated is De Luxe 2-Door Sedan—\$965 at Detroit.



WHAT A BEAUTIFUL BACK! Under those sleek lines is a 10-bag
luggage locker, with a counterbalanced lid for easy opening!
TUNE IN MAJOR HOWES' HOUR, C.B.S., THURSDAYS, 9-10 P.M., E.S.T.

IMAGINE—No-Shift Driving in this new Rocket Body car!
De Soto is full 17 feet long...with that "certain some-
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It's rich-looking, inside and out!

And talk about ride! This car "hugs" the road—smooths
out bumps—takes curves without a sway. Shockless Steer-
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WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR
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HOOVER

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FOR ONLY \$48.50
AND OUR OLD
CLEANER



Years ahead!

I'LL CERTAINLY
OK THAT—
IT'S A REAL BUY



You and your husband have probably talked about the Hoover before. Now the Hoover Company offers you a bargain that you won't pass up —the cleaner you have always wanted, the full-size, precision-built Hoover, for only \$48.50 and your old cleaner. Remember that only with Hoover can you get these ten great home-cleaning essentials:

1. The Hoover gets more dirt—

Exclusive cleaning principle (Air-Cushioned Vibration) gets the embedded grit at the base of the rug, lint, dog hairs, moth larvae and germ laden dirt injurious to children. "It beats—as it sweeps—as it cleans."

2. The Hoover saves more time—

Hoover cleaning is the fastest cleaning in the world because it gets more dirt per minute and cuts down your cleaning time.

3. The Hoover is easier to use—

You don't "hoe" and scrape with a Hoover. It's perfectly balanced and glides with easy "finger-tip" control.

4. The Hoover keeps colors fresh—

Revives hidden colors because it removes hidden dirt. Fluffs and beautifies nap.

5. The Hoover saves rugs—

Because it gets the sharp, nap-cutting grit. Leading rug manufacturers recommend the Hoover for rug preservation.

6. The Hoover is first choice among women—

One-third of all cleaners in use are Hoovers. Nearly 6,000,000 have already been bought. It gives pride of ownership without penalty of cost.

7. The Hoover is never an "orphan"—

It is backed by the greatest name in electric cleaners and a leading merchant in your city. Dependable service always available.

8. The Hoover will give you good service longer—

Built to highest engineering specifications in the industry. It will stay young for years.

9. The Hoover has more features you want than any other cleaner—

Such as Air-Cushioned Vibration; no adjustment to rugs necessary; electric dirt finder; convenient handle grip; Henry Dreyfuss design.

10. The Hoover offers complete cleaning—

Easy to-use cleaning tools especially designed to go with it.

And the Hoover Cleaner is easy to buy—You don't have to shop for it. It is brought right to your home by a representative of your leading local store. He will gladly loan you a Hoover to use on your own rugs in your own way. Terms as low as \$1.00 per week, payable monthly. Slight carrying charge on extended payments.

It's your year for a Hoover. Don't put off having it a single week longer. Phone your local Hoover dealer for free, no-obligation, home trial.

THE HOOVER COMPANY, North Canton, Ohio

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LIFE'S COVER. The big, easy-moving men on the cover are from the islands of New Zealand, 10,000 miles from where they are now fighting in the deserts of Libya. The Australians' and the New Zealanders' initials supply the first three letters of the famed name, Anzac. These insubordinate, hard-fighting, independent men bear a marked resemblance to Texans and have a reputation as soldiers fully as brilliant. The Anzacs, though they are not yet at the peak of training, have been the shock troops of the British advance into Libya which beclouds Adolf Hitler's outlook to the south (see pp. 24-45).

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"The Tougher They Come . . ."



J. RICHARD ROCKJAW is a man of determined purpose. "When you get into a difficulty, take the short way out," says he. And he praises to his weaker half the merits of "a good strong purge."



BUT THE WEAKER HALF has ideas too. "You and your caveman cures! 'Give old constipation a right to the jaw,' says you. Did it ever occur to you to get at the cause and correct it?"

"FOR INSTANCE, my dear?"

"For instance, this crisp, toasty, delicious cereal, KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN. It has just what it takes to get at the cause of constipation due to lack of proper 'bulk' in the diet."



"SAY! WHAT DO YOU KNOW? Darn it, it *does* taste good! If ALL-BRAN can make you 'Join the Regulars,' make way for a place in the front rank!"

"Not so fast, my bold one," says she. "It takes a little time. You must eat ALL-BRAN every morning, and drink plenty of water."

Join the "Regulars"
with *Kellogg's* ALL-BRAN

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*You'll Say **FIRST** BECAUSE IT'S **FINEST!***



LAST MONTH BRITISH LIEUT. GEN. SIR JAMES HANDSIDE MARSHALL-CORNWALL REVIEWED THESE TURKISH TROOPS THAT BRITAIN HOPES WILL FIGHT THE GERMAN ARMY

THE SHADOW OF ADOLF HITLER AND HIS ARMIES FALLS ACROSS THE BALKANS

The job before Adolf Hitler, as before every first-class general, is to reduce his problem of conquest to the simplest terms. That means that he must overrun the British Isles if he expects to win. But meanwhile he is surrounded and strangled by the British Empire. Last week his solutions for his problem poured across the front pages of the world.

Westward Hitler sent his planes again over England. Eastward he massed his reserve troops against any possibility that Soviet Russia might give him the final double-cross. Southward he lavished troops and airplanes on Italy and arranged a meeting between Spain's Franco and France's Pétain to feel out the alternative plan of assaulting the rock of Gibraltar and closing the western Mediterranean.

But Hitler's push of the week was toward the southeast, toward the ancient cockpit of the Balkans, toward the Suez Canal and Megiddo, the historic Armageddon. He summoned to his mountain home the Premier of Yugoslavia, to see if he could bait or bulldoze him into the Axis without a fight. His troop trains rolled into Rumania unceasing masses of German soldiers, until it was estimated that some 600,000 German soldiers stood on the Carpathians, along the Danube, in the oil fields of Rumania and the

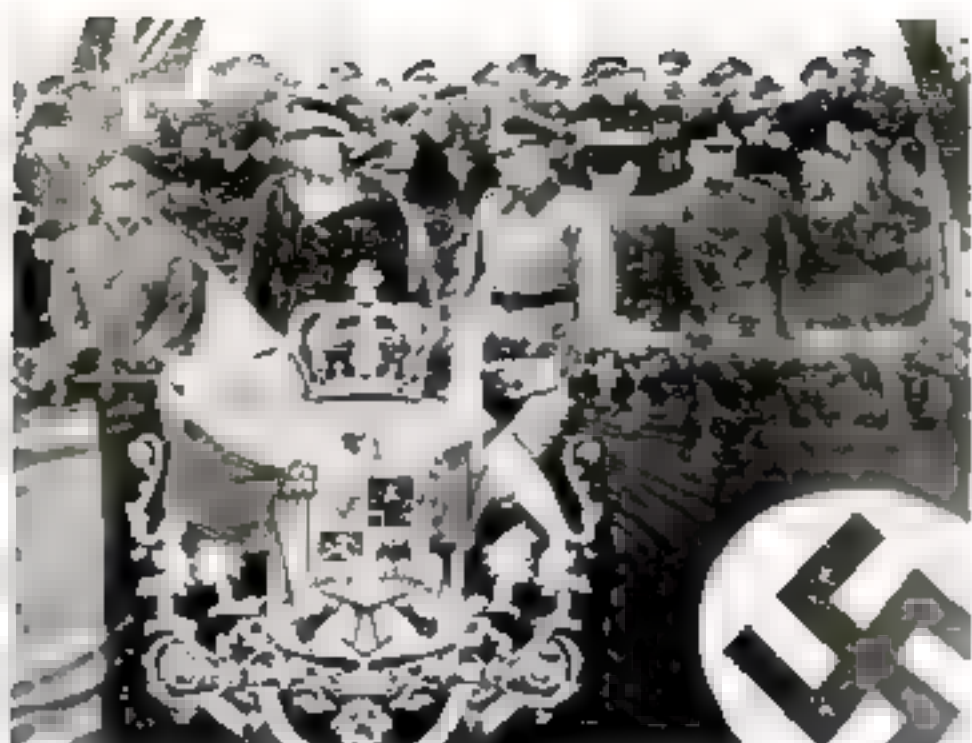
borders of Bulgaria and Yugoslavia. He sent soldiers in and out of uniform into Bulgaria to man airfields dominating Greece and European Turkey. The most efficient army in the world threw its shadow clear down to the Dardanelles. (For what Adolf Hitler saw southeast of him, see the next page.)

The cloud on Hitler's horizon as he looked southeast was the scene shown above and what it stood for. It was the shocking sight of a British general reviewing at Ankara the troops of Turkey, Germany's ally in the last World War. The strange twists of international politics had made Turkey's two best 1941 friends Soviet Russia and the British Empire. The latter asked her to fight Germany on any pretext—instructions which London last week had little hope of being literally executed. The former gave her advice that sounded vague, ambiguous and irresponsible. It seemed that perhaps Germany could send the German horde into Greece through Rumania and Bulgaria, without violating the soil of Turkey or Yugoslavia. Great Britain broke off diplomatic relations with Rumania. Britain's Prime Minister Winston Churchill charged Bulgaria with harboring German troops. Rumania and Bulgaria got ready for British bombers based in Greece. German

pilots, ground crews and anti-aircraft gunners suddenly became Germany's chief export to the Balkans.

The unknown factors included, however, not only the German Army but also the British Army of the Nile whose conquering spearhead is composed of such Australians and New Zealanders as you see on the cover. Its commander, General Sir Archibald Percival Wavell, variously called "The Fox," "The Wizard," "The Mediterranean Magician" and "The Bloodhound," had knocked the Italian armies out of eastern Libya. He had the choice of cleaning up the rest of Libya or of diverting his spare troops in a hurry toward Greece or Great Britain.

General Wavell, the ablest, newest and most secretive general in the British Army, was not confiding his plans last week. Instead he made a shrewd attempt to find out Germany's intentions by dropping a handful of British parachutists in doubtful uniforms into Italy. If the Italians did not execute them, it was a strong hint that Germany's major plan is not directed toward the Balkans but toward England where German parachutists may soon be dropped in large numbers. If the Italians did execute them as spies, Britain then had a sound precedent for executing such German invaders from the air.



RUMANIA'S BOY KING AND GERMAN GENERAL (RIGHT)

HITLER LOOKS SOUTHEAST

This bird's-eye map of the Balkans is upside down for people accustomed to looking at north-south maps, but it is precisely the way Adolf Hitler at Berchtesgaden sees it in his mind's eye. It is one of his three major objectives today. (The other two: England and Gibraltar.) This is tough terrain even for the German Army, which customarily picks its own time and place. German troops already occupy both sides of the Transylvanian Alps in Rumania whose King Mihai (*shown above*) is now a puppet of the German Army. The likely routes of these troops advancing east and south are shown by the black arrows flowing across the map. Notice that these arrows cut through this stone wall of mountains by river passes, of which the most important is the Iron Gate, gateway for the ribbon of the Danube. From the higher reaches of the Danube, the valleys all slice through the mountains toward the Aegean Sea. They point straight toward Salonika, Balkan base of the Allied Armies in the first World War. The map shows all too clearly how the Germans may drive down these valleys to strike at the flank of the Greek Army, now deep in Albania.

Another historic objective for these German forces is the Dardanelles with its control of the Black Sea. The route to these straits runs straight through the valleys of Bulgaria, whose King Boris (*below*) has reluctantly bowed to Nazi might. This would bring the German Army smack up against the tough but ill-equipped Turkish Army now massed in European Turkey.

Clearly visible are two items that trouble this Nazi prospect. One is the mystery of the British Army of the Nile, now racketing westward across Libya. The other is the Soviet Russian horde waiting on the edge of the Rumanian plain, squarely in the rear of any major German drive into the Balkans. More important than the Russian troops are the Russian planes. If Hitler or any body else could trust Josef Stalin, there would be no problem of the Balkans.



BULGARIA'S KING BORIS III HANDS OUT A FLAG





E G Y P T L I B Y A

ALEXANDRIA

BRITISH ADVANCE

EL AGHEILA

425 MILES TO TRIPOLI

BARDIA

BENGASI

SURAT

ENTRANCE TO SUEZ
MAIN GERMAN OBJECTIVE
IN EASTERN MEDITERRANEAN

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CRETE

BRITISH BASE

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GREEK ADVANCE

ATHENS

SALONIKA

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DARDANELLES

TURKISH TROOPS

TARANTO

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IRANA

SAN GIOVANNI DI MEDUA

ITALIAN SUPPLY LINES

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SOPIA

DANUBE

NIS

BUCHAREST

IRON GATE

TRANSYLVANIAN ALPS

OIL FIELDS

PLOESTI

HUNGARY

BUDAPEST



Ham Fish and the country get out of step on help for Britain; the Pacific waits for war

Towering ham-fisted Hamilton Fish, loud isolationist who opened debate on the Lease-Lend Bill by asserting that it would leave Congress "with no more authority than the German Reichstag," is the Representative of President Roosevelt's own Congressional district: the 26th New York. Representative Fish, claiming that his constituents support his isolationist views, says his mail has been running overwhelmingly against the Lease-Lend Bill. Last fortnight a public-spirited citizen of Putnam County named James H. Causey decided to see what was



FISH

what, hired the firm of Elmo Roper (FORTUNE Survey) to interview a representative cross-section of the Fish constituents. The results—an enlightening commentary on representative government—made it plain that when Ham Fish talks about U. S. foreign policy, he is speaking only for himself and a minority of his constituents. Four-fifths of Mr. Fish's constituents had heard about the Lease-Lend Bill. Of these, 58.4% mainly approved it, and there were only 18% who mainly disapproved it. Of those who hadn't heard of the bill or had no opinion about it, half liked its idea. When the question was put another way, 70% of Mr. Fish's constituents agreed that "the Lease-Lend Bill is necessary in these times so that the President can act quickly in an international emergency" and 84% flatly disagreed with their Congressman's stand that the bill "means bringing Nazism and Fascism to this country and setting up the President as a dictator."

A national Gallup poll released Feb. 14 showed that Mr. Fish's constituents, though out of step with their Representative, were almost exactly in step with the rest of the country. Senate debate on the bill was not scheduled to begin until Feb. 17, but for most of the nation the debate was already over. The big issue now was not talk but action: how will President Roosevelt go about helping Britain when the bill is passed?

Americans heard Winston Churchill's reassurance and plea in a stirring broadcast: "We do not need the gallant armies which are forming throughout the American Union. We do not need them this year, nor the next year, nor any year that I can foresee. . . . Give us the tools and we will finish the job."

On Feb. 11 Wendell Willkie told the Senate the specific tools which Mr. Churchill wants most urgently: five or ten destroyers a month and all the bombing planes we can spare from training needs. Confusion was promptly cast over the destroyer issue. Secretary Knox spoke up to say the Navy couldn't spare any more. Mr. Willkie retorted that "a high governmental authority" had told him it could. But news that anybody could understand was the announcement that the U. S. had produced 1,002 military airplanes in January, up from 700 in December and twice as many as were manufactured last June.

Turbulent Pacific. The threat of an Axis spring offensive loomed worldwide as Australian officials warned against "possible invasion" and the Governor of the Straits Settlements spoke of an attack on Singapore. In a week of alarms and excursions, Japanese warships patrolled as far south as French Indo-China and as far west as Thailand, more bombers arrived at Singapore, 90,000 British troops were reported (by travelers) in Malaya. Dutch shipping

was told not to go north of the Philippines, and in Manila 400 wives and children of U. S. Army officers were ordered home. Americans in Shanghai and Tokyo were again "advised" to leave.

In Washington, President Roosevelt, observing that U. S. aid to Britain would not diminish even if we fought Japan, asked for appropriations to fortify Samoa and Guam.

No oil was thrown on far from pacific waters when a Japanese Army publication called President Roosevelt "a hideous devil." Japanese newspapermen (on cues from Tokyo) boasted that if Hitler invades Britain, Japan will move against the Netherlands East Indies "first attacking Singapore." This was tall talk indeed for a nation so short-rationed by failure in China that a member of the Japanese Diet last week suggested that Tokyo's cherry trees be felled and converted into charcoal.



CONANT

Conant to War. Like Charles W. Eliot during the last war, Harvard's present President James B. Conant has from the start been aggressively pro-British and anti-German. Solidly behind President Roosevelt's foreign policy, he has also sometimes been ahead of it. On Feb. 11, testifying before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee on what he thinks America should do, he declared that if it were absolutely necessary in order to crush Hitlerism, "I would go to war." On Feb. 15 President Roosevelt announced that he was sending Chemist Conant—a War I expert on poison gas—to England to gather "recent scientific information of importance to national defense."

Jake the Bum. Last week, to the American Federation of Labor executive council convening in Miami, came the first painful test of the pious resolution against racketeering union officials which it passed at the A. F. of L. convention in New Orleans last November. In Brooklyn, the business agent of the District Council of the Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers, one Jacob ("Jake the Bum") Wellner, had been convicted of extortion, served his time, then got back his old union job.



LINDELOF

Last fall rebelling Brooklyn unionists tossed out the Bum.

Last week it was revealed that the national executive board of the union, headed by Lawrence P. Lindelof, had threatened to lift the District Council's charter unless it gave Jake back his job. When the mess was dumped in his lap, A. F. of L. President Bill Green acted characteristically. He appointed a committee, to report in about three months.

Appendectomy. In Costa Rica last week, steady-handed President Rafael A. Calderon Guardia, a medical graduate of the University of Brussels, performed a successful appendectomy on his wife Yvonne. For the operation which President Guardia performed, see pages 54-57.

Blunder. Created a Peer by King George, Field Marshal Lord Ironside recently chose as his title Baron



IRONSIDE

Ironside of Archangel and of Ironside. The title recalled his presence at Archangel, Russia, in 1918-19 as commander in chief of an Allied expedition.

The title was scarcely designed to soothe Russia. As a *London News Chronicle* columnist commented, "Archangel indeed! What should we say if Matsuoka [Foreign Minister of Japan] were to dub himself Marquis of Singapore, or if Molotov were to proclaim himself First Duke of Delhi."



KRIVITSKY

Gen. Krivitsky, who wrote an exposé of the Stalin regime for the *Saturday Evening Post*, lived in terror of the GPU (now N. K. V. D.), Russia's Secret Police. Last week his friends suggested that if Krivitsky had killed himself after all, it was either because the GPU had driven him out of his mind or had made a deal to leave his wife and son alone in return for his suicide.

The one man in the U. S. who had the most reason to shiver at Krivitsky's death was Jan Valtin (Richard Julius Herman Krebs), author of the best-selling *Out of the Night*, whose picture appears on page 82 of this issue. Like Krivitsky, Valtin was a trusted leader in Soviet undercover work abroad. Like Krivitsky, he has exposed Soviet secrets. As a result, he is wanted by the world's most effective international terror gang, which regards murder and abduction as routine work and which makes it a cardinal point of policy to track down and destroy those who betray it.



At Eddystone, Pa., the Baldwin Locomotive Works turned over to the Army Ordnance Department the first 8-in. railroad gun manufactured by private American industry since 1918. Army officers accepted their new weapon, which can hurl a 260-lb. shell 18 miles, and rode with it on a 250-mile test run ending at Aberdeen, Md. On the opposite page you see it undergoing night inspection. One man with a light has moved down the barrel. Another has examined wheels and journal boxes. Long exposure of the film recorded their movements in streaks of light. Arcs at left of protecting crate were made by the brakeman giving the "highball" to the engineer.



First big railway gun built by U. S. industry since 1918 starts on 250-mile test run. Course of night watchmen making last inspection with flashlamps is indicated by squiggles of light



U. S. OFFICERS TOAST JAPAN'S NEW ENVOY ON HIS ARRIVAL IN HONOLULU. L. TO R.: LIEUT. GEN. CHARLES D. HERRON, ADMIRAL NOMURA, ADMIRAL JAMES O. RICHARDSON

NEW JAPANESE AMBASSADOR LANDS IN WASHINGTON AS TROUBLE BREWS IN ORIENT

On Feb. 11, a certain naval person of Oriental extraction arrived in Washington to assume the hottest diplomatic post in town. He was Admiral Kichisaburo Nomura, Japan's new Ambassador, big (6 ft., 190 lb.), hearty, chain-smoking sea dog who has often visited America and is reputedly pro-American as any Japanese statesman can safely be. No top-flight Government officials were on hand to receive him, but at Honolulu on Jan. 31 and at San Francisco on Feb. 6, ranking officers of the Army and Navy had greeted him with all the cordiality traditionally shown by professional fighting men to potential future foes.

The day of Admiral Nomura's arrival was one of strange stirrings in the Far East. Two days later Australia was racked with war shivers. From Shanghai, came rumors of an impending Japanese stroke against Singapore or the Dutch East Indies. Sober Americans well knew such an act could send American warships scudding full steam to the East. When Admiral Nomura presented his credentials to President Roosevelt Feb. 14, he apostrophized him as one of his "oldest and closest" friends. Replied the President: "There are developments in the relations between the U. S. and Japan which cause concern."



In San Francisco, Ambassador Nomura is met by Lieut. Gen. De Witt, Commanding General of Fourth Army, and Rear Admiral Hepburn, Commandant of the 12th Naval District.



In Washington he is met by the State Department's George Summerlin. On hand also are Germany's Minister Hans Thomsen and Italy's Minister Counselor Alberto Rosa Longhi



The Japanese Embassy, one of Washington's handsomest diplomatic homes, gets a new boss. During World War I, Admiral Nomura served here as naval attaché, got to know

Assistant Secretary of the Navy Franklin D. Roosevelt. In the Shanghai incident of 1932 he lost an eye. Among his possessions unpacked at the Embassy last week were six glass eyes.

WILLKIE GOES TO BAT FOR BRITAIN AND ROOSEVELT

For a while last week, to wistful Willkies of 1940, it seemed almost as if the great days of the Crusade lived again. Once more their hoarse, untiring hero was on the move, his name in the headlines and on every tongue. Departing Britain like a Moses, he was off in a Pan-American Clipper for a trail-blazing, four-continent voyage home. One day he was in Africa hunting lions, the next in Trinidad after the longest overwater commercial flight ever made, the next in New York. Hardly pausing for breath he sped on to Washington and the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. A crowd such as even Washington has rarely seen turned out to listen and cheer as he urged passage of the President's Lease-Lend bill, pleaded for unity, advised that America

send Britain five or ten destroyers a month and all its bombing planes except those needed for training. That night he spent an hour and a half closeted with the man who he said "is my President now." Next night, back in New York for a Lincoln Day dinner, he brought 2,200 Republicans to their feet, chanting the old Philadelphia battle cry of "We Want Willkie," as he challenged the G.O.P. to wake up or die.

Did anti-Roosevelt isolationist Republican professionals rejoice at further proof that their Party has acquired a great popular leader? They did not. "The Party leaders," wrote Columnist Ray Clapper about the ditch Willkie movement, "would blandly throw away this rare asset, and settle back in solitary complacency to enjoy their political halitosis."



1 Willkie broke a lunch date with the King to fly to Ireland, but he returned to tea.



2 First flight on Pan American's southern route to avoid North Atlantic headwinds took Willkie 7,459 miles home by way of Africa and Trinidad



3 Bolama in Portuguese Guinea turned out in honor guard for the President-reject.



4 Willkie flight took the U.S. flag into Africa for first time in commercial aviation history. Above: the Clipper lies at anchor in base at Bolama.

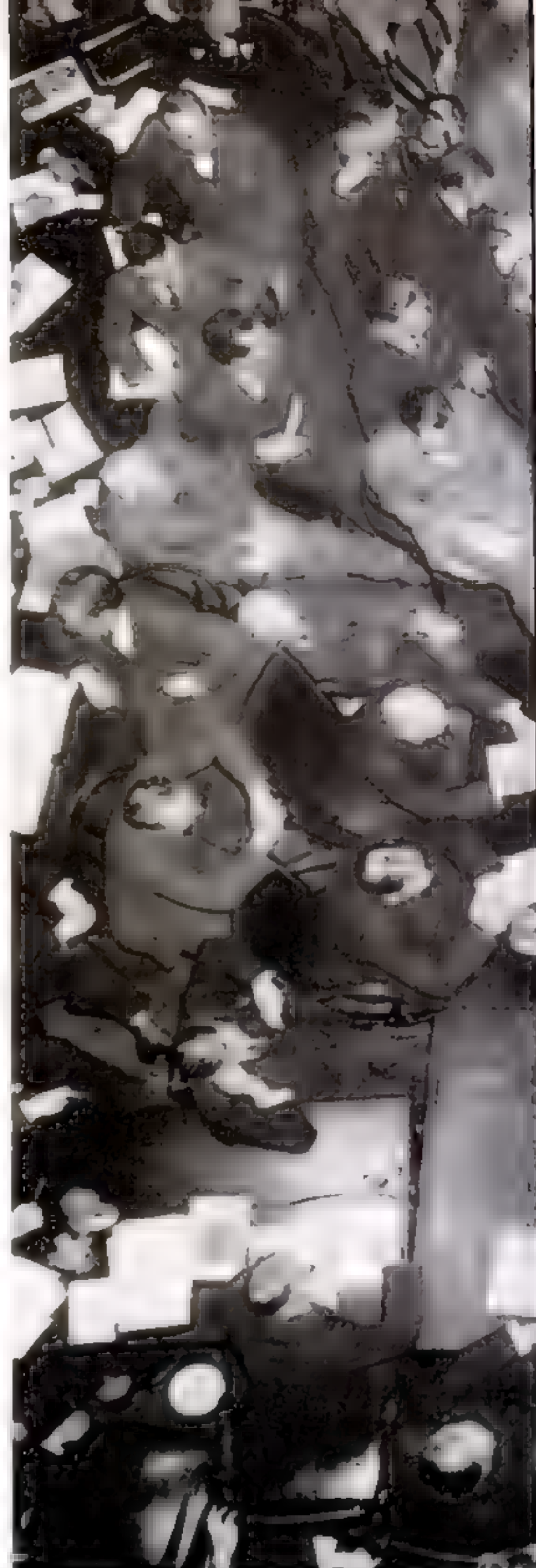
5 Back at LaGuardia Field, Mr. Willkie finishes a trip that took him 26,149 miles in 18 days. During his busy 10-to-18-hour days in England he covered 13,000 miles.



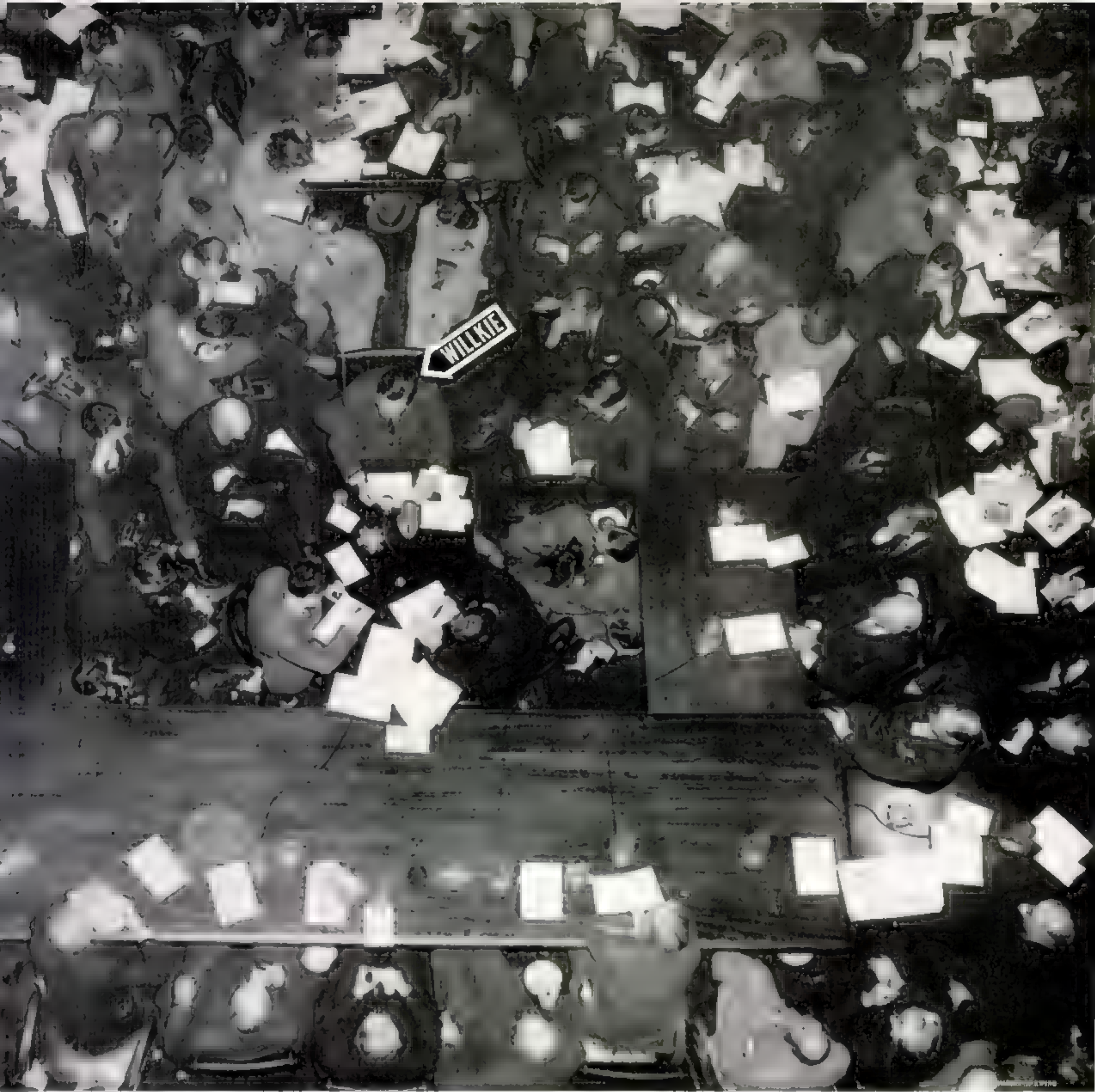
6 Souvenir of his African stop was native sword given him by Governor of Portuguese Guinea.



7 Testifying before Senate Foreign Relations Committee, Willkie leans over table



1,200 PEOPLE WEDGED THEMSELVES INTO THE SENATE



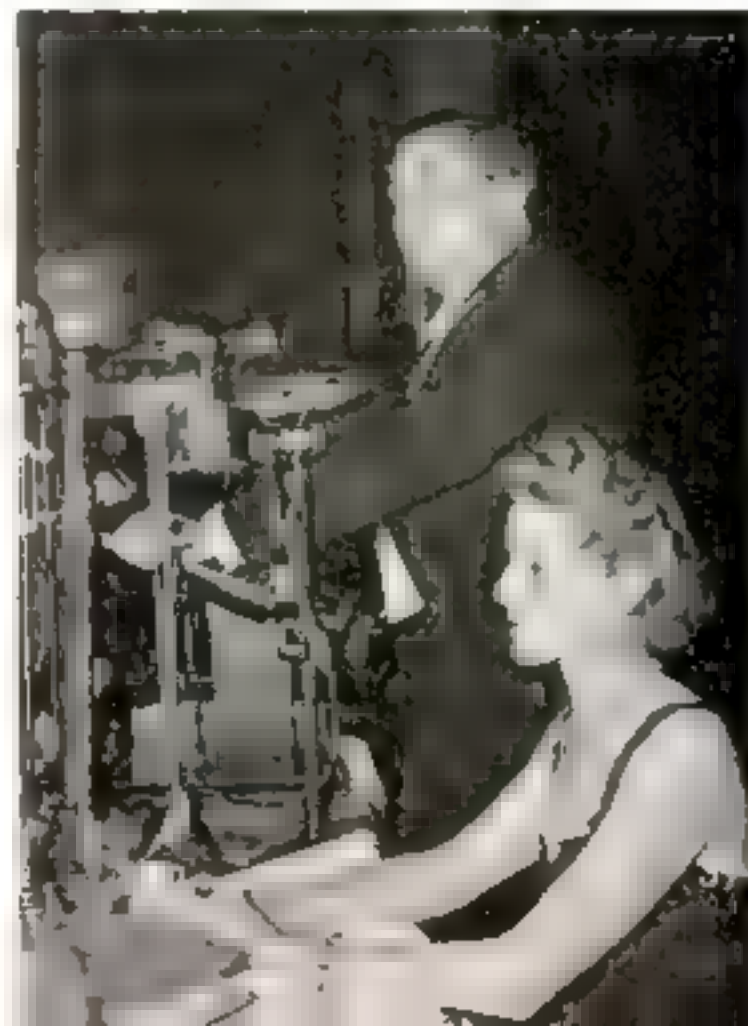
CAUCUS ROOM, DESIGNED TO ACCOMMODATE 500, TO HEAR REPUBLICAN WILLKIE URGE PASSAGE OF THE LEASE-LEND BILL

to drive home a point. He said that the U. S. would be at war in 60 days if Britain falls.

8 Oblivious of the crowd, he drapes leg over chair arm as he talks to senators.

9 The President's "Pa" Watson greets Willkie at White House door that night.

10 On Feb. 12, Willkie and Playwright Clare Boothe speak at a Lincoln Day dinner.





Lawrence McDaniel, defeated Democratic candidate for Governor, refused to resign as Excise Commissioner during primary campaign. Opponents pointed to lax liquor-control enforcement, charged a saloon-machine tie-up.



This is the chair, flanked by U. S. and Missouri flags, into which Democrats still hope to wedge McDaniel. Missouri's is one of the na-

MISSOURI POLITICS

STATE GOVERNMENT STANDS
STILL AS DEMOCRATS TRY
TO "STEAL" GOVERNORSHIP

The year has hardly begun, but already—beyond any possibility of upset—Missouri's Democratic bosses have clinched their title to the 1941 All-American booby prize for political buffoonery.

Last Nov. 5 Missouri, as usual, went overwhelmingly Democratic—except for the Governorship. There, due to suspicions of a saloon-political machine tie-up which attached themselves to his opponent, Republican Forrest Donnell, a slim, quiet St. Louis lawyer, beat Democrat Lawrence McDaniel, a fat, loud St. Louis lawyer, by a narrow 3,013 votes.

Democrats, still nursing the wounds of their shattering intra-party fight between reforming Governor Lloyd C. Stark and Kansas City's notorious Pendergast machine, took the loss hard. On Nov. 18 the chairman of the State Democratic Committee announced that he had received many reports of Republican fraud and vote buying. He admitted he had no proof of them (he has still produced none publicly) but he said he was going to contest the election anyway. On second thought the Democratic chieftains decided it would be

too risky to wait until Donnell took office and follow the normal procedure. They thought up a cozier scheme. When the Democratic-controlled legislature met on Jan. 11, it simply voted to keep Donnell out of his seat, pending a legislative "investigation" of the election.

"Steal!" roared Republicans and many a Democrat. And the plotters reckoned without anti-machine Governor Stark, who stayed on in office. Declaring that Donnell should be seated on grounds of "good government and fair play," he vetoed their "investigation." The Democratic Attorney General promptly ruled that he couldn't do that, though of course he could veto an appropriation of money for it. Glumly the Democrats sat down to await a State Supreme Court decision and ponder whether to shell out half a million dollars for a recount from their own pockets. Meantime, while Missourians boiled up in their hottest political rage since Reconstruction, representative government in the sovereign State of Missouri stood still. Failing a legislative appropriation, some 135,000 recipients of old age pensions and home relief got not a cent in January.



tion's loveliest State Capitols. From the Governor's window there is a fine view over the muddy Missouri River to the cornfields beyond.



Forrest Donnell (pronounced Donn'ell—Republican Governor-elect, whose inauguration date for Jan. 13 was can-

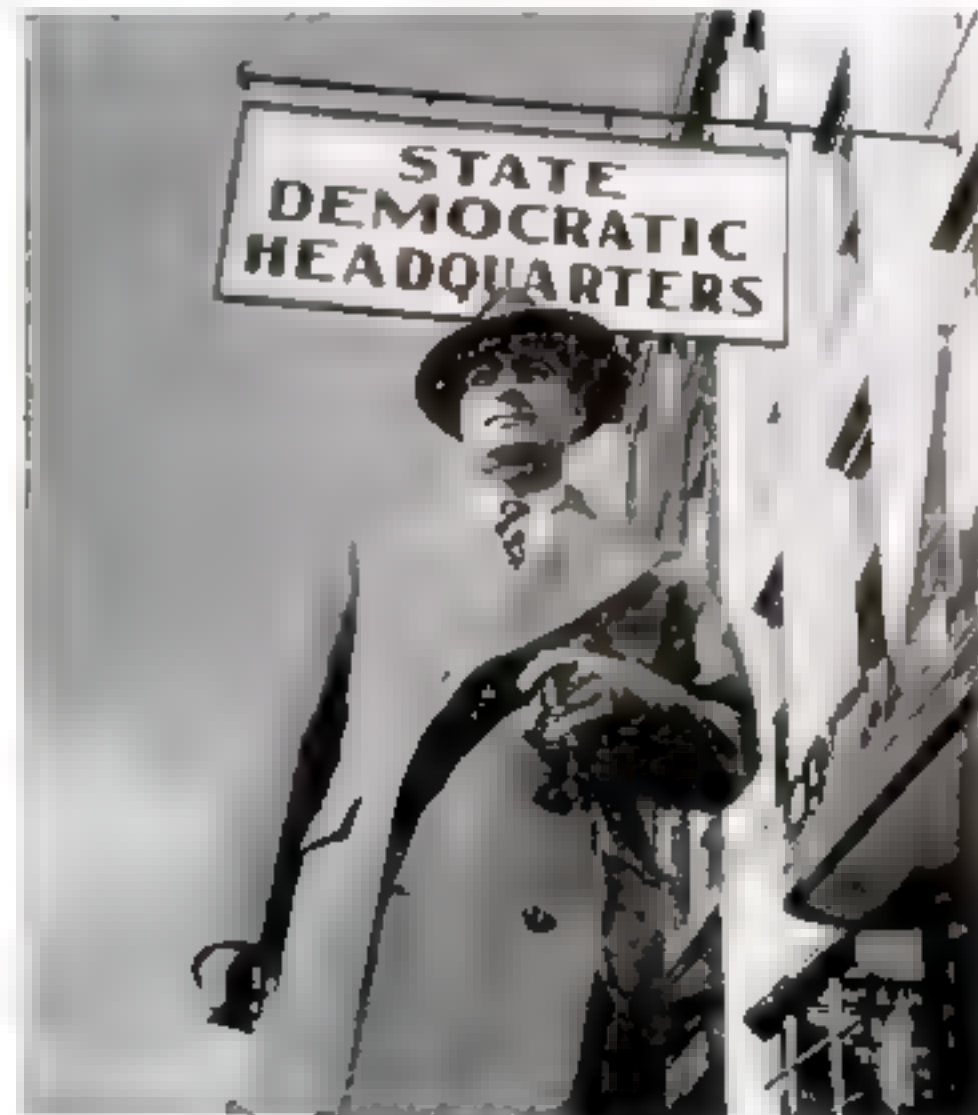
celed by Democratic legislature, has never held public office. He was once M. Danvers Sunday School teacher.



Governor Stark, retaining office though his term has expired, opposes the Democratic machine attempt to bar Donnell.



Legislators spend time wrangling over the Governorship while urgent State business lies unattended. Above: a Democrat orates.



The lawyer who filed the petition starting the election investigation was James T. Bair Jr., longtime Pendergast man.



GERMAN MILITARY POLICE ROUND UP A GROUP OF MALE POLISH CIVILIANS WHO ARE APPARENTLY BEING FORCED TO WAVE THEIR HATS AS A SIGN OF RESPECT

NAZIS EXECUTE CIVILIAN POLES

Last week these pictures of life and death in German-occupied Poland became available. They represent the first trickle of photographs which, after hostilities cease and censorship ends, will show the real picture history of this war. Naturally each belligerent strives desperately today to hide the unpleasant aspects of its war policy.

In these pictures Polish civilians are being round-

ed up, marched off and shot by a firing squad, probably in Silesia, by uniformed Germans who belong to the military police. When the Nazis first conquered Poland, they officially announced that 100 Poles would be executed for every German civilian killed during the war or after, and that ten Poles would be executed for every Pole found with a weapon or caught sniping. Death by shooting

THREE POLES ARE EXECUTED BEFORE A MOUND OF EARTH BY A FIRING SQUAD OF GERMAN MILITARY POLICE WHO WEAR ARMY UNIFORMS BUT USE CZECH MAUSER RIFLES





WITH HANDS BEHIND THEIR HEADS, SOME 20 POLES ARE MARCHED OFF BY NAZIS THROUGH STREETS OF A SILESIAN TOWN WHOSE GERMAN MINORITY OWN SHOPS AT RIGHT

or hanging also awaits all Poles committing sabotage, violating Nazi racial laws, helping friends escape from prison or stealing food parcels addressed to Germans.

Posters in the city of Kutno warn: "Poles who refuse to take off their hats to any Germans wearing uniforms . . . will be liable to arrest and imprisonment." In the first four months of occupation, Poles

claim 25,000 of their countrymen were executed, exclusive of Warsaw where deaths averaged between twelve and 14 a day. German papers published in occupied Poland place the number of Poles executed last month at 326.

Whether these German practices are atrocities is open to debate. From the German point of view the Poles are a conquered race without further rights

to resist. And like all armies of occupation, the German Army regulations are strict. But the Germans interpret and administer their rules with a special thoroughness which allows no room for exceptions and which gives their regime the earmarks of tyranny. Although these photographs were taken in Poland, they might just as well have been taken in subjugated Czechoslovakia, Norway or Holland.

TEN POLES, EXECUTED WITH HANDS TIED BEHIND THEIR BACKS, LIE DEAD AWAITING BURIAL IN A COMMON GRAVE BEING DUG BY PRISONERS UNDER THE EYES OF NAZI GUARDS





CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS: MY OWN BRUCIE LOOKS DOWN HIS ARISTOCRATIC NOSE ON SILVER CUP HE COPPED FROM 2,547 COMPETITORS AT WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB SHOW

MY OWN BRUCIE IS TOP DOG AT THE NATION'S TOP SHOW FOR SECOND STRAIGHT YEAR

In New York's Madison Square Garden Feb. 12, an audience of 10,000 dog lovers watched raptly while a judge crouched in the ring in an anguish of indecision. In one corner poised a black cocker spaniel, in the other a Kerry blue terrier. Finally the judge's hand waved toward the cocker and the Garden exploded with cheers. For the second successive year My Own Brucie had been chosen best dog in the Westminster Kennel Club's annual show—oldest and most important in the U. S. It was a feat which no other dog had accomplished in the last ten years, and had never before been achieved by one of his breed.

Youngest son of the late Red Brucie, famed father of 36 champions and patriarch of most of the best cockers in the land, My Own Brucie lives part of the time at a Long Island kennel and part of the time at the home of his owner, Herman Mellenthin, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. At the kennel Brucie eats meat, cod liver oil, yeast. At home Brucie eats whatever Mr. Mellenthin eats, including ice cream. This is probably the last time My Own Brucie will compete. For Mr. Mellenthin, who in the past has refused \$10,000 and \$15,000 offers for him, thinks it is right for 5-year-old Brucie to retire in his hour of triumph.

New INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS

DISTINCTIVE BEAUTY . . . Record-Breaking Economy!

In every flowing modern line and every detail of advance engineering these great new International Trucks tell you their own story. New power and speed . . . new strength and endurance . . . new performance and economy . . . the *New K-Line Internationals!*

Here is an ultra-modern product superbly qualified to advance the high reputation for performance that International Trucks have maintained for more than thirty years . . . And rest assured, *these new trucks are built to deliver!*

New International-built truck engines drive these New Internationals. If you're a truck man, the name *Green Diamond Engine* will soon be linked in your mind with greater power and performance, combined with greater

fuel economy. It's exclusively International!

There are new double-anchor hydraulic brakes, sealed-beam headlights, longer easy-riding springs, safety glass throughout, a new all-steel Safety Comfort-Cab, and many other outstanding features.

And, as always, the new Internationals are all-truck trucks, built better than ever to give you *better* trucking service at *lower* cost per ton and per mile.

Ask the International Dealer or Branch to demonstrate these trucks to *your full satisfaction.* Meanwhile, write for a catalog which will give you all the details about this great *new* International line.



See the New Green Diamond Engine

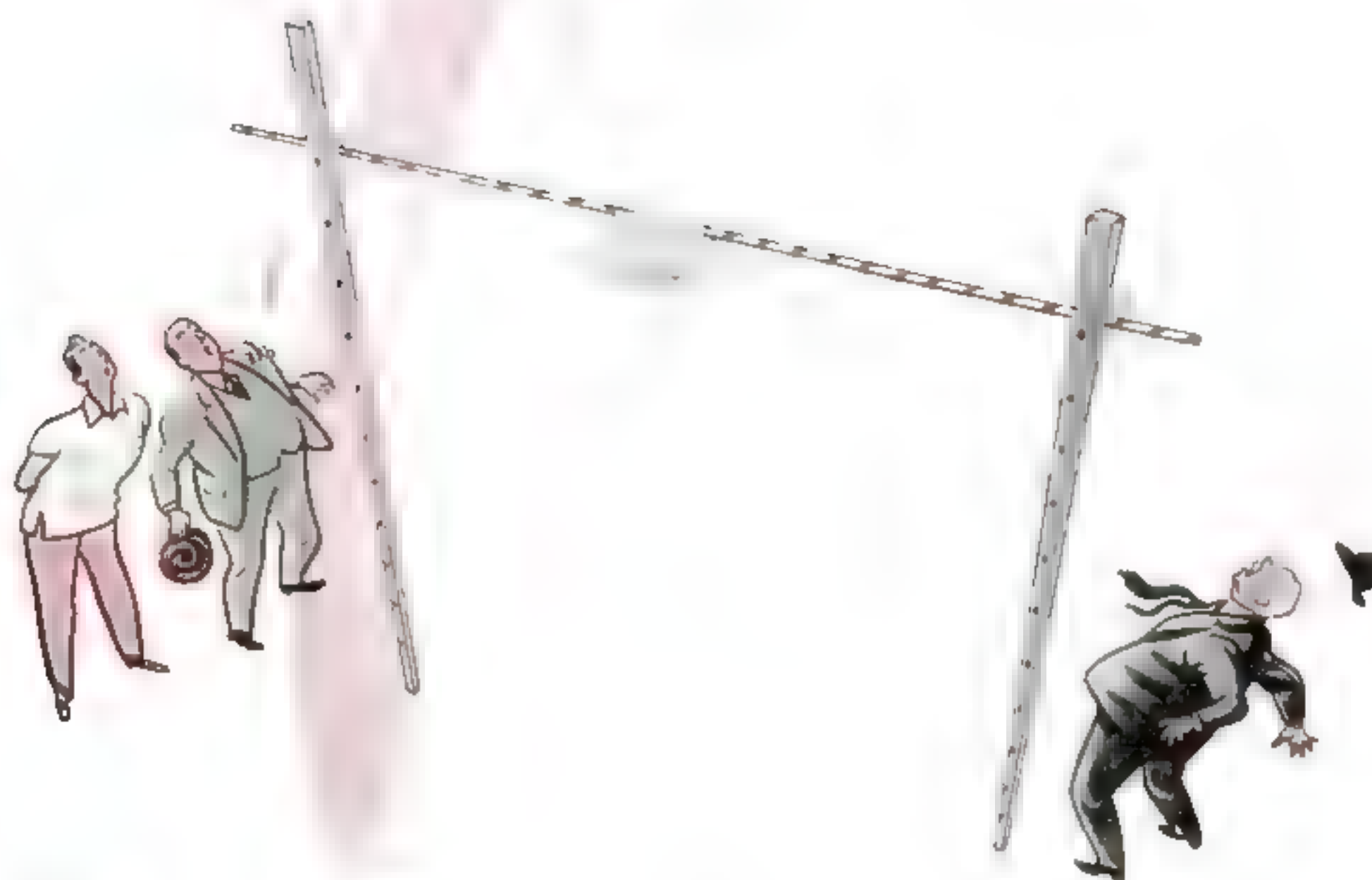
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INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS





A record?...It's a miracle!

KINDRED SOULS, this high-jumper and Paul Jones Whiskey.

You see, we hoped Paul Jones would break sales records when we lowered the price less than two years ago.

And Paul Jones not only broke all records—it went 'way beyond! *Its popularity leaped five fold!*

Pretty definite evidence, don't you think, that people like a *dry* whiskey—a whiskey without a trace of sweetness.

For years before this—years when Paul Jones was an expensive whiskey—it had been prized by connoisseurs. They knew what a difference *dryness* makes in champagnes and sherry. And they knew also what a difference this keen, tangy *dryness* makes in a whiskey.

But we found that a lot of other people, who appreciated *dryness* just as much, simply couldn't afford the expensive price of Paul Jones. So, without changing a single one of Paul Jones' expensive qualities, we deliberately made it a popular-priced whiskey.

We've told you the result. Paul Jones is today one of the fastest-selling, most popular whiskeys in the country.

This fact, of course, is not complete proof that *you* will like Paul Jones. But it does suggest that until you try Paul Jones (and its price is so reasonable!), you can't be sure you're not missing exactly the flavor—*dry*, zestful, swell—that you've been looking for!

TRY DRY **Paul Jones** TODAY!

A blend of straight whiskeys, 90 proof. Frankfurt Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore.

PAUL JONES IS NOW FIVE TIMES  AS POPULAR  AS BEFORE





The knife-edge prow of the U. S. S. *Breckinridge* points into the wind as she rides at anchor. One of the 248 destroyers built during World War I, she is trim sister ship of those now with British Fleet.

Torpedo is launched in practice session from the starboard tubes of the *Breckinridge*. Modern torpedoes have 21-in. diameter, carry a heavy charge of TNT over 5 miles and can cripple a battleship.



THE DESTROYER

NAVY'S FAVORITE SHIP IS HEROINE OF NOVEL
"DELILAH," WRITTEN BY WORLD WAR OFFICER

She was very slim and light . . . a mass of almost terrible power wrapped in a thin and fragile blue-gray skin. . . . She ate great quantities of hunked black food, and vented streams of gray debris. Through her coiled veins pumped vaporous, superheated blood at terrific pressure. . . . Her function in existence was to carry blasting destruction at high speed to floating islands of men; and her intended destiny . . . was to die in this act of impregnating her enemy with death.

This is *Delilah*. She is the heroine of a new, best-selling first novel by Marcus Goodrich (Farrar & Rinehart, \$2.75), and the fictitious sister ship of the U. S. Navy's destroyer *Chauncey*, a 1902 coal-burner on which Mr. Goodrich was acting ensign when she was lost on active duty, Nov. 19, 1917, 150 miles off Gibraltar, during World War I.

Early in 1917, the U. S. S. *Delilah*, like the *Chauncey*, was attached to the Asiatic Squadron on patrol duty in waters near the Philippines. In her boiler rooms, infernos twice over, with the tropic sun burning on her thin steel hull, her black gang stand 15-minute shifts, beyond the limit of endurance, to feed her fires and lift her sharp prow through the sea at 20 knots. On the bridge navigators plot her course with intense, efficient anxiety through uncharted, coral-reefed waters. Standing close in to shore, she sends landing parties on adventures undreamed of by men on bigger ships. For her captain and officers she is the acid trial of first command and first sea duty. From her men she wrings devotion that sets them brawling in defense of her honor through a week of shore liberty. At last, in drydock, her officers and men camp jealously alongside while a swarm of yard laborers overhaul her for final service in the World War.

Thus *Delilah* gives some explanation of why destroyers are the first love of every man and officer in the Navy. Destroyers are sailors' ships. Ten times as long as wide, it takes good seamanship to bring them bucking, rolling and pitching through seas that can spring their light hulls and twist their narrow prows. More than half the length and weight of modern destroyers is fuel, boilers and turbines that deliver more horsepower than the power plants of battleships and give them speeds approaching 40 knots. In their confined living spaces, 120 destroyer men sleep in tiers and live hard-working days in dungarees. Their tight little community gives each man responsibilities vital to all. The captain and officers know their ship and men more intimately than ever again in their careers.

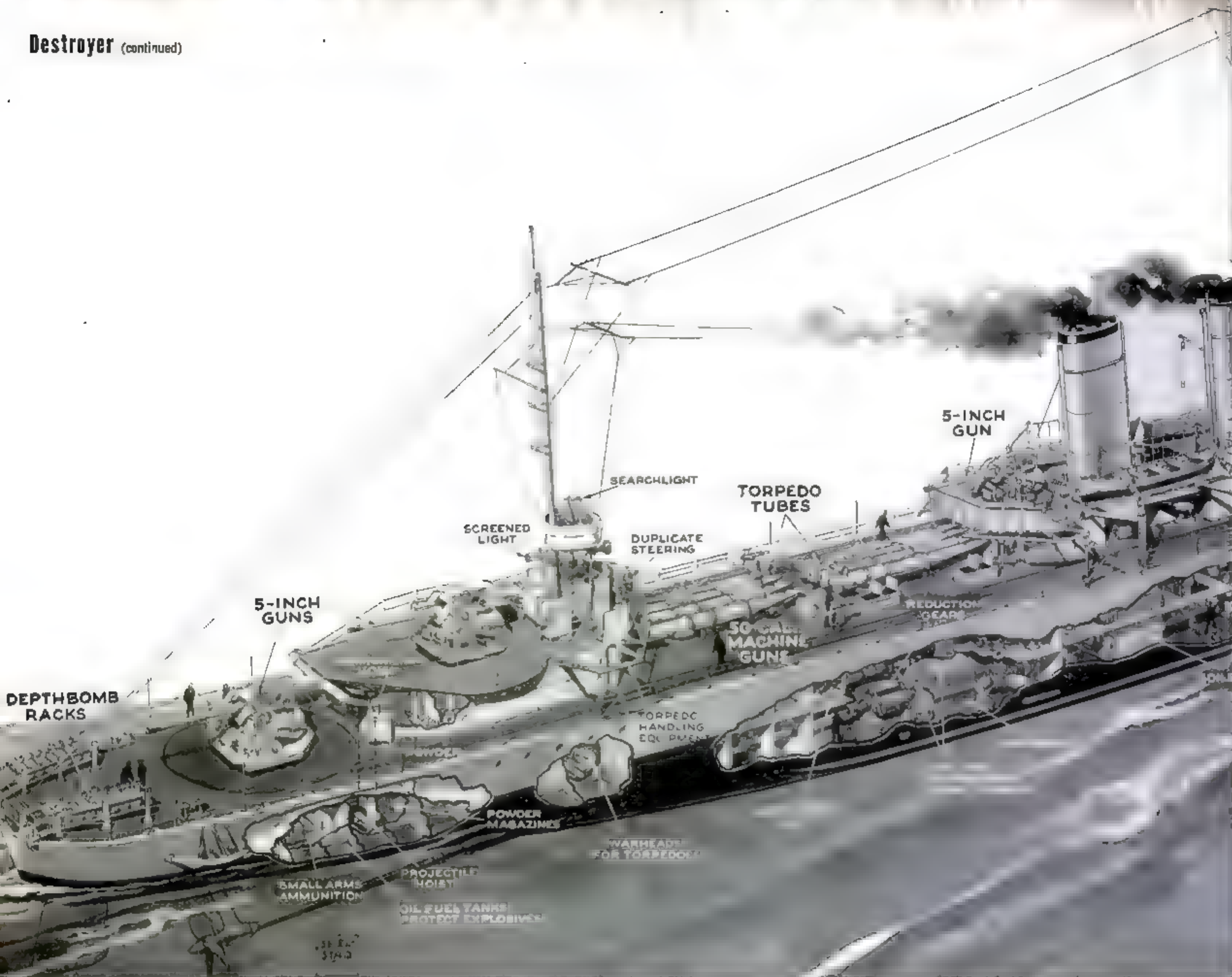
Destroyers are handy ships and see more active duty than any other class in the fleet. Today they are patrolling the Atlantic security zone, the approaches to the Panama Canal, the Pacific out of Honolulu and in the China Sea. In war they escort convoys of merchantmen, ready with guns and depth charges to destroy enemy submarines. When the Fleet finally goes into action, the destroyers are out ahead, scouting, engaging the enemy van, laying smoke screens from their stacks. But the destroyer's supreme moment comes when the long, lean torpedoes dive outboard from the tubes and head relentlessly for the enemy line. With every cubic yard of her unarmored hull filled with delicate machinery, explosives or live steam, the destroyer is prey for any bigger ship. And the torpedoes that make her a match for them all must be fired well within the range of guns against which a destroyer's only defense is her speed and maneuverability.

The *Delilah* (or *Chauncey*) was one of the first destroyers in the U. S. Navy. These early destroyers, displacing only a few hundred tons, were designed as "torpedo-boat destroyers," but they took over the torpedo and became torpedo boats themselves. The World War, with its demand for convoy escorts, upped the size of destroyers to 1,200 tons, changed their fuel from coal to oil and brought the U. S. Fleet to destroyer supremacy with the construction of 248 flush-deck four-stackers between 1916 and 1921. It was from this class that the 30 destroyers turned over to Great Britain came.

Today, with every type of ship gaining greater tonnage, destroyers are coming to be more elegant ships. The most recent classes and the 203 destroyers planned and building are really light cruisers, crammed with speed and fighting efficiency. Torpedoes, with speeds now exceeding 40 knots, are still their major weapon. But the cut of their new armored gun shields, permitting their 3-in. guns to swing nearly vertical, indicates that destroyers have a new assignment, to ring the Fleet with anti-aircraft fire.

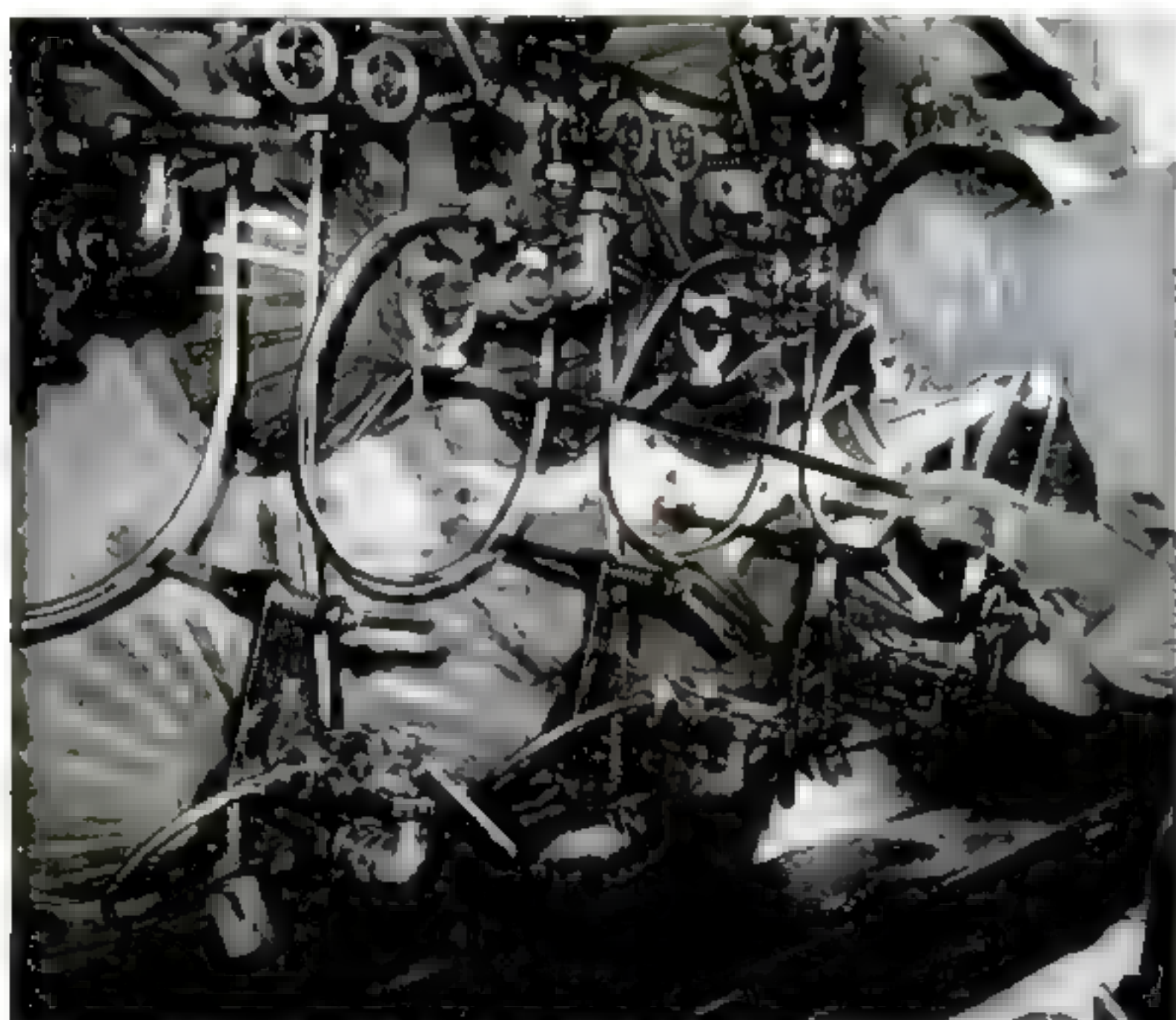


U.S.S. "CHAUNCEY" INSPIRED "DELILAH"

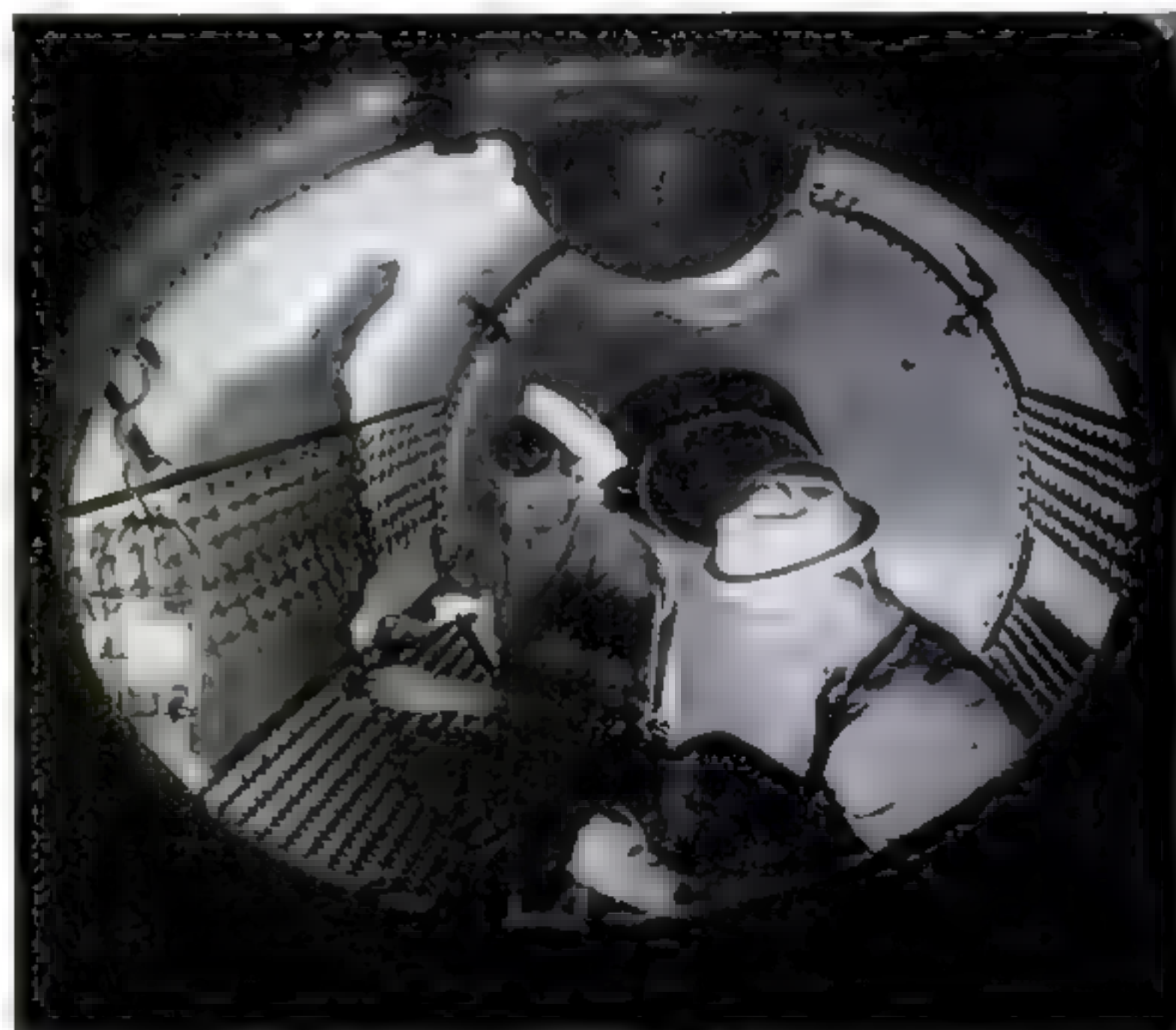


"Mahan" class destroyer, commissioned in 1935, is representative of the Navy's new design. Just aft of her two stacks are two banks of quadrupled tubes that launch torpedoes to port or starboard.

Her five 5-in. guns are equipped with directing mechanism that swings them to fire on both enemy ships and aircraft. On stern are anti-submarine depth charges. Below decks, boilers



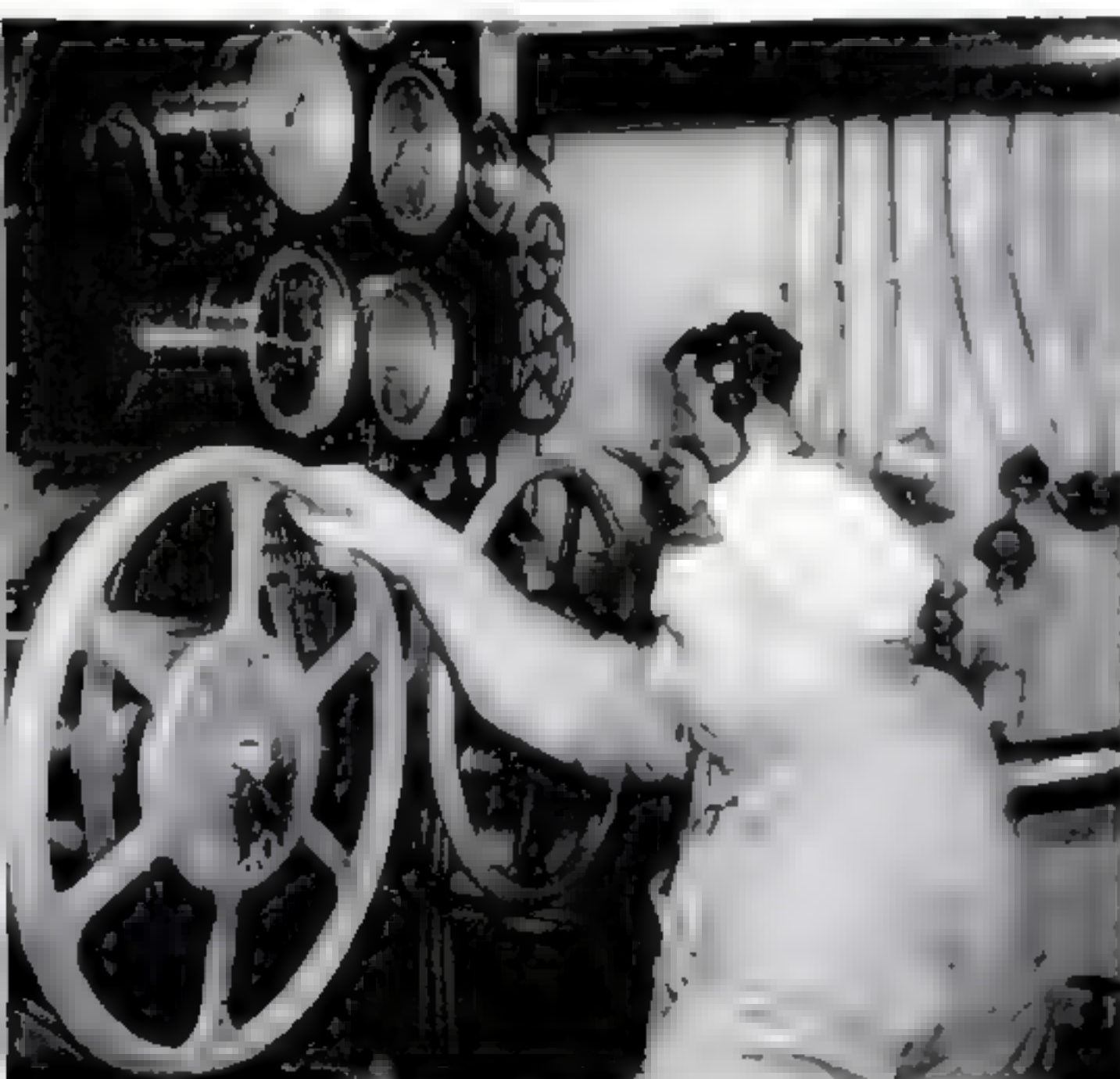
Boilers of the destroyer (the *Breckinridge*) are fired by banks of oil nozzles that squirt flame like blow torches. Air in the sweltering, roaring boiler room is kept under pressure to force the draught.



Boiler tubes are cleaned out by "black gang." Superheated steam, under such pressure that it is almost a solid, rushes out through conduit at rear into the turbines beyond bulkhead.



and turbines develop 42,800 h. p., more than any U. S. battleship, knife her through the sea at top speed of 41 knots. Displacement is 1,430 tons, length 341 ft., beam 34 ft.



Engine room is howling bedlam as steam is valved into turbines. Busiest man, as ship gets under way, is machinist's mate who spins valves in answer to signals from bridge.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

12,000,000 SUCCESSFUL SNAPSHOTS AT NIGHT

Taken by average picture
takers last winter



YOU may never have clicked a shutter after sundown. Your camera may be a simple, inexpensive one, even a \$1 Baby Brownie. Don't let that stop you.

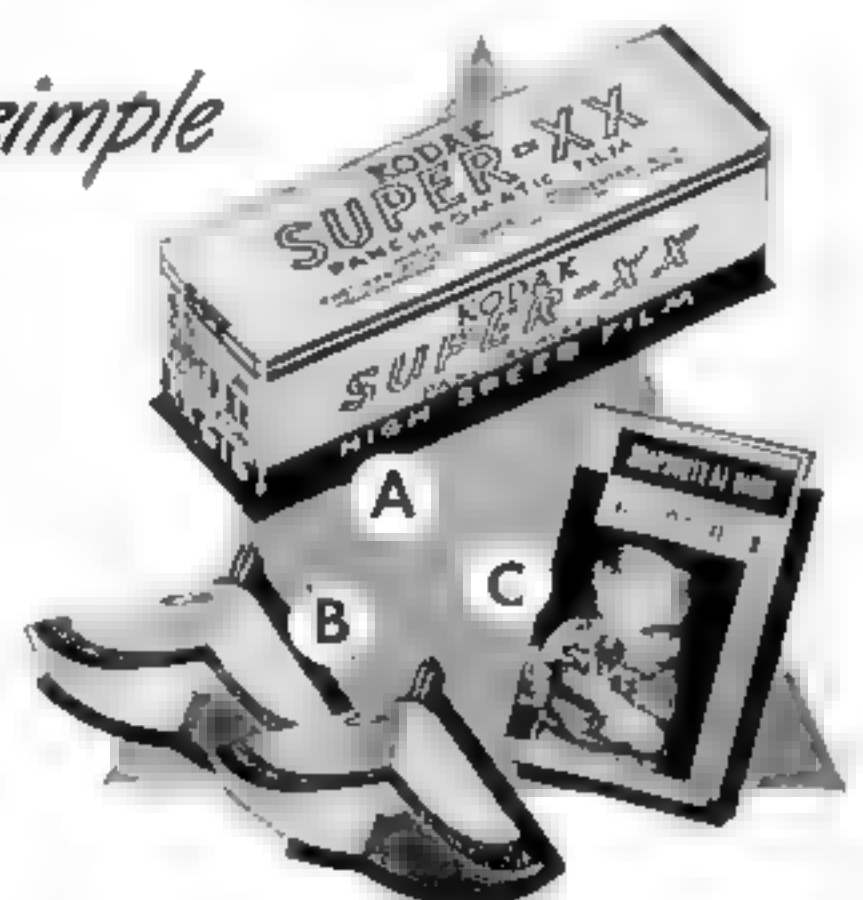
On your very first evening of indoor picture taking, you can look forward to a batch of splendid snapshots—if you make sure to load with Kodak Super-XX Film.

About four times as fast as ordinary film, Kodak Super-XX has opened the new and fascinating field of nighttime snapshotting to thousands who once thought indoor picture taking was only for experts.

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as A.B.C. with*

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A... Load your present camera with Kodak Super-XX Film.

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WHAT'S YOUR SCORE on these WORLD-FAMOUS SCOTS?

1. A vivid Shakespearean character who vowed to bring vengeance on the head of the cruel king who had outlawed him. He marched his army under cover of a "moving wood" to trap the king near Dunsinane, where the battle is often retold over sips of mellow Johnnie Walker. (Answer below.)



BORN 1820 ...
still going strong



2. A great Scot, noted for his good taste on all occasions. At first meeting, his genialty evokes a warm welcome. On long acquaintance, he wears well, never tiring his admirers. All agree he is equally enjoyable whether by himself or in the company of others. (Answer below.)



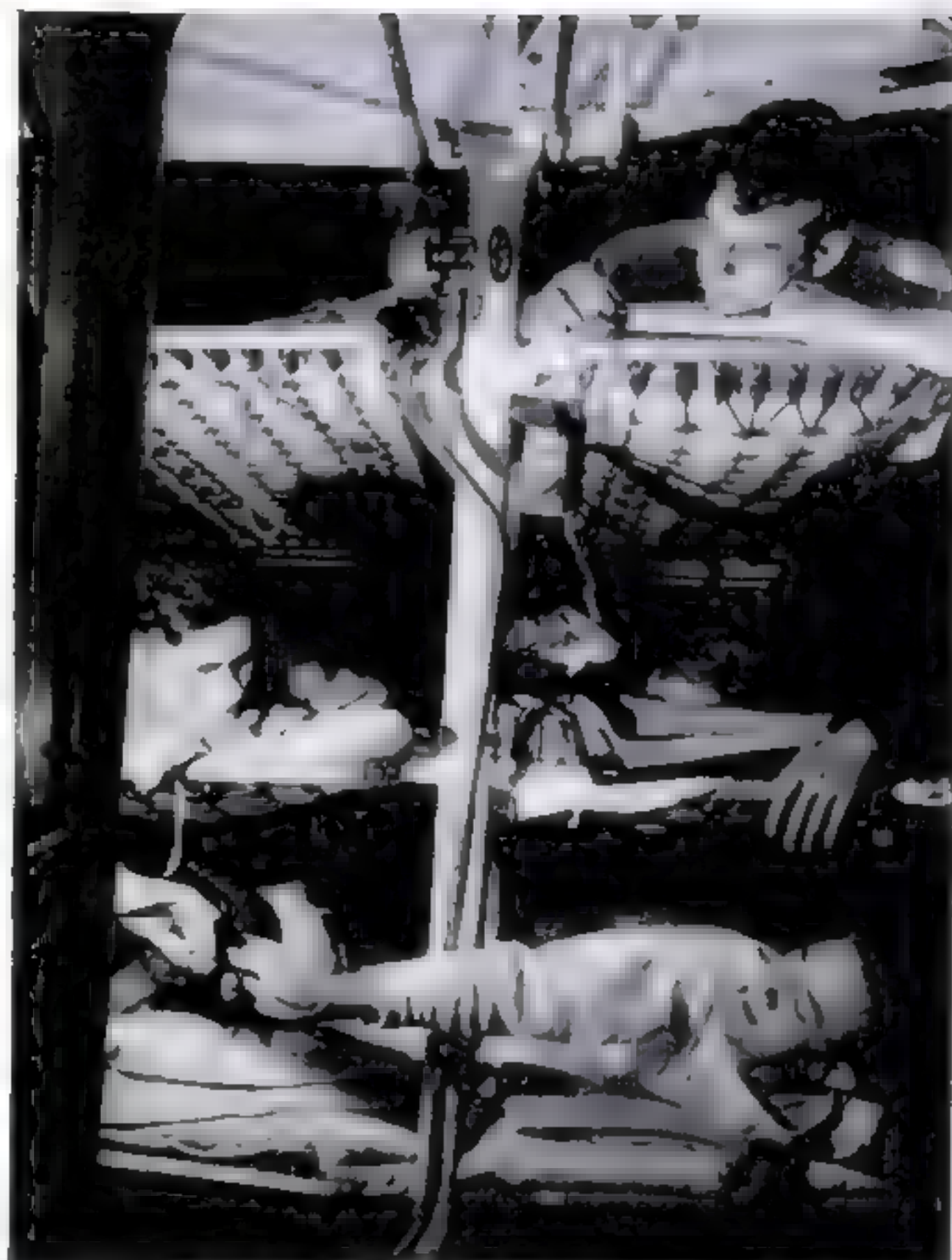
1. MACDUFF
2. JOHNNIE WALKER

IT'S SENSIBLE TO STICK WITH
JOHNNIE WALKER
BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY

RED LABEL
8 years old
BLACK LABEL
12 years old
Both 86.8 proof

Canada Dry Ginger Ale, Inc., New York, N. Y., Sole Importer

Destroyer (continued)



Crew's quarters on U. S. S. *Breckinridge* provide minimum living space for enlisted men, have bunks instead of hammocks. Here sailors relax and banter before sleep.



Crew's mess in older destroyers is in living space, with bunks slung up out of way. Sailors sit on lockers which run length of quarters. When meal is over, table is stowed.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 45

It's the timing that does it



on the vine . . . in the can

IF you have ever grown peas in a garden you know yourself how the tenderness and flavor can change from one day to the next. One day they may have exactly that delicate flavor you love—and a day or two later, with the sun beating down on them, they are on the tough and starchy side.

One great secret of the uniform and delicious tenderness of Green Giant Peas is perfect timing,

symbolized by the watch in this picture.

From the time the fields are in bloom we watch them like hawks and by a unique system known as "pregrading" we are waiting to snatch them from their vines at the fleeting moment of perfect flavor. Less than three hours later they are sealed in cans. Fresh from the can means fresh from the vines.

Another great secret of Green Giant Brand Peas is the special breed from which they are packed (S-537) famous for sweet meat and tender skins.

They brighten the simplest meal and blend with

the rarest foods, yet they cost little more than ordinary peas. Your grocer is featuring them.

Packed only by Minnesota Valley Canning Co., LeSueur, Minn., and Fine Foods of Canada, Ltd., Tecumseh, Ont. Also packers of the following exclusive brands of corn: Niblets Corn (whole kernel), Niblets-ears (corn-on-the-cob), Del Matz Corn (cream style) and Niblets Mexicorn (whole kernel corn with sweet red and green peppers).

Green Giant
BRAND
Peas



Point with pride....when guests arrive
I.W.HARPER The Gold Medal Whiskey

Destroyer (continued)



In wardroom, Commander F. D. Kirtland, captain of *Breckinridge*, and officers have a comfortable living-dining room. They are served Navy Wednesday rice and curry.



Fiddle board is laid over wardroom table for weeks at a time during rough weather to keep food and china from scattering on deck. Each officer has own stateroom.



General inspection on fo'r's'le deck ignores the fact that men are dressed in dungarees. On bigger ships uniform of the day, undress blues or whites, is rigidly enforced.



CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS AMERICA'S FINEST CIGARETTE

Found by eminent doctors: on comparing, four other leading cigarette brands average 235% more irritant than the strikingly contrasted Philip Morris — and, the irritation lasts more than five times as long!

Enjoy to the full the flavor and aroma of the world's finest tobaccos — with no worry about throat irritation — even if you inhale!



Why do young people go for MERCURY in such a big way?

YOUNG people of all ages seem to like the "get-up-and-go" of this new and different automobile. Our engineers applied lessons learned from aviation to give Mercury more power per pound than most other cars. That's why it gets out front and stays there in any kind of going. Mercury has no superfluous weight but a big reserve of live power always at instant command. And it combines this power with size, stamina and stability unusual in so fleet a car. Drive one and see if Mercury doesn't fit your idea of what a modern car should be.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY



MERCURY
"8"



WITH THE WEATHER AT 15° BELOW ZERO, INGRID BERGMAN SKIS 16 MILES AT JUNE LAKE NEAR THE CALIFORNIA-NEVADA BORDER

INGRID BERGMAN TAKES A SHORT HOLIDAY FROM HOLLYWOOD

Ingrid Bergman is Sweden's most promising export to the U. S. since Greta Garbo. At first she did not want to leave her native Stockholm. She had there an enviable reputation as a stage and screen actress, a fine big Swedish doctor for a husband, and a baby daughter. She did not see what else Hollywood had to offer.

But Producer David O. Selznick (*Gone With The Wind*, *Rebecca*) saw her in a Swedish film called *Intermezzo* and could not rest until, with promise of handsome pay and glorious future, he had her under contract. She arrived in the U. S. 21 months ago. Like her famous countrywoman she was exceedingly tall and exceedingly beautiful. Unlike

Garbo, she eschewed mystery and glamor, met interviewers with a directness and sincerity that took them off their feet. Her first Hollywood movie, *Intermezzo*, in English (1939), won comment mainly for her honest acting.

Since then she has been learning English, acting on Broadway (*Lulu*, 1940), starring in Columbia's *Adam Had Four Sons*, to be released March 1. Between final revisions of this film she took, at end of January, a brief ski holiday with her husband, here from Stockholm on a visit. Together they drove 600 miles north to the California-Nevada border where, at little-known June Lake, the two ski-wise Swedes found snow dry and frozen enough for sport.

TOLD TO AVOID SKI TRICKS TILL HER MOVIE IS COMPLETED, INGRID GETS SOME FUN POPPING SNOWBALLS AT HER HUSBAND



CONTINUED ON PAGE 45

STALWART AGAINST THE STORM!



WHEN the sea shimmers peacefully in the sunlight, the strong wall which protects the house above the shore seems useless and unnecessary. But the wise householder knows to what furies that still surface can be stirred; he rests content because the wall is there. Storms break on the shore of every family's life — and nobody knows when they will come. That is why life insurance stands guard over homes where all is now serene. Seemingly unnecessary to-day — it becomes a strong wall against the world when financial storms arise.

The storm of adversity is at its height during the period immediately following the death of husband and father. The John Hancock Readjustment Income Plan provides protection during this critical period at a cost that is within the most rigid family budget. Our booklet, "A Talking Picture," describes the plan in full. Write for your copy to Department L-1, John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company, 197 Clarendon Street, Boston, Mass.

John Hancock
MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
GUY W. COX, President



Spring house, over 70 years old, at Old Crow Distillery, in which is original limestone spring used by founder James Crow. The water from this spring is still used exclusively in distilling Old Crow.

*Col. Crow's original limestone spring
is still used in distilling*
THIS FAMOUS BRAND



Those in the know... ask for

**OLD
CROW**

A Truly Great Name

**AMONG AMERICA'S
GREAT WHISKIES**

*Today, as for generations past, Old Crow
continues to be the chosen favorite of
those who know and appreciate the finest.*

BOTTLED IN BOND

Bourbon or Rye • Kentucky Straight Whiskey
National Distillers Products Corporation, New York, N. Y. • 100 Proof

Ingrid Bergman (continued)

She meets Ernest Hemingway who wants her for the heroine in film of "For Whom The Bell Tolls"

While on her ski-holiday at June Lake, Ingrid Bergman heard that Ernest Hemingway, awaiting a ship for China in San Francisco, was anxious to meet her. Hemingway had seen *Intermezzo* in Sun Valley when he was writing his best-selling novel *For Whom The Bell Tolls*. He decided then that, should his book ever be filmed, he wanted this serious young Swedish girl to play Maria, the lovely young Loyalist of his story (LIFE, Jan. 6).

So on Jan. 30 Ingrid drove most of the night from June Lake to Reno, where she caught a morning plane to San Francisco. That afternoon for the first time she met Hemingway and his new wife, Martha Gellhorn, at Jack's Restaurant on Sacramento St. (below). Exacting Author Hemingway was obviously pleased with Miss Bergman, discussed the role at great length with her over a salad and a dry white wine. He explained that in the movie she would have to wear her hair cut short and laughingly asked to see her ears to judge their photogenic qualities.

Several days later *For Whom The Bell Tolls* was announced as the choice of 159 literary critics for 1940's outstanding book.



Author and actress meet on a corner in San Francisco. Ernest Hemingway, sailing for China with his wife Martha Gellhorn (right), is delighted with Ingrid Bergman (left).

CONTINUED ON PAGE 11

Go Overseas for only \$14⁹⁵*



\$14⁹⁵*

Hear this set at your RCA Victor dealer's! See how the Overseas Dial s-p-r-e-a-d-s foreign stations for quick, easy tuning. And learn how the new 1941 RCA Victor "Foreign Correspondent" s-p-r-e-a-d-s your radio dollars further, too!

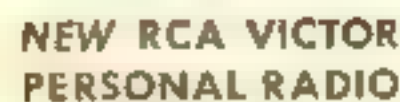
RCA VICTOR
 MAGNETIC TAPE
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 For Great Studio
 Performance

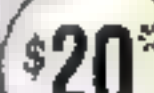
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1. Six RCA Victor Preferred Type Tubes
2. Big continental style plastic cabinet
3. 16- to 1 Vernier tuning
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5. New stereo tone control
6. Music-speech Tone Control
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11. Extra-large Magic Loop Antenna
12. Big knobs for easy tuning
13. Automatic Volume Control
14. Special hi-stability I-F transformers
15. Connection for extra antenna
16. 16-to-1 Vernier tuning
17. AC-DC operation

\$16⁹⁵*



1. The first step is to identify the key components of the system. This includes understanding the hardware, software, and network architecture.



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Somebody ought to tell him
about *Sky Chief* gasoline



Yes, *Sky Chief* will snap your car into action on the coldest mornings

Here's a gasoline noted for quick winter starting.

Even in the iciest weather *SKY CHIEF* gets a quick answer from a stone cold engine . . . warms it up rapidly . . . makes it forget to stutter and buck.

You'll notice these things at once. You'll also enjoy its smooth stride as it floats your car up the hills.

In *SKY CHIEF*, instant volatility and high anti-knock work together to give

you both surging power and the smoothness of flying.

And here's a "pay-off" you'll appreciate! By saving the miles that slow-starting gasolines sputter away and waste, *SKY CHIEF* returns you a generous *mileage-bonus*. Yet *SKY CHIEF* costs no more than other premium gasolines. Enjoy luxury driving . . . try *SKY CHIEF* today.

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FRED ALLEN and a great cast in the lively full-hour *Tesaco Star Theatre* Program every Wednesday Night—CBS—9:00 E.S.T., 8:00 C.S.T., 10:00 M.S.T., 9:00 P.S.T.

METROPOLITAN OPERA. Complete broadcasts of great operas with famous stars every Saturday after noon. Consult newspapers for time and stations.



SKY CHIEF sells for about half the price of a gallon of 100 for the top regular gasoline, plus rating two hundred miles of the petroleum and is in traveling the public with better product, lower prices. *SKY CHIEF* is available in all 48 States and in every Province in the Dominion of Canada.

Ingrid Bergman (continued)

Hemingway and Bergman discuss her movie role

To his favorite movie actress, Hemingway says: "If you don't act in the picture, Ingrid, I won't work on it." Shy Miss Bergman sips wine, finally laughs (below). Last week Paramount announced that the first screen test for Maria would be made by Betty Field.



The "Magic Purse"

MAKES ITS BOW...IN THE

New Lady Buxton!

IT'S A BUILT-IN
COIN PURSE...
YET INSTANTLY
AND WHOLLY
REMOVABLE



Here's how the "Magic Purse" works:

Unsnap the purse, lift out the unique "Flaplock," and presto, you have a smart, amazingly roomy coin purse. Reverse these motions, and your "Magic Purse" is locked in again securely. Simple—but mighty convenient.



Here's the New "Flaplock" that makes all the difference

An ingenious leather flap tucks into the purse, letting the snap button come through, so that when you press down the cap the purse is double-locked into your billfold—safe until you choose to remove it.

\$5.00
"Three Way"
with "Magic Purse"
in leather.



AGAIN AND AGAIN
YOU'LL BLESS THIS
NEW TOUCH OF
LADY BUXTON "MAGIC"

"MAGIC
PURSE" MODELS
come in Black &
Red two-tone Blue,
Wine, Green,
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Lady Buxtons, \$1
up. Key-Tainers to
match, \$1 up.

THE "Magic Purse"—instantly detachable for solo duty when you need to carry only small change, yet safely locked into your Lady Buxton when you want to keep bills and coins together. Another Buxton innovation that you'll bless again and again for its usefulness.

Add to the new "Magic Purse" all the other Lady Buxton features... expert workmanship... distinctive designs... rich leathers in smart colors—and you can readily see why so many thousands of women literally treasure their Lady Buxtons as the smartest, most completely useful accessory they've ever carried.



\$2.00
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IT'S THE ONE BILLFOLD
THAT STAYS YOUNG-
ING: A patented construction pre-
vents bulges and buckles. And there's
a "give and take" built into a Lady
Buxton to let it expand when full—then
ease back when you lighten the load.
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EASTER AND OTHER GIFTS. For dozens
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APPENDICITIS

PEOPLE STILL DIE OF IT THOUGH
ITS CURE IS AN EASY OPERATION

For the vermiform appendix, an organ found only in human beings, anthropoid apes, rodents and wombats, no physiologist has ever been able to discover a useful function. In human beings it is a blind alley in an otherwise continuous and admirably adapted digestive tract, and is thought to be no more than a vestigial hang-over from some primitive evolutionary ancestor. This useless organ figures in medical history as a major cause of death in countless ailments once diagnosed as "inflamed" or "locked" bowels and "colic."

Today, however, the appendix and its troubles represent one of the first absolute victories of modern medicine and surgery. Without reservation, doctors can now say that no one within reach of surgery need ever again die of appendicitis. Despite this assurance, people continue to die of it, in New York City at the rate of five a day, in the nation at the rate of 16,000 a year.

Appendicitis means inflammation of the appendix, arising from many causes. It is a disorder particularly of young adult life, suffered more by men than by women and by over 600,000 U. S. citizens a year. Its cure consists in removal of the troublesome appendage by a relatively simple abdominal operation which is performed some 1,000 times every day in the U. S. It has been performed even on infants, on one within the first half hour of life.

Familiar to laymen are the symptoms of acute appendicitis—nausea, fever and a pain that most often settles in the lower-right abdomen. But these symptoms, appearing singly or in variety of combinations, are just as attributable, in amateur diagnosis to at least 20 other unrelated conditions. In this situation nothing is more dangerous than the U. S. citizen's penchant for self-medication, particularly by cathartics. Through such ministrations, so common that acute appendicitis is known abroad as the "American disease," is induced the disaster of a ruptured appendix and resultant general peritonitis. But by far the biggest danger is fear of "learning the worst" in a thorough and competent diagnosis by a doctor, the "worst" for most laymen meaning an operation.

What the layman has not yet learned is that surgery provides immediate and specific cure for an extensive list of human afflictions. From the procedure of surgery the element of risk is being progressively eliminated. In the appendectomy, the most often performed major operation, the risk has been reduced to below 1%. Risk resides solely in the nature of the ailment and is complicated by nothing so much as by delay.

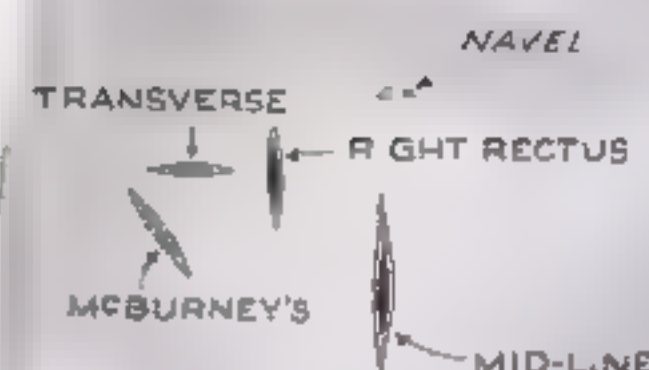
The techniques that make modern surgery the surest branch of medicine were developed within the lifetime of many surgeons now in practice. In their development U. S. surgeons played a major part. They are responsible particularly for perfection of appendectomy techniques. Appendicitis itself was established as a medical entity and the first appendectomy was performed by Reginald Heber Fitz of Boston in 1886. During the next 25 years the method of diagnosis and the details of procedure were standardized in modern form by the work of such famed U. S. surgeons as Charles McBurney, John B. Murphy and the Mayo brothers. For them and the generation of surgeons that followed, the appendectomy provided a self-contained surgical problem from which have been elaborated many of the basic methods of all surgery.

The procedure by which a surgeon cuts his way into a living human body and sews his way out again involves a technology as highly organized and specialized as any assembly line. Its basis is control of hemorrhage, by surgeon's knowledge and skill, and of infection, by sterilization, antiseptics and through the strict ritual of the operation itself. With the surgeon works a team of assistants, the anesthetist, two assistant surgeons who hold retractors and apply hemostats and help when more than two hands are needed, the instrument nurse, the sponge nurse, the circulating nurse, all functioning so smoothly that not a word need be spoken during the swift ten to fifteen minutes of operation that an uncomplicated appendectomy requires. For detailed steps of operation itself, see pages 54 & 55.



Reginald Heber Fitz performed first appendectomy in 1886, identified appendicitis as an important entity.

APPENDECTOMY INCISIONS



Appendectomy incisions are (left to right) McBurney's, transverse, right rectus and mid-line for exploration.



Dr. McBurney performs appendectomy at Roosevelt Hospital, New York, in 1900. In modern surgery there

are fewer assistants, each with a specific job. Modern anesthetist has safer and more elaborate equipment.



Charles McBurney, great New York surgeon, helped to routinize the diagnosis and operation for appendicitis.



McBurney's point locates the appendix for diagnosis and operation. McBurney's incision is shown above.

FAMOUS GOLFER

LAWSON LITTLE

WRITES

"I find my guests like an opportunity to say, 'Lawson, I'll have Wine'"

Lawson Little, son of a U. S. army officer learned golf as a boy in China. He twice won both the U. S. Open and the National Amateur Championship. He is also a member of the U. S. Golf Association and the U. S. National Golf Club. He is as widely known as a popular host as he is as a golfer.

"You see, a great many people these days prefer to stay on the moderate side"

"Nowadays when folks gather around to enjoy themselves," writes Lawson Little, "I notice a number prefer to be moderate. I find it's a nice custom to offer everybody a choice of beverages, including wine."

Next time you entertain at your house, just make a test. Join Lawson Little, Norman Rockwell, Grantland Rice and many another good host in giving each of your guests a chance to say "Make mine wine."

You'll discover, when you do, that wine makes possible more genial evenings. That it offers a more considerate way to be hospitable!

You see, the subtle goodness of wine is best enjoyed when you do not hurry over it. People prefer to linger with their wine glasses—to sip and savor and roll wine on the tongue. Almost no one has an urge to bolt wine down.

Once you try setting out wine for your guests, you'll discover how simple wine is to serve. You'll notice, too, that good wine is inexpensive.

More. You'll find, as Lawson Little says, that wine adds a special, leisurely note to your entertaining—adds an extra touch of hospitality.

THE WINES OF CALIFORNIA: In discriminating households the good wines of our own country are usually served today. More than 9 in every 10 Americans who serve wine choose wines grown here. Wines of California, for example, are grown to strict quality standards. True to type. Well developed. Inexpensive.

POPULAR WAYS TO SERVE WINE

In afternoon or evening entertaining. When friends drop in casually, nothing is better than one of the famous sweet dessert wines, served with crackers and cheese, or with thin sliced fruit cake. Red, full bodied Port, for example, or golden Muscatel, rich with the unique flavor of Muscat grapes. These wines are usually served in small portions.

At appetizer time. The delicate, nutlike flavor of good Sauternes is an intriguing prelude to dinner. Serve your Sauternes alone or with hors d'oeuvres... let it out in cocktail size glasses.

With your dinner. Red, tart Burgundy and Claret are perfect with roast beef or with a juicy steak. And when your main dish is chicken or fish, just try delicate pale gold Chablis or dry Sauternes. These table wines are made "dry" (not sweet) to complement the flavors of many course dishes. Usual serving is about half water goblet size.

This advertisement is printed by the wine growers of California, acting through the Wine Advisory Board, 85 Second Street, San Francisco.



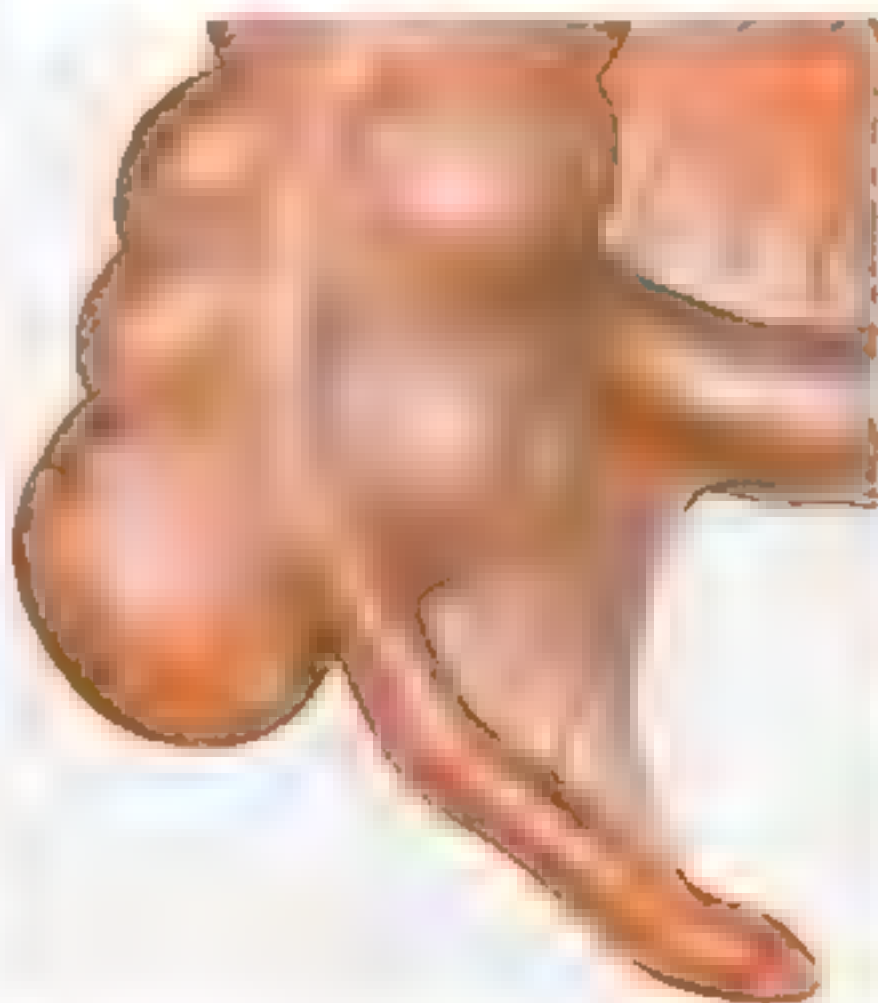
ONLY A DOCTOR CAN MAKE A SURE DIAGNOSIS

During the 1920's, surgery routinized by the perfection of anesthetic and aseptic techniques, operations became a fashionable craze. None was more popular than appendectomy. But the fact that needless operations were then performed should not cast suspicion on the frequent necessity for operation in this ailment. That can be determined only by strict medical diagnosis.

To establish a case of appendicitis involves many more factors than the patient's classic complaints of nausea, fever, pain in their various combinations. Pain need not be localized in the lower right abdomen, in fact usually begins as a "stomach-ache," and is often attended by reflex pains in other parts of the body. To confirm his diagnosis, the doctor often requires the assistance of a laboratory in making a count of the number

and types of white cells in patient's blood.

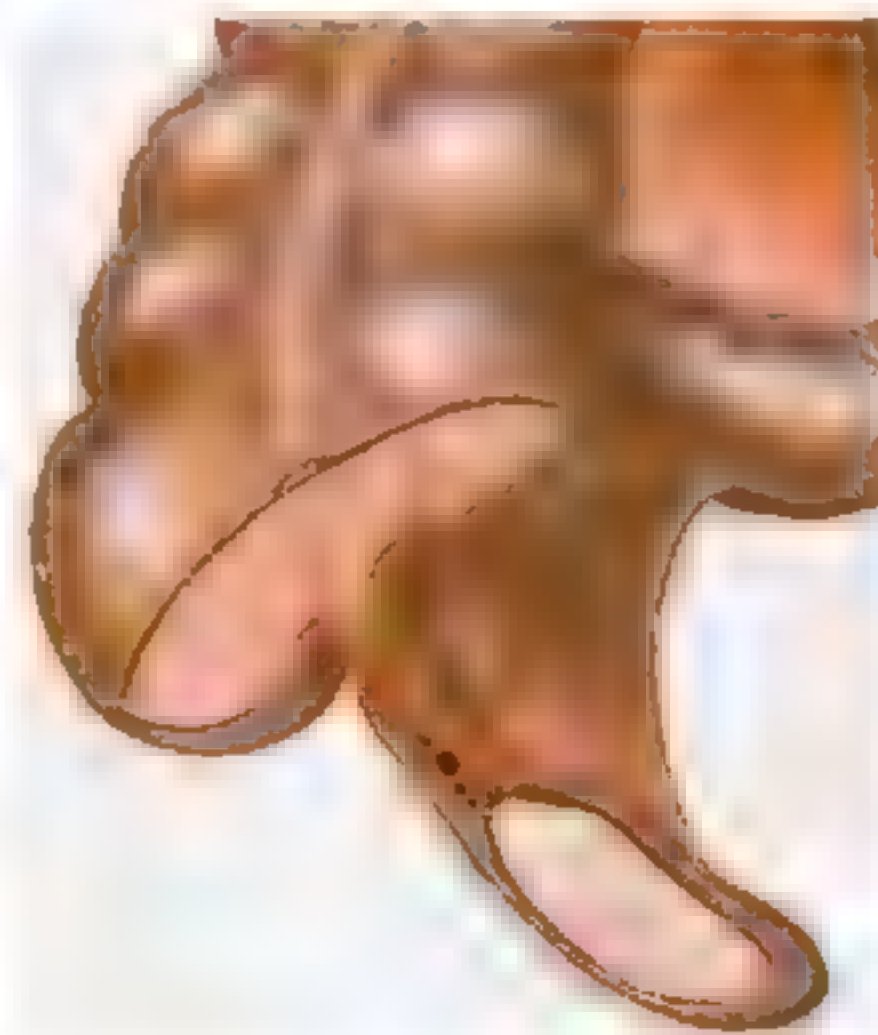
Causes of appendicitis are still matters of medical debate. Doctors scoff at the popular bogies of seeds, cold and external blows. They give greater weight to the character of the appendix as a vestigial structure. A dead-end appendage, poorly supplied with blood, it is less resistant to infection whatever the cause. The course of the disorder can never be surely predicted. Careful management of a chronic case may obviate operation entirely, but it may also only postpone it dangerously. Recovery from appendicitis is in direct proportion to speed of action, at the rate of 99.5% when operation is performed within 12 hours of first attack. The disaster to be feared is rupture of an infected appendix (*see below*), which spills the infectious contents into the abdominal cavity and starts peritonitis.



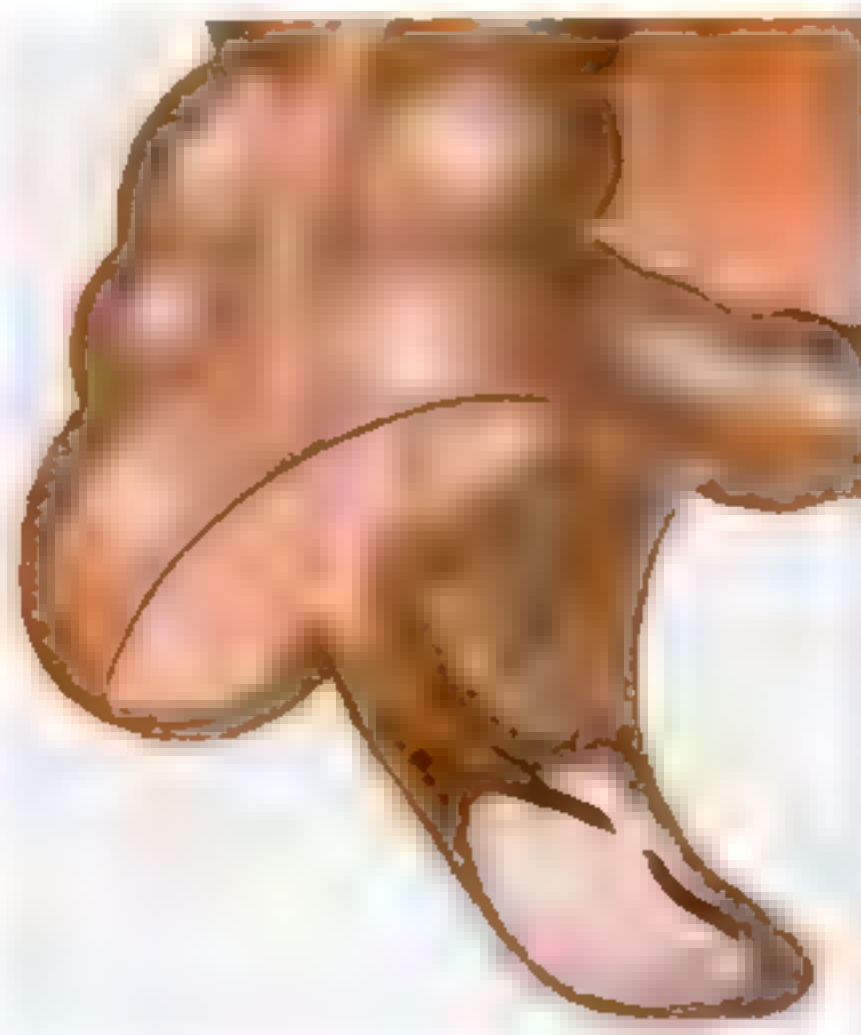
Normal appendix is wormlike attachment on cecum, section of large intestine near juncture of small intestine.



Inflammation of appendix. Note foreign particles, thickened wall. Cutaway exposes small intestine exit valve.



Acute appendicitis shows channel into cecum blocked off and the lower portion gangrenous and pus-swollen.



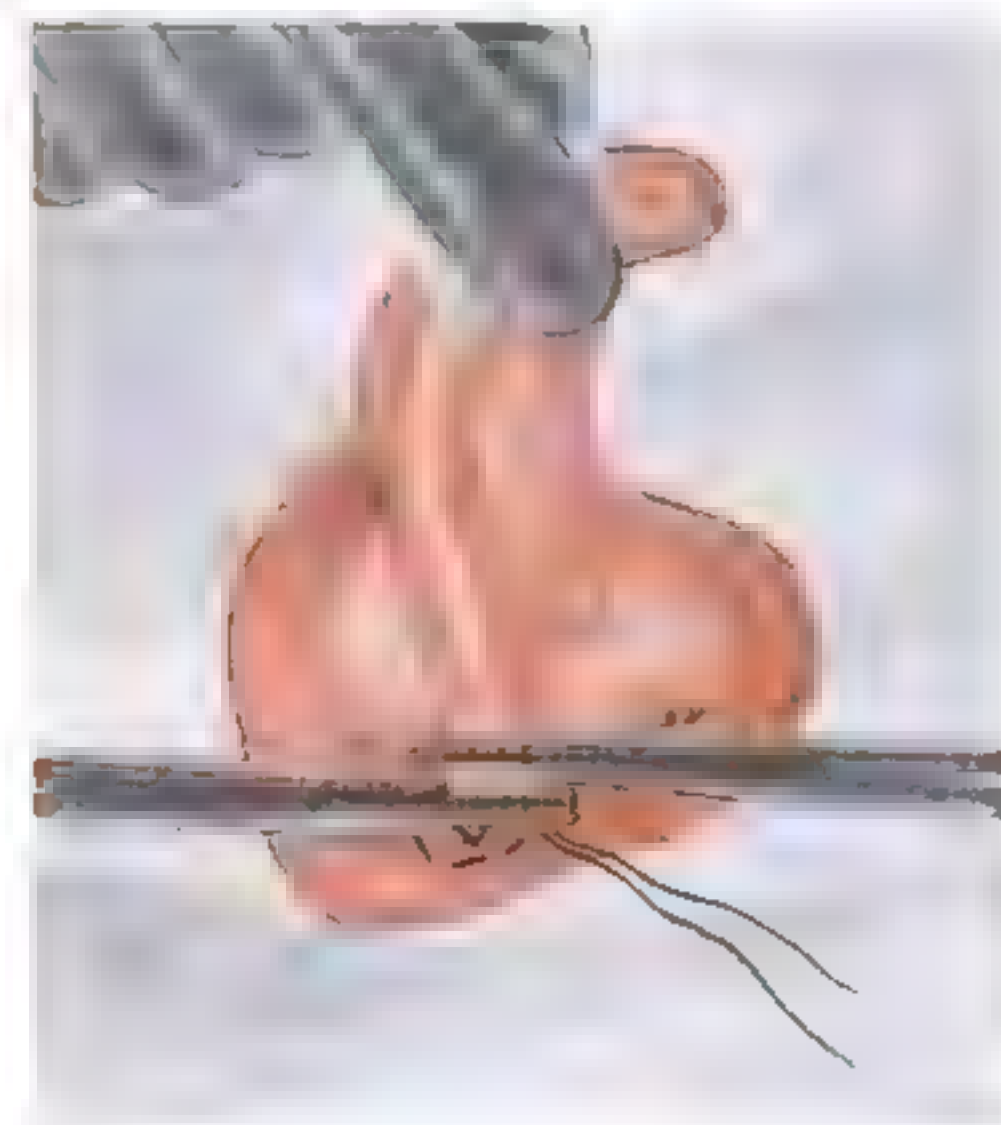
Ruptured appendix, with walls weakened by gangrene, spills pus, starts peritonitis in the abdominal cavity.



1 First incision has gone through skin, which is painted with red germicidal solution. Second incision goes through sub-skin fat, exposing fascia, the heavy membrane over muscles. Firmly held scalpel is applied with long, clean stroke



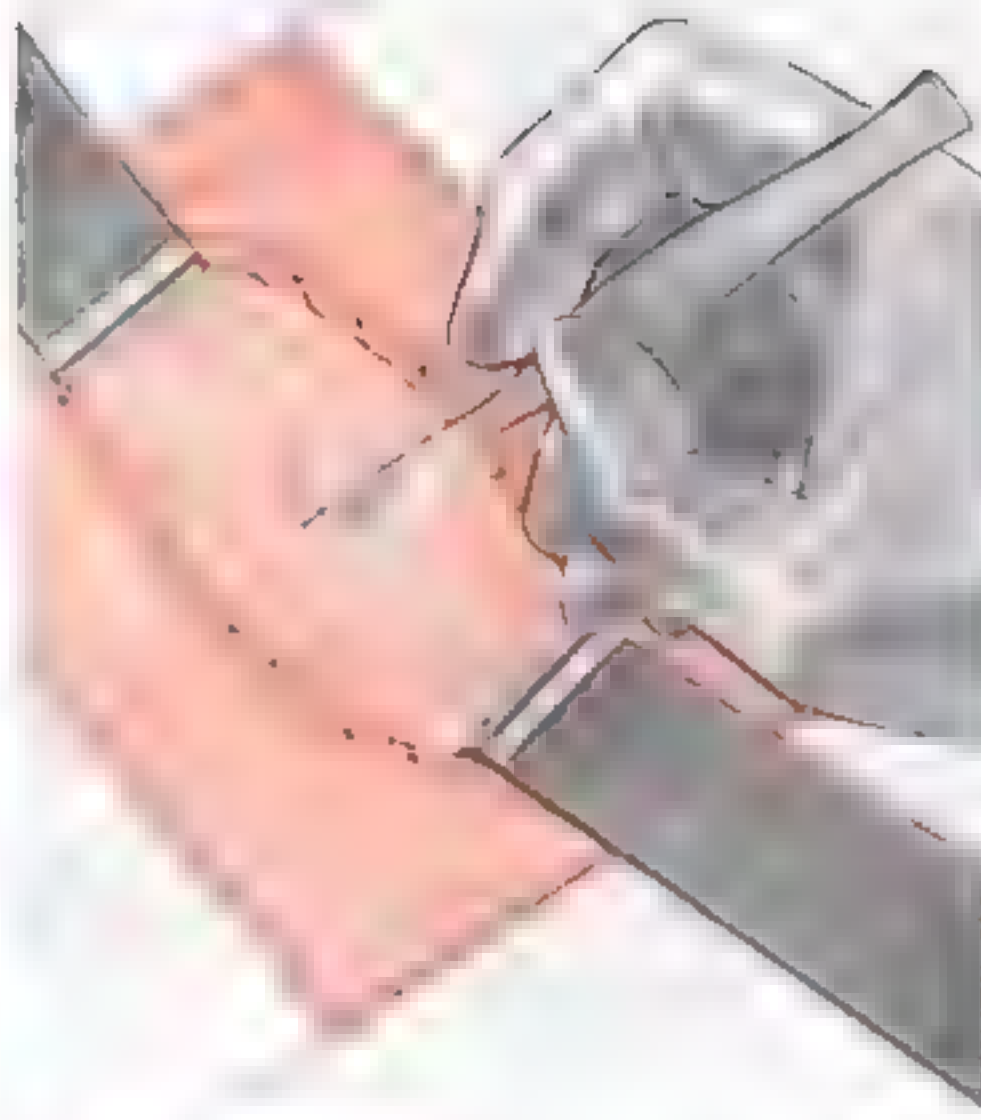
5 The appendix has been brought into view through wound. The surgeon now carefully inspects the condition to make sure that possibility of a rupture does not endanger further proceedings with threat of peritonitis in abdominal cavity.



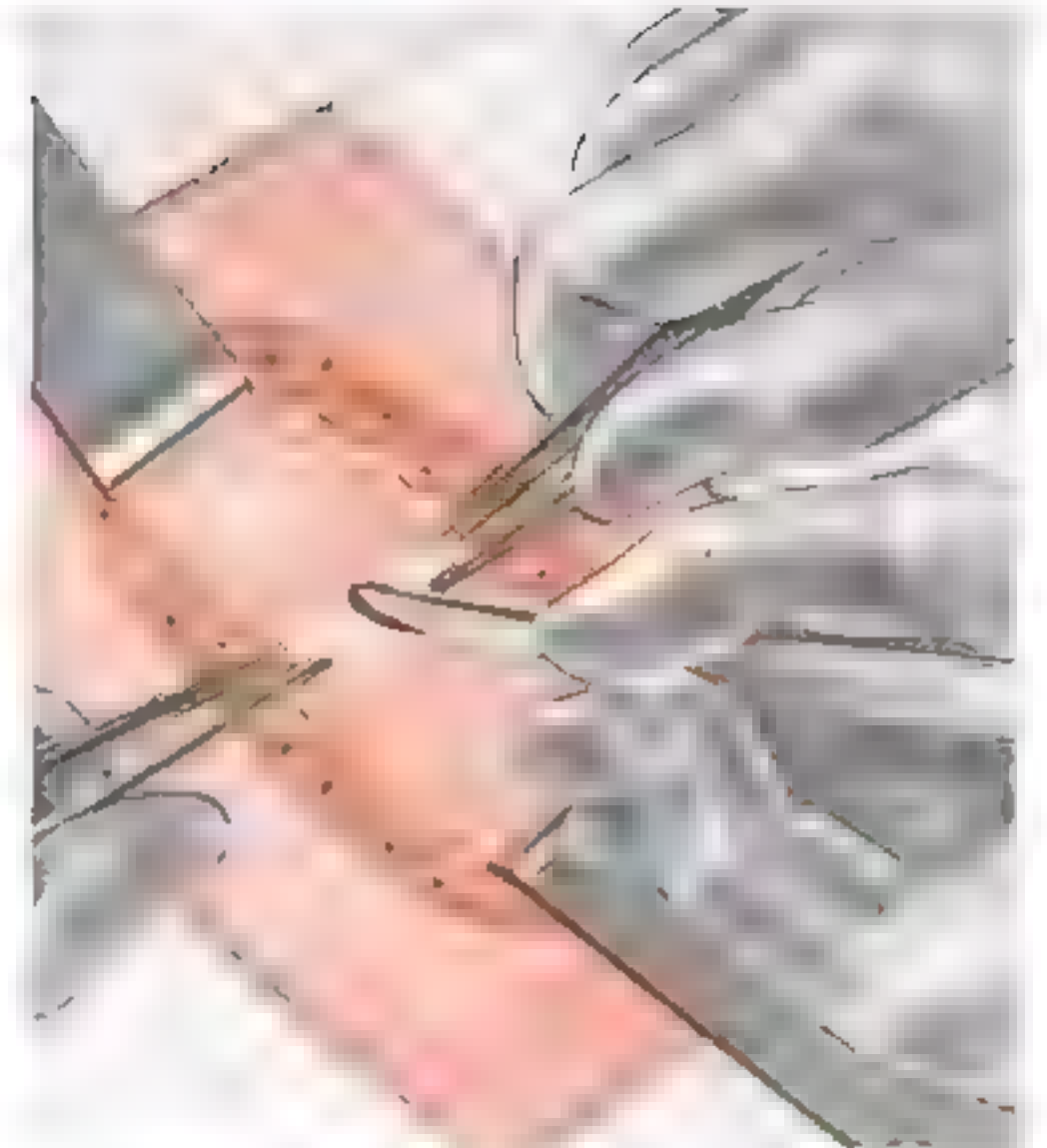
9 The appendix is now grasped with the crushing-clamps about quarter of an inch apart, and is ready for amputation. Already sewn in place around base of appendix is purse-string suture. It will later be pulled tight to bury stump.



2 Contrary to general belief, bleeding is negligible in an appendectomy, noticeable only at this stage. The few blood vessels severed in sub-skin fat are immediately clamped with hemostats and ligated. Minor capillary oozing stops itself.



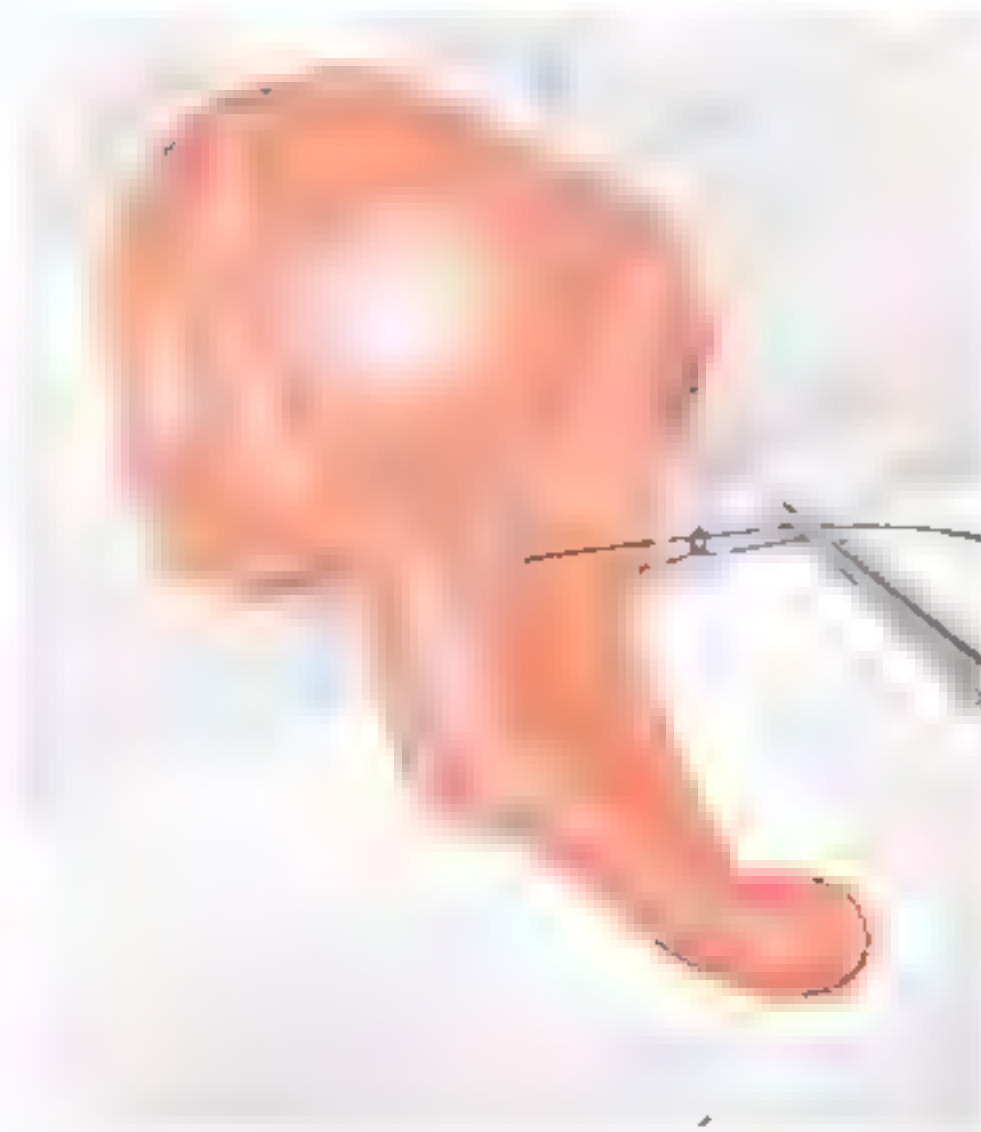
3 Wide retractors, usually applied at sides of the wound, hold tissues apart, exposing fascia. Scalpel cuts through fascia covering right abdominal muscle. In this operation the surgeon pushes muscle aside, careful not to injure fibers.



4 Peritoneum, thin membrane lining the abdomen, is lifted up by forceps and delicately nicked. It is then opened up to full length of incision. With fingers the surgeon pushes aside intestines, locates appendix and brings it to the surface.



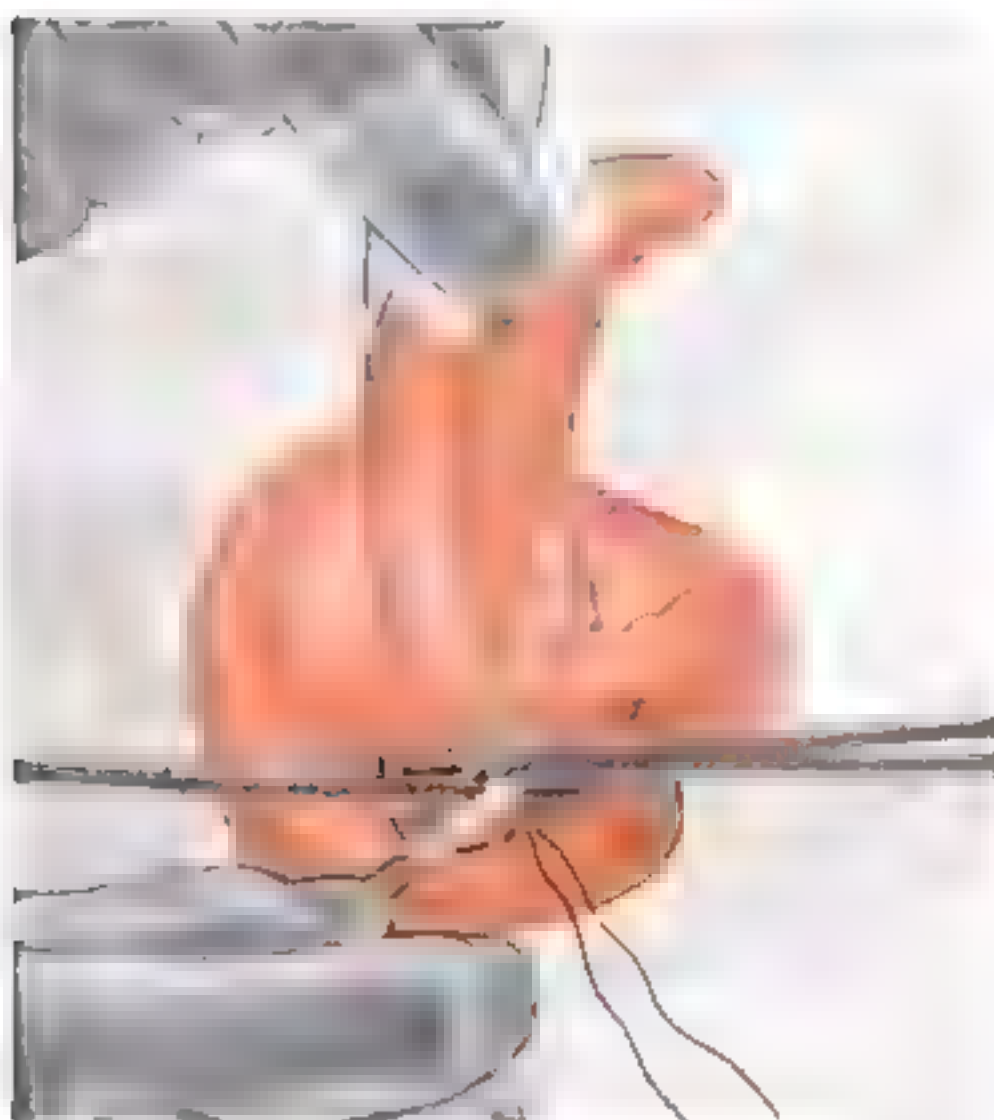
6 Cecum, with appendix attached, is gently grasped and brought up through wound. Sterile pads moistened with warm salt solution are packed around cecum to prevent shock and to isolate interior of the abdomen from possible infection.



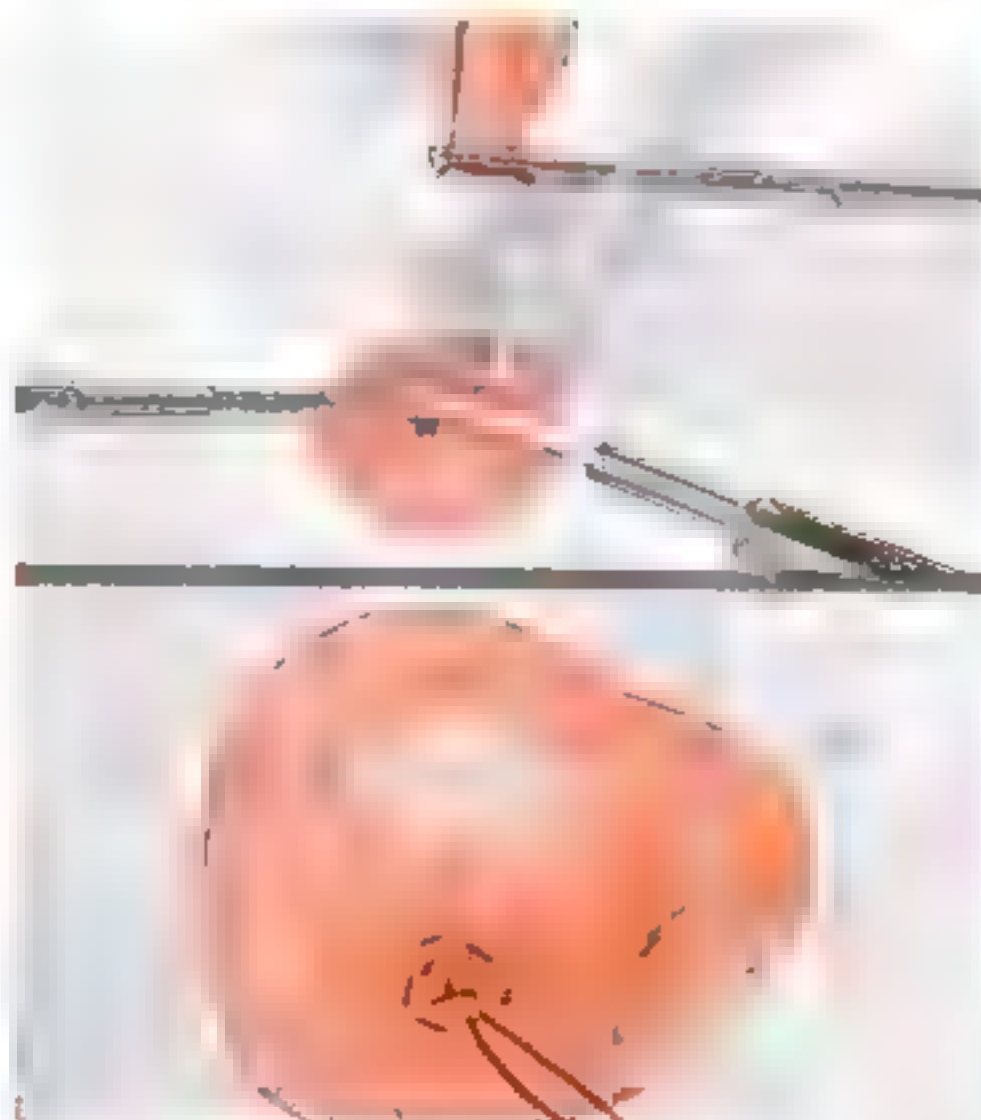
7 Mesoappendix, double fold of peritoneal tissue that encloses small blood vessels supplying appendix, is ligated to control bleeding. Not shown here are warm, moist pads which are kept packed around cecum throughout exposure.



8 Mesoappendix is severed by scissors. Exposed cecum is subjected to a minimum of handling. Pads protecting cecum and all gauze squares involved in operation are later accounted for by sponge nurse before peritoneum is closed.



10 Electric cautery cuts through appendix between clamps. Cleanly severed and sealed, the appendix is lifted away. When amputation is done by scalpel, the stump is cauterized with pure carboic acid and then swabbed with alcohol.



11 Appendix stump (top) is burned flush with clamp and sealed. Stump (below) is then inverted into cecum and buried by tightening purse-string suture. This draws smooth surface of cecum together over stump and prevents adhesions.



12 Cecum is lowered back in place in abdominal cavity and purse-string suture is severed. Peritoneum, fascia (left) and subcutaneous tissue (right) are separately sutured. Skin finally is brought together and closed by clips or suture.

Right in the Seat of the Pants!



you: Another gag line, huh?...Well, what does it mean?

us: It means that Munsingwear's new "Stretchy-Seat"™ is the...

you: I know, I know. "greatest contribution to human comfort since they put upholstery on chairs and saddles on horses."

us: Right! The "Stretchy-Seat"™ gives with every bend...and comes right back in place afterward. It can't bunch or bind, because Munsingwear has put in a knitted panel...with a horizontal rib that stretches up and down.

you: Well, now we're getting somewhere. How much do these masterpieces cost?

us: Munsingwear SKIT-Trunks, 50¢ ...SKIT-Shorts, 50¢ and 75¢.

you: Same old prices, huh? Well, that's a break. I'll take a look, maybe. Sounds good. Anything Munsingwear makes is bound to be O.K....so I've found.

us: That's all we ask...Thanks, and...knits to you, brother!

you: And many of them! So long.



MUNSINGWEAR'S

NEW "STRETCHY-SEAT"™ UNDERWEAR FOR MEN

*Trade Mark

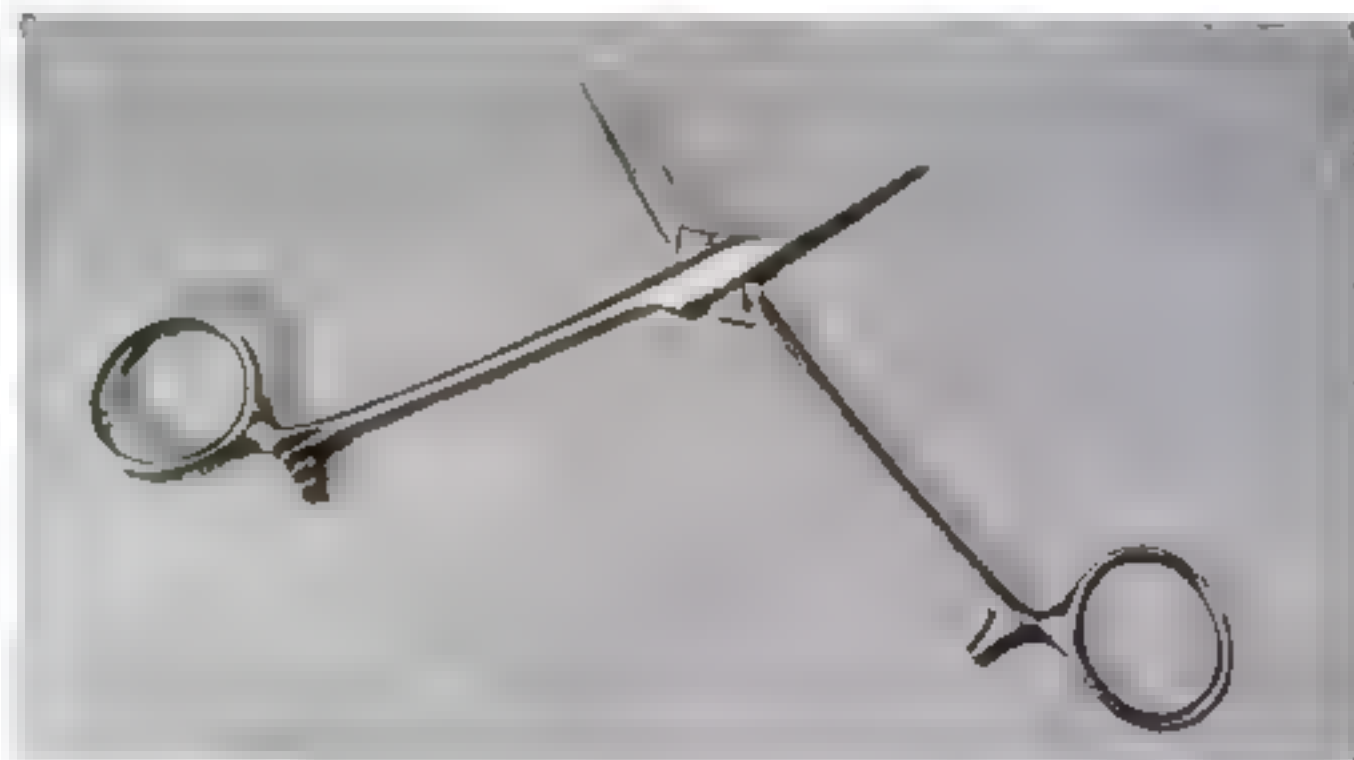
MUNSINGWEAR, INC. • MINNEAPOLIS • NEW YORK • CHICAGO



SCALPEL, SYMBOL OF SURGEON'S PROFESSION, HAS SHARP, REPLACEABLE BLADE

SURGEON, LIKE MACHINIST, DOES

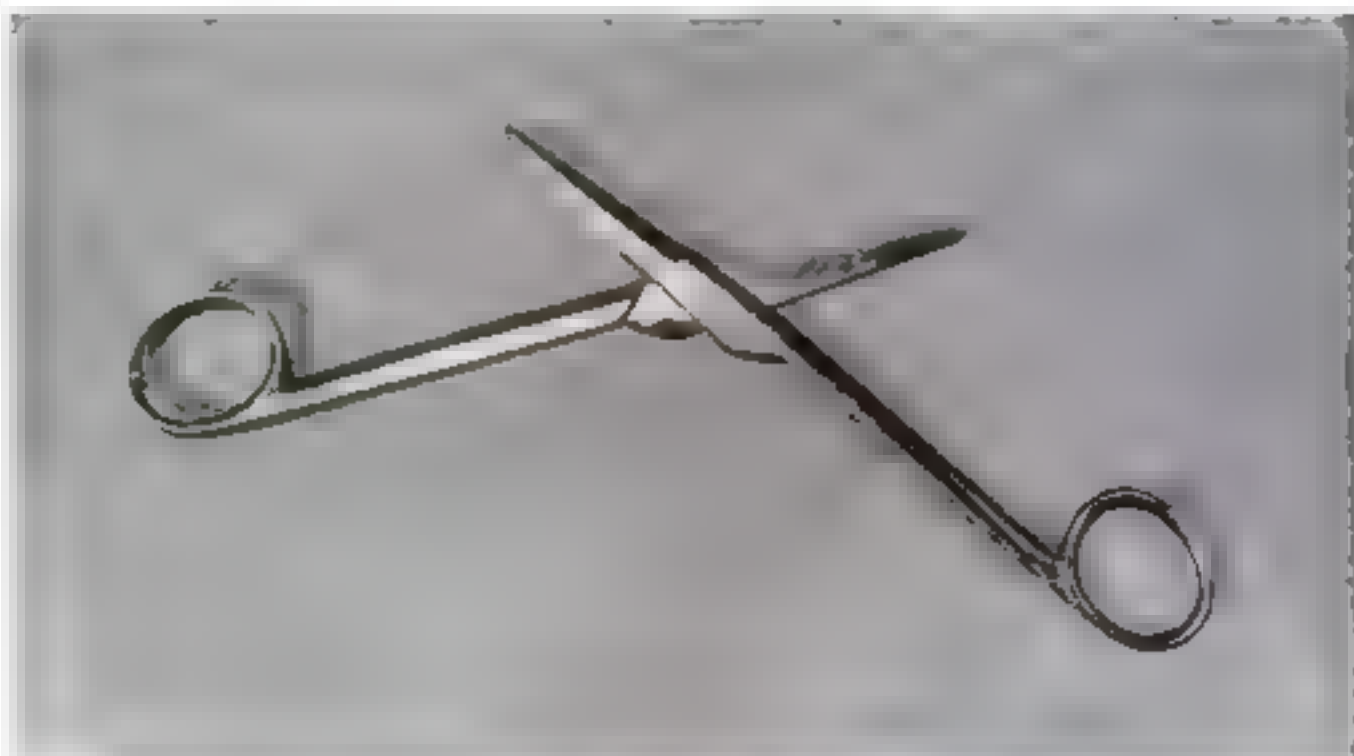
A surgeon's hands, like the hands of a skilled machinist, are trained in the use of tools. To his knowledge and judgment, the product of years of education and practice, the sharp edge of his scalpel must give immediate and coordinated expression. A great surgeon is pre-occupied neither with hands nor instruments, but with the instant decisions that must be made at every step in an operation.



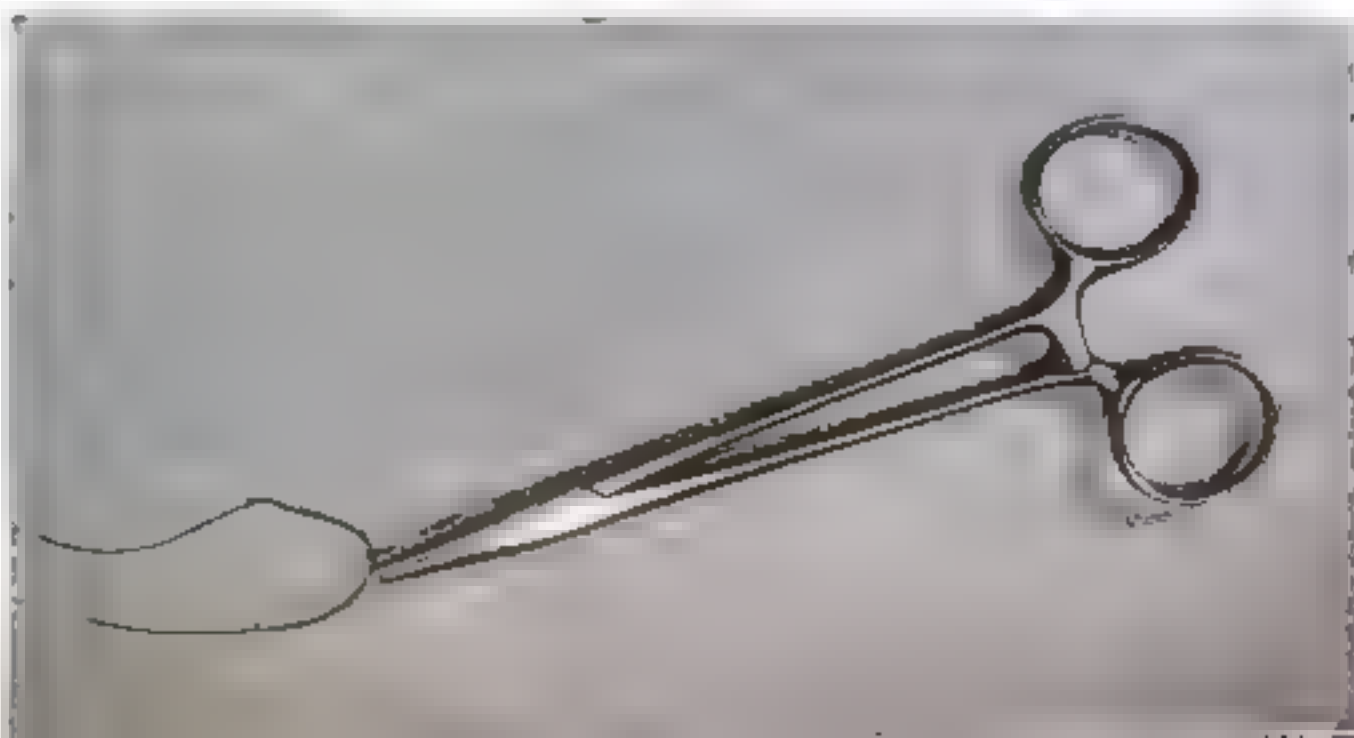
HEMOSTAT CLAMPS SEVERED BLOOD VESSELS. IT IS LOCKED BY TEETH IN HANDLE



RETRACTOR HOLDS THE WOUND OPEN, PERMITTING SURGEON TO WORK INSIDE



ABOVE: SCISSORS. BELOW: NEEDLE AND SUTURE IN NEEDLE-HOLDER





INDEX FINGER AND THUMB OPPOSED SUGGEST SURGEON'S GRIP ON SCALPEL

HIS WORK WITH HANDS & TOOLS

At hand during a major operation is a battery of 131 instruments of 34 different kinds. To the instrument nurse the surgeon signals for the one needed with a hand code such as shown here, in use in New York Hospital. When surgeon and nurse have been teamed together long enough, she anticipates him. Surgical instruments today are a flourishing U. S. industry, with Swedish and German sources cut off.



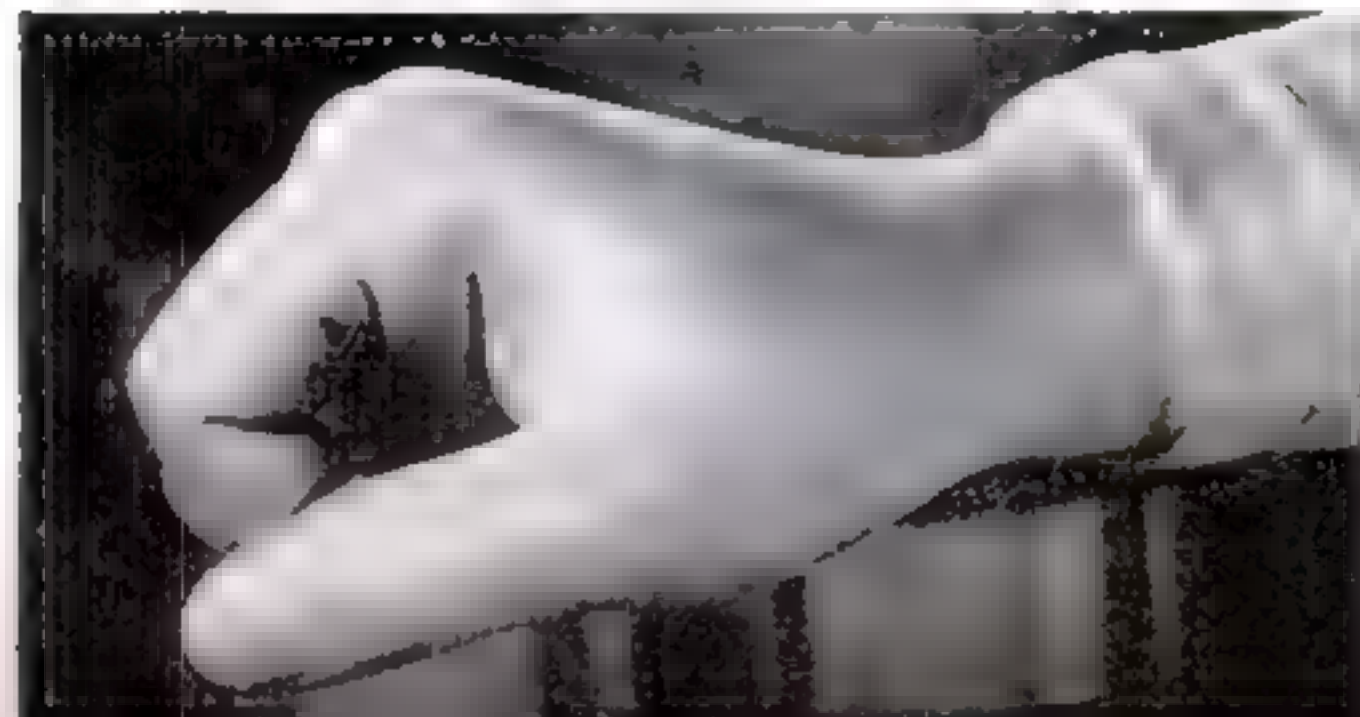
OPEN HAND IS SIMPLE SIGNAL FOR HEMOSTAT, MOST USED INSTRUMENT



CLOSED FIST IS GRAPHIC SIGNAL FOR THE HOOK-LIKE RETRACTOR



FINGERS SUGGEST SCISSORS. BELOW IS SIGNAL FOR NEEDLE AND SUTURE



FOR YOUR FRIENDS...

YOUR DISTINGUISHED GUESTS...

AND YOURSELF...

*There is nothing
better in the
market*



Famous
OLD FORESTER

America's Guest Whisky

BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERY CO. At Louisville in Kentucky

TOKLE SHOWS TOP SKI-JUMPING FORM

MAGIC-EYE SHOTS OF CHAMPION

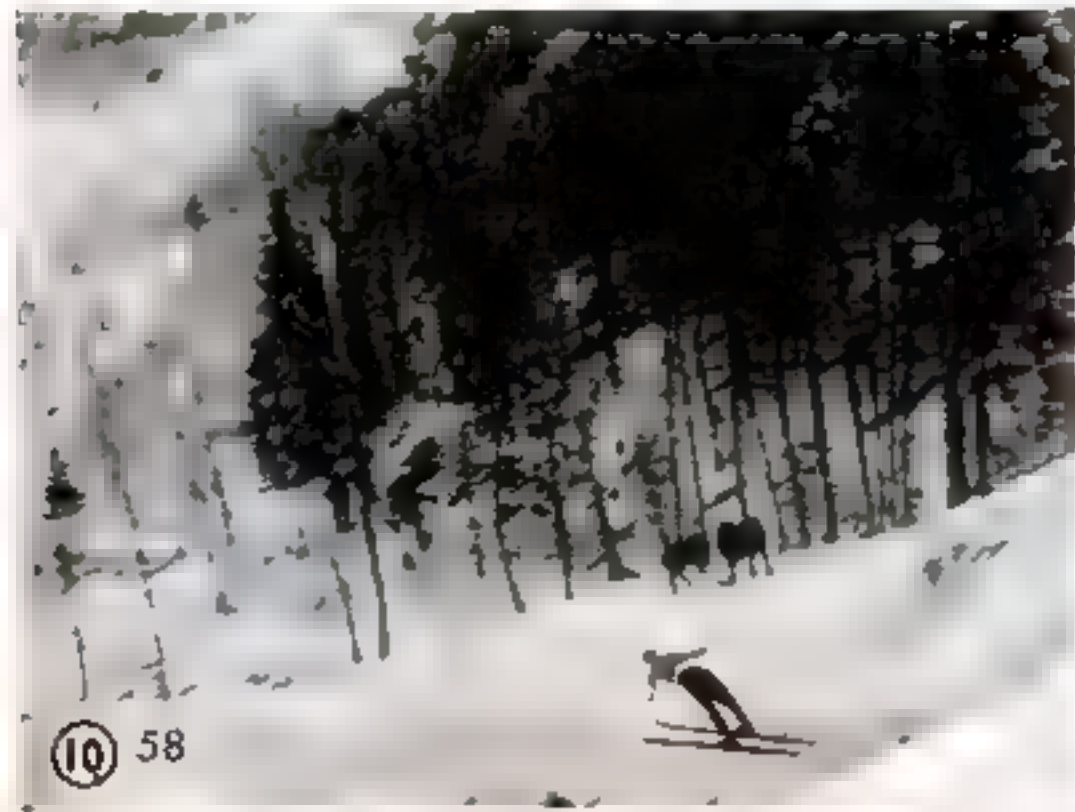
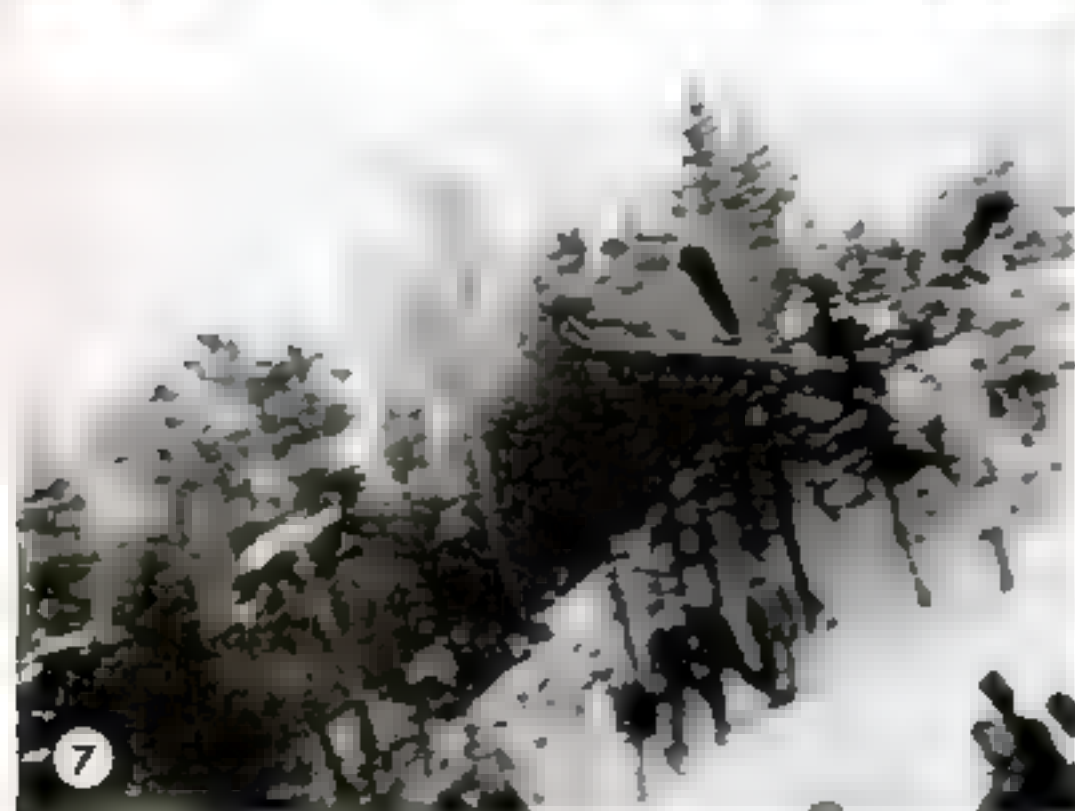
In ski jumping more than any other sport, the individual is on his own. Roaring down a ramp at faster than 50 m.p.h., sailing into space and landing far below on a steeply pitched slope, the ski jumper uses his skis as wings and his arms as his helm. He is a combination of courage, skill and muscle.

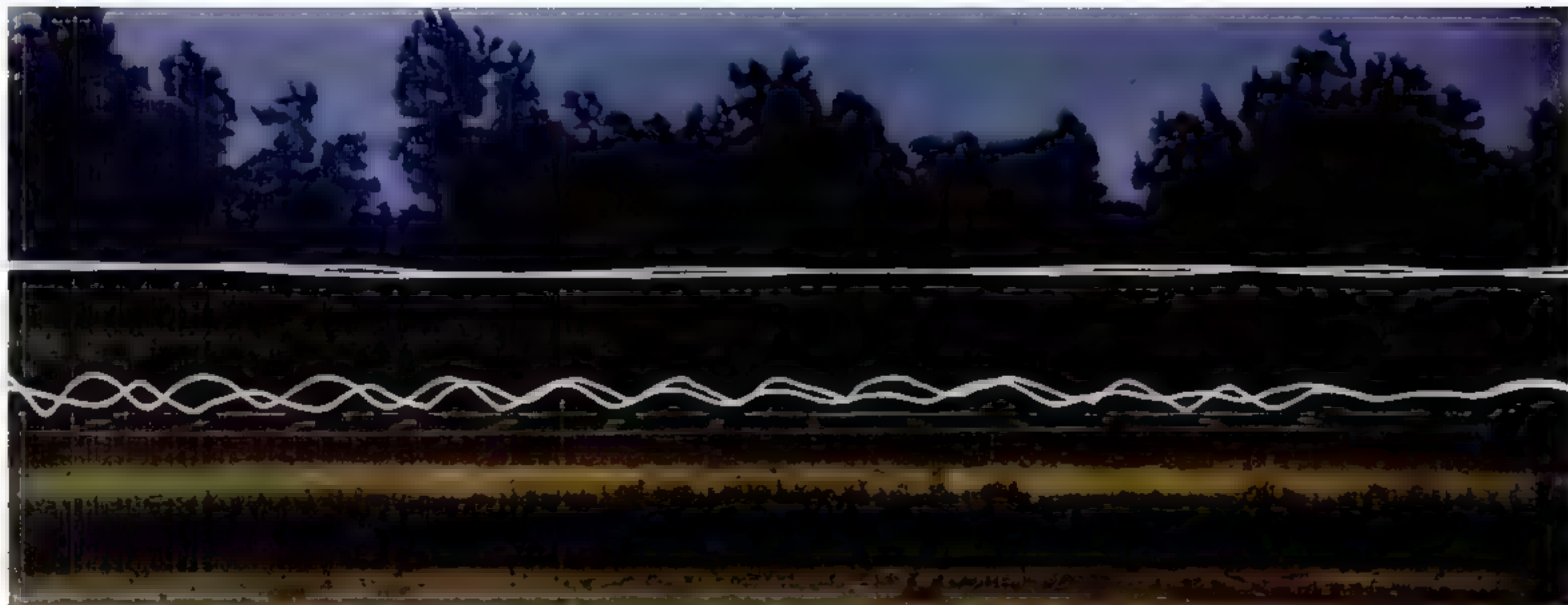
Best ski jumper in the U.S. is a 22-year-old Norwegian carpenter named Torger Tokle. In the two years he has been in this country Tokle has won 23 out of 26 meets, now holds the American record of 273 ft. Below, in a magic-eye sequence, Tokle makes a 203-ft. jump on the new 60-meter hill at Duluth, Minn.

In Picture No. 1, Tokle starts down the ramp, picking up speed for his flight. In Nos. 2 and 3 he

takes off. Contrary to popular belief, the ski jumper does not jump. Rather, he takes full advantage of his forward speed by lifting himself from ankles and thrusting his chest forward like a diver executing a swan dive. This makes his line of flight in an upward direction. Most important part of the entire jump is the take-off because it determines length of jump and how the jumper will land. It is also the greatest thrill.

In Nos. 4 through 9, Tokle in full flight counteracts air pressure by leaning far forward over his skis. He uses his arms to maintain proper balance. In Nos. 10 to 12 Tokle lands with his knees bent and one ski ahead of the other to take up the shock. For more magic-eye pictures on Tokle's jump, see page 61.





A 4-color picture of comfort



Camaraman taking night photo of the famous "Packard Air-Glide ride." Car was run over railroad ties. Exposed negative traced paths of lights fixed to hubcaps and windows, as shown in large picture above.

(Above): **The Result!** All the words in the dictionary would not give you so graphic a picture of comfort as those tell-tale lines of light.

The lower pair of dancing lines indicates the wheels, bouncing over railroad ties. Those even upper lines, at window sill height, trace the level, superbly mellow Packard Air-Glide ride.

You can give most of the credit to Packard's famed, improved Safe-T-flex suspension—the finest suspension that ever cradled a motor car. In addition, ample weight, scientifically distributed...larger, low-pressure tires...no less than 25 rubber chassis cushions—all contribute to unsurpassed riding comfort.

Delightful as the Air-Glide is, it's only *one* of 64 all-star *new*s in this longer, lower, more luxurious 1941 Packard. Drive it!...with the gas-saving Aero-Drive*, the thrifty Passmaster engine, amazing new Electromatic Clutch*, and *real* Air Conditioning*—a Packard **FIRST!**

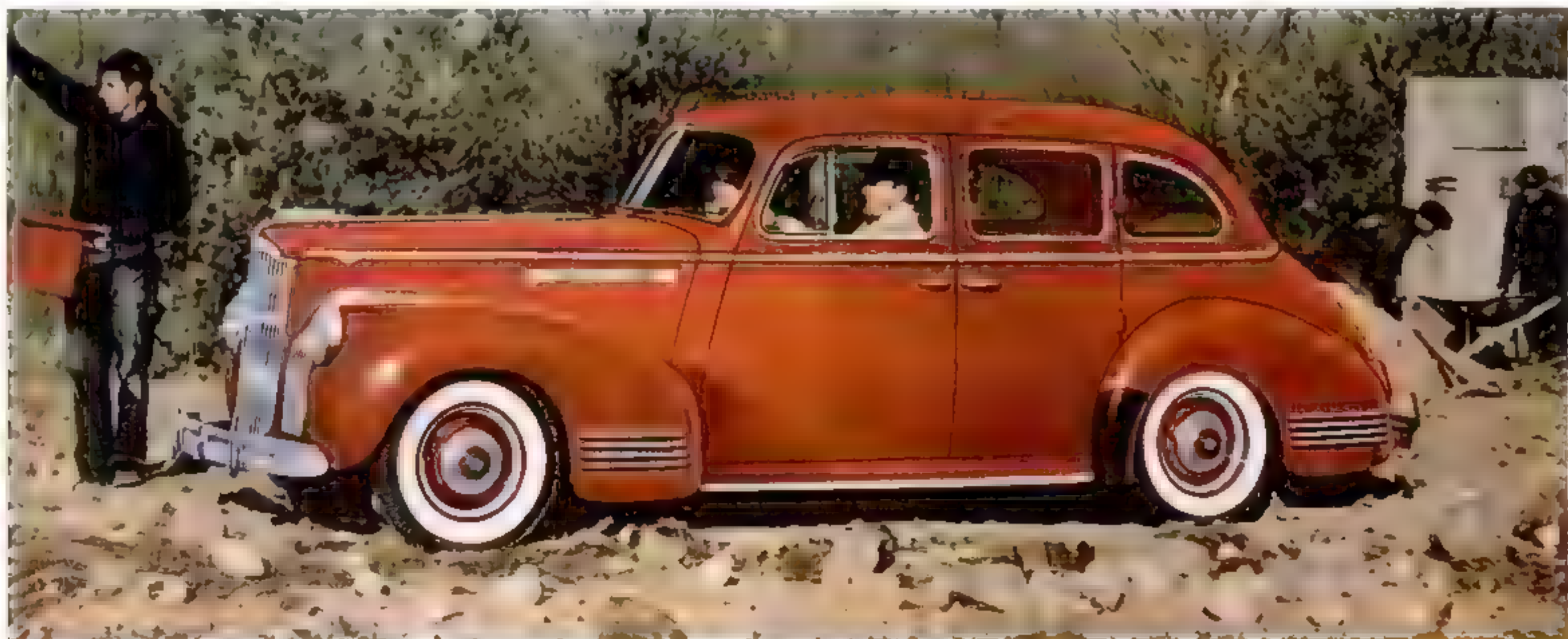
Yes, drive it—and let this superlative new Packard prove it has everything you want in your next car!

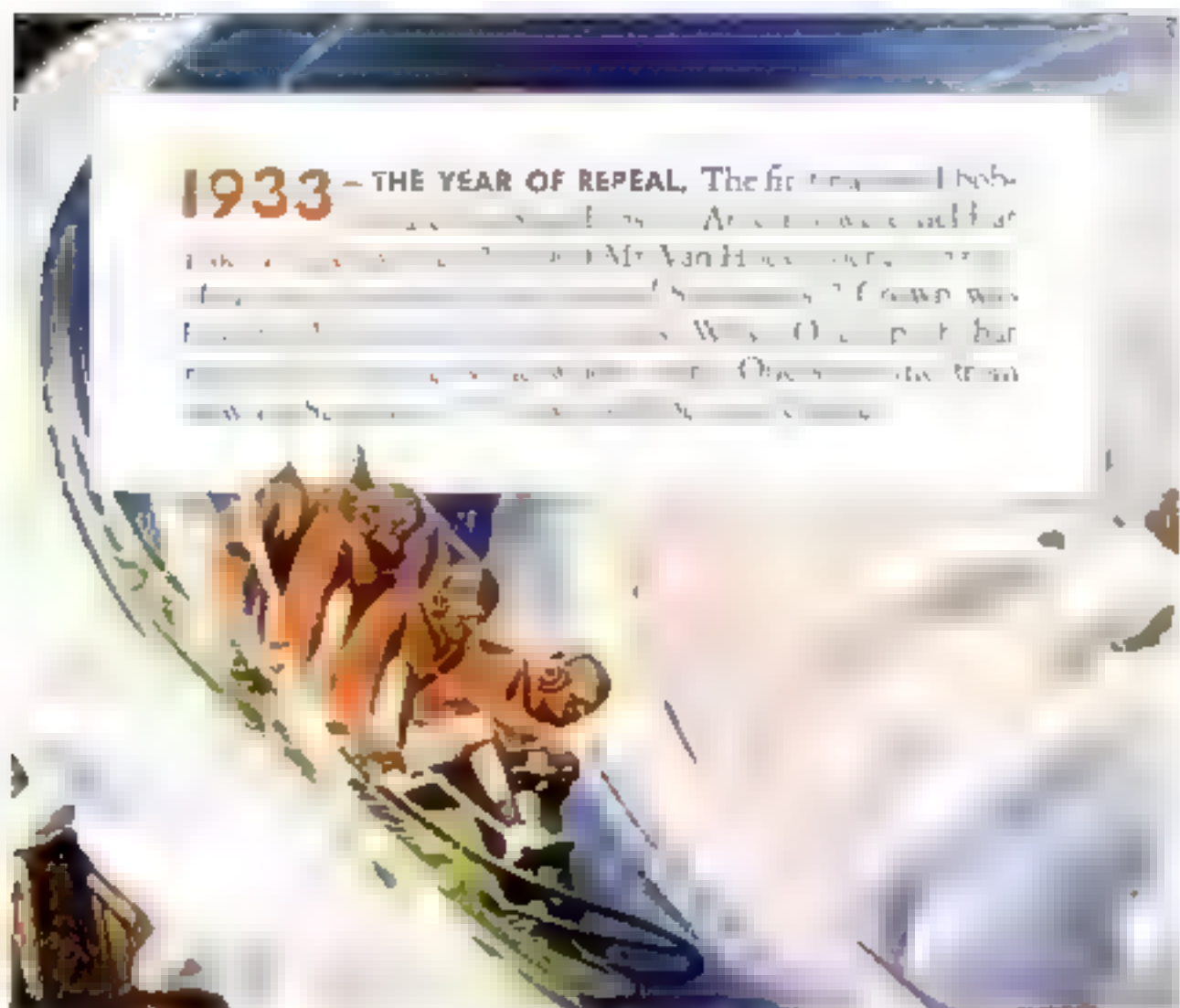
ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

\$907 TO \$5550
FIVE LINES OF NEW CARS
40 BODY STYLES

*Delivered in Detroit. State taxes and white sidewall tires extra. Prices subject to change without notice. *Available at extra cost.*

PACKARD - the Class of '41





**For the Keener Taste you've gained
in these 7 Repeal Years**

Seagram's 7 Crown

THE WHISKEY YOU WILL COME TO...AND STAY WITH

7 YEARS SINCE REPEAL. Remember the first time you stepped into a store before a shiny new counter filled with hundreds of bottles... picking out your choice of brands and trusting your taste for the one whiskey that would completely satisfy your taste.

You're wiser now. You've sipped and sampled these 7 years till now you can detect and appreciate the subtle pleasures of Seagram's 7 Crown. You can enjoy to the utmost its marvelous bouquet, its rich full flavor, the complete absence of harshness. A great whiskey, this.

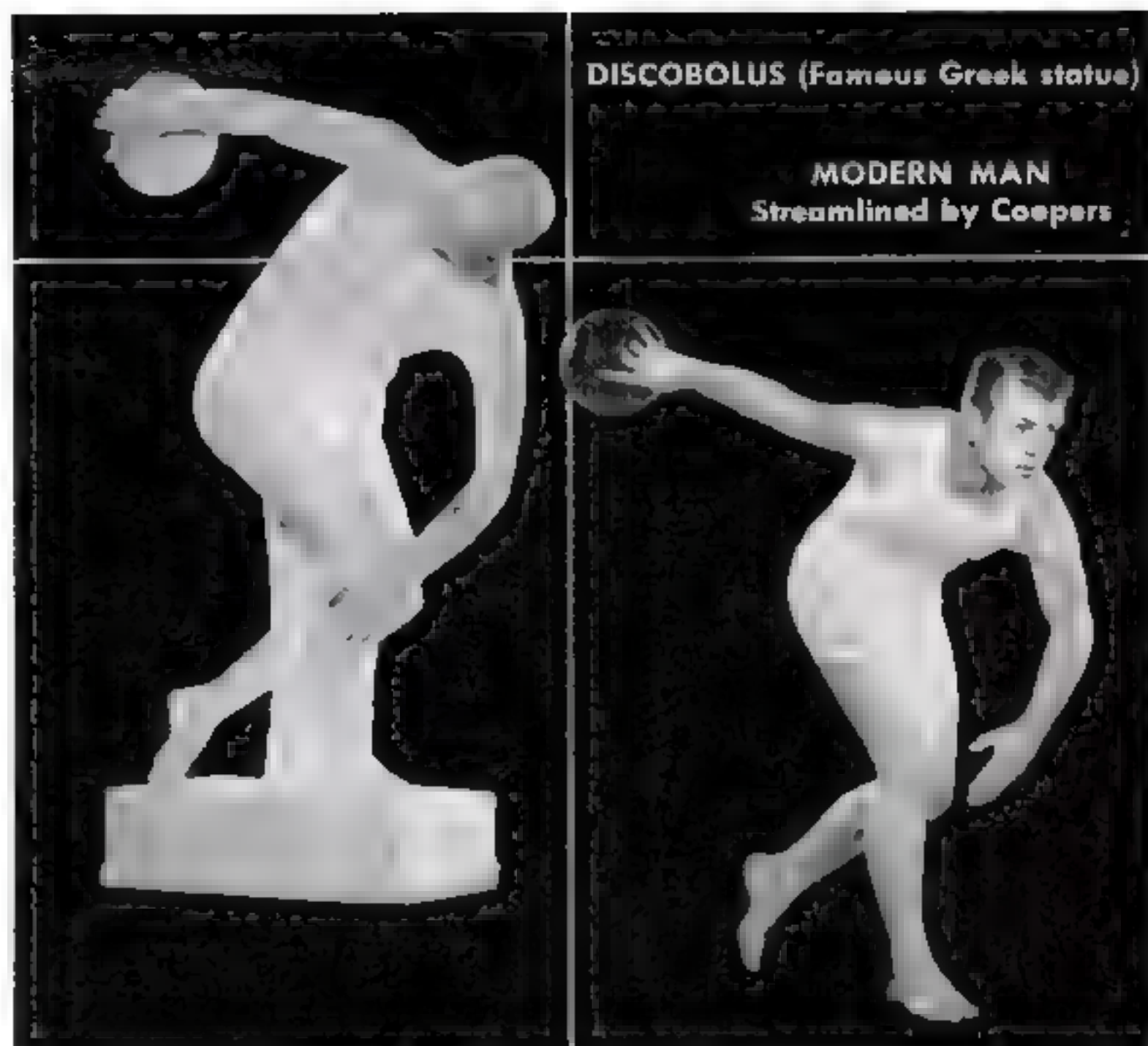
Great is the right word for this is *Seagram's 7 Crown*. Of all the casks in Seagram's great American distilleries only those containing the finest whiskeys are tapped for Seagram's 7 Crown and blended with the finest velvety smooth grain neutral spirits for your rare enjoyment.

**This Year, make 7 YOUR lucky number...
Say Seagram's 7...for LUCK!**

Seagram's 7 Crown Blended Whiskey. The straight whiskey in this product is 5 years or more old. 35% alc./vol. (70 proof). 65% grain neutral spirits. 5 years old. 70% alc./vol. (140 proof). ©1941 Seagram Distillers Corp., N.Y.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Modeled TO THE MALE FIGURE

Jockey Underwear gives masculine support

Here's the underwear that does things for you! The patented Y-front construction gives you masculine support and squirm-free comfort. The knit fabric moulds itself to your body—and lets your skin breathe. The convenient, angled opening positively will not gap. Jockey is buttonless, too—and it's not only easy to launder, but needs no ironing. This streamlined modern underwear is two-piece, with special contoured shirts for extra comfort and convenience. Be measured with Coopers' hip tape for perfect fit. Get your supply of Jockeys today. You will find it the most comfortable underwear you have ever worn. Varied leg lengths. Priced from 50c up, per garment. Junior sizes (down to 4 years) from 35c.

"Quality Corner" Better stores show varied fabrics for your selection. Mercerized cotton, 75c. Rayon, 75c. Mercerized cotton and linen, \$1.

Look for the name *Jockey* on the label!

For your protection, the name Jockey appears on the label of every Jockey garment. Jockey merchants also identify themselves by displaying a Jockey boy in their windows and on their counters. Remember, Jockey was originated and patented by Coopers. Names of your nearby merchants will be furnished on request.



Coopers INC
KENOSHA WISCONSIN

NEW YORK CHICAGO LOS ANGELES SAN FRANCISCO SEATTLE

Made and distributed in Canada by Moodies, Hamilton, Ont.; in Australia by MacRae Knitting Mills, Sydney; in British Isles by Lyle & Scott, Ideal House, London; in New Zealand by Lane-Walker-Rodden, Ltd., Christchurch, N.Z.





There's One Waiting for You!

Apply now for the world's finest aviation training, at U. S. Army Flying Cadet pay

One of those sleek, new basic training planes, lined up on the runway at the "West Point of the Air," is waiting for you to take the controls.

Thousands of young men, ambitious for a career in the great, new field of aviation, will see a challenge in this picture—and an opportunity.

The U. S. Army offers you the best aviation training in the world, and pays you while you learn. The instruction you get prepares you for a civilian or military air career.

As a Flying Cadet you will receive \$75 a month, plus uniforms, equipment, board and lodging. Upon graduation, you will be commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the U. S. Army Air Reserve, and placed on active duty with the Regular Army Air Corps with pay ranging from \$205.50 to \$245.50 per month.

The requirements are simple. You must be not less than 20 and not more than 26 years of age, unmarried, sound physically. You must have completed two years of college, or pass a written examination covering equivalent work.

Because America needs trained pilots, you have the chance of a lifetime to build your career in the air. Apply today!

U. S. ARMY RECRUITING SERVICE

Visit or write the nearest U. S. Army Recruiting Station or write to: "The Commanding General," of the Corps Area nearest you:

First Corps Area.....Boston, Mass.	Sixth Corps Area.....Chicago, Ill.
Second Corps Area, Governors Island, N. Y.	Seventh Corps Area.....Omaha, Nebr.
Third Corps Area.....Baltimore, Md.	Eighth Corps Area.....Fort Sam Houston, Texas
Fourth Corps Area.....Atlanta, Ga.	Ninth Corps Area.....Presidio of San Francisco, Calif.
Fifth Corps Area.....Fort Hayes, Columbus, Ohio	

Or write to: Enlistment Division C-2, A.G.O., Washington, D. C.

Ski-jumping form (continued)



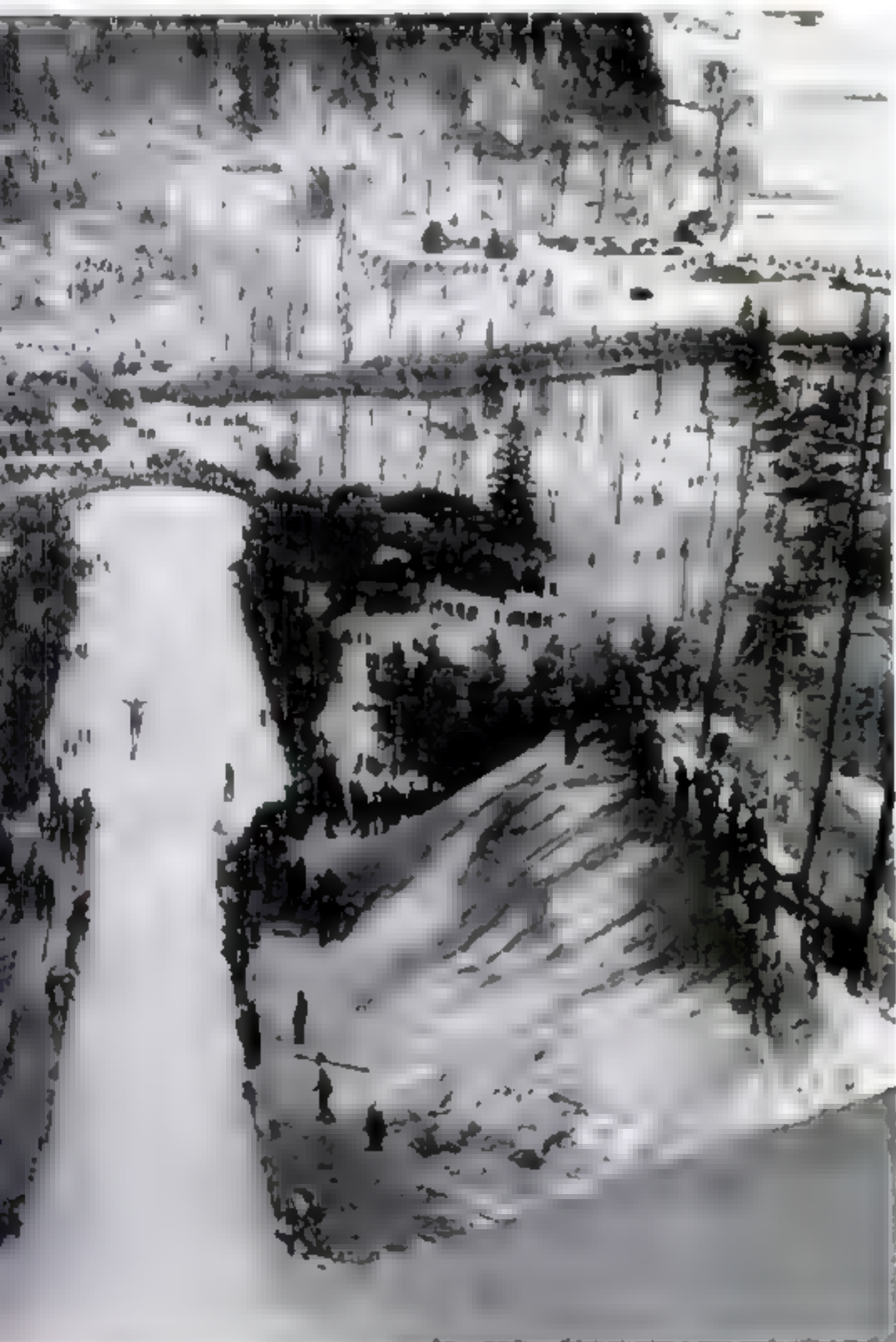
Torger Tokle won numerous ski prizes in Norway, now competes as an amateur for Norway Ski Club of Brooklyn. He is unmarried, has already taken out first papers.



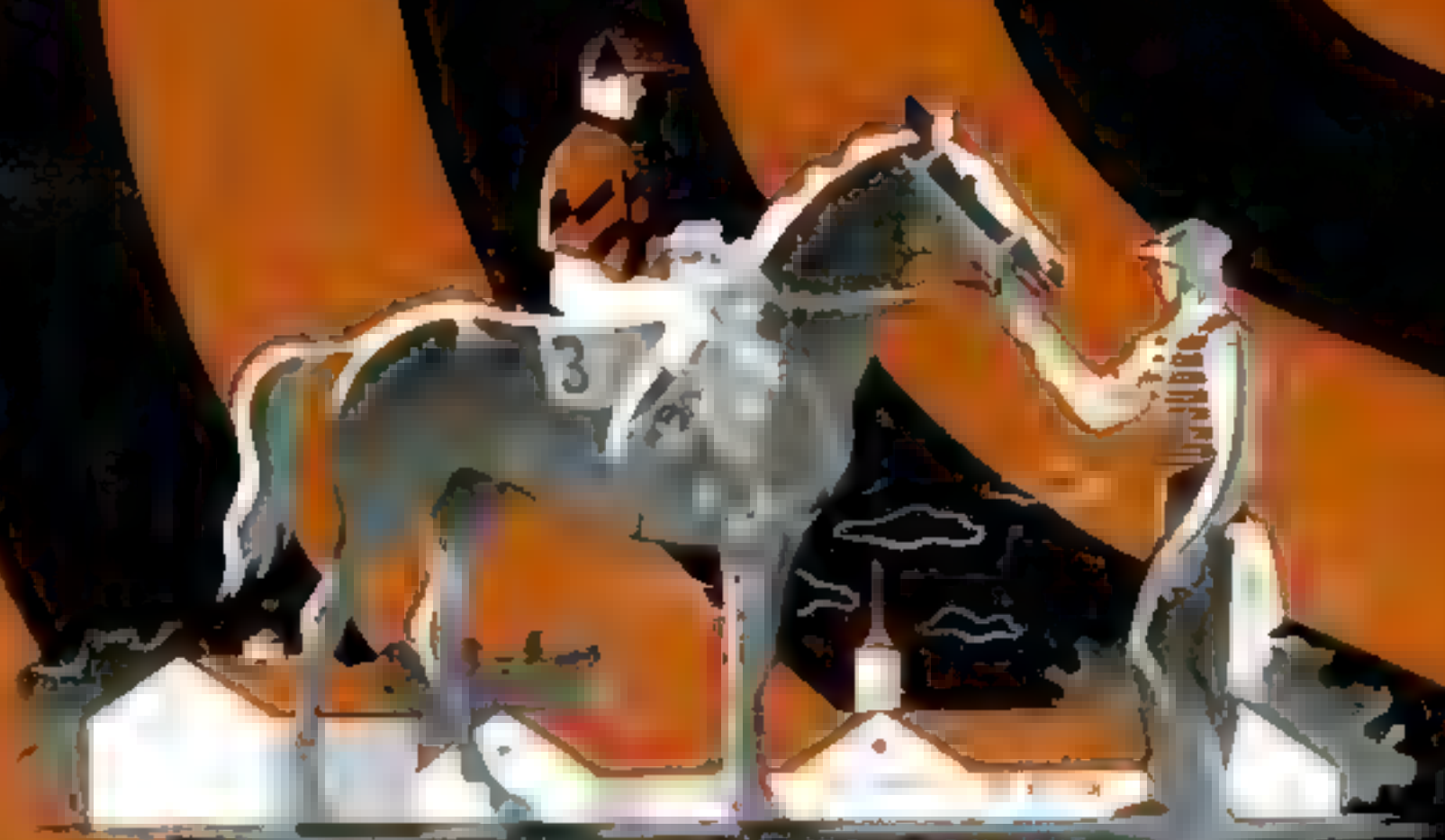
Like a dark bird against the snow Tokle soars high over spectators, heads for the steeply pitched landing slope at Duluth meet. In this meet Tokle fell in making a



At top of Duluth jump, Tolle prepares to tip forward on skis, start his run down the slope. Jumping skis have three special grooves to keep them straight in line of flight.

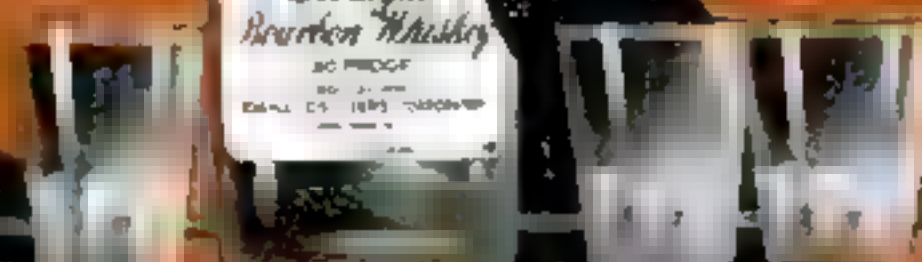


landing after 197-ft. jump. This was only the second time he had ever spilled in tournament competition. On his next try he cleared 203 ft., the longest jump of the meet.



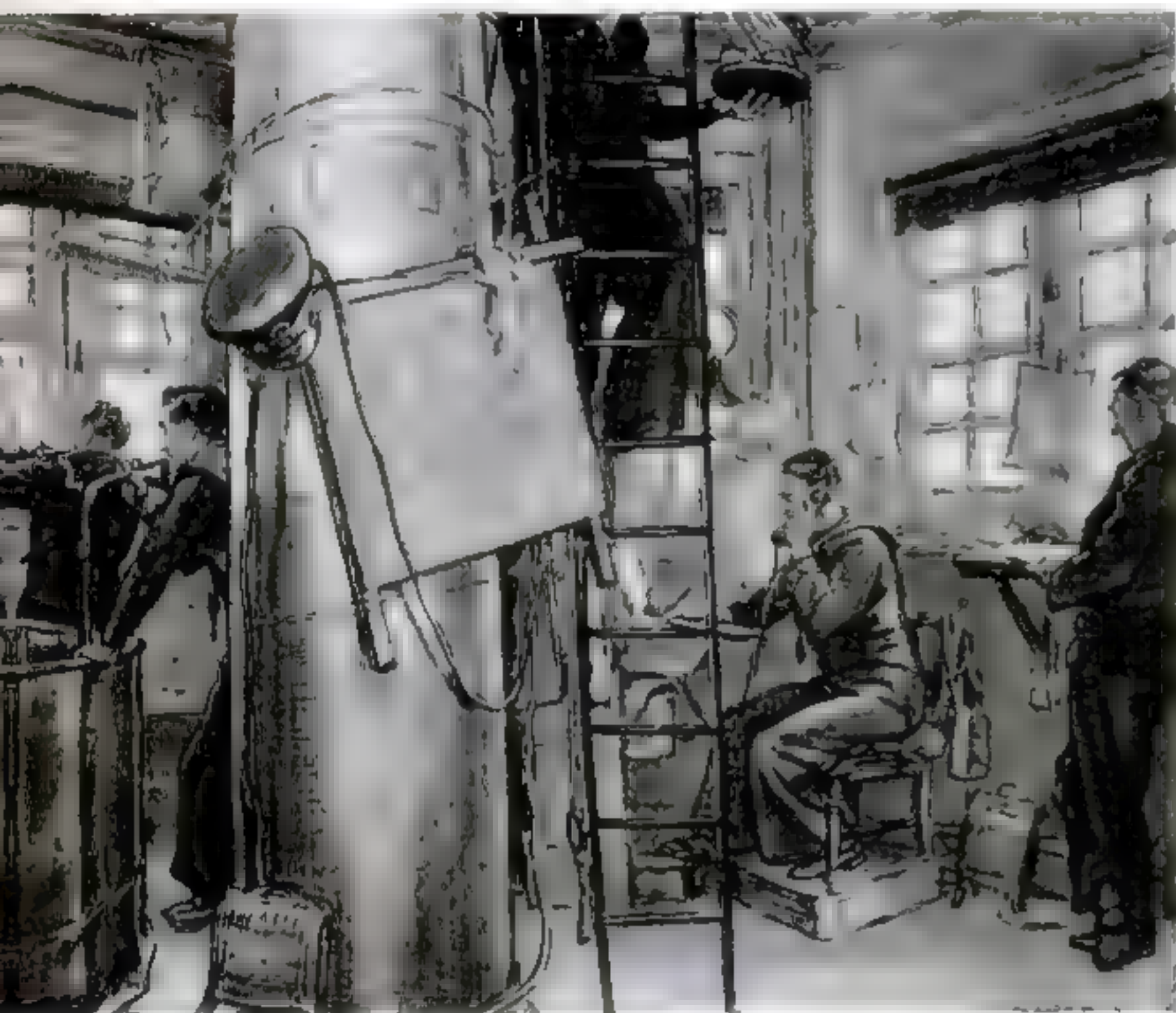
Cream of Kentucky

THE "DOUBLE RICH" BOURBON





"The Miracle of Dunkerque—Arrival at Dover" is by Major Sir Muirhead Bone, official artist of the Admiralty, who made this sketch on Dover cliffs at dawn when troops came home last June



"Life Lines" is Major Bone's sketch of a central signal station at Portsmouth where Navy keeps constant lookout for invaders. Below: "Coastal Defense" by commissioned artist, Kenneth Rowntree



BRITISH WAR ART

This week in Washington these examples of British war art, and others like them, are receiving close attention from the U. S. Government. They were commissioned by Britain in the belief that such a record of its heroes, its disasters and its victories contributes to success in war. Now they are an arguing point in a new plan to commission U. S. artists to depict America's great defense program.

Great Britain has good precedent for its new war art. In 1916 it was the first nation to commission artists to record its struggle in the World War. What resulted was the finest collection of modern military art in existence. Now in its current crisis Britain calls again upon such veteran painters as R. G. Eves and Muirhead Bone. These men are leaders in a group of seven artists who receive a weekly salary of £6 (about \$25), are hired for a year. Some 30 others are commissioned for special short-term jobs, each being assigned to depict one field of activity such as shipbuilding, munition-making, transportation of armaments. Frequently the Government buys work of uncommissioned artists like Frank Beresford (*below*), and is always on the lookout for new talent. Ablest artists often emerge unexpectedly from the armed forces, such as William Roberts who served as a gunner in the last war.

Last year Britain held a big exhibit of its war art in London's National Gallery. This year, while all London museums are closed for the war's duration, more war art is on exhibit at the newly opened American British Art Center in New York. Whatever happens to this art at war's end, it is certain to turn up in the history books.

If the U. S. decides to have its defense program depicted in art, it also has good precedent. In last few years the Section of Fine Arts, under Edward Bruce, has been strikingly successful in commissioning murals for Government buildings (*LIFE*, Jan. 27), and U. S. artists have proved they work well on assignment. Today the defense program is the greatest show in America. American artists stand ready to paint it.



FRANK BERESFORD PAINTS BOMBED RUINS OF MIDDLE TEMPLE, LONDON LAW CENTER



"WITHDRAWAL FROM DUNKIRK" BY RICHARD EURICH SHOWS HOW 140,000 BRITISH TROOPS UNDER A RAIN OF BOMBS ESCAPED ACROSS THE CHANNEL IN DESTROYERS, TRAWLERS, TUGS



"RETURN OF H.M.S. EXETER" BY CHARLES CUNDALL SHOWS VICTORIOUS BRITISH CRUISER LIMPING HOME TO DEVONPORT AFTER CRIPPLING THE "GRAF SPEE" AT MONTEVIDEO



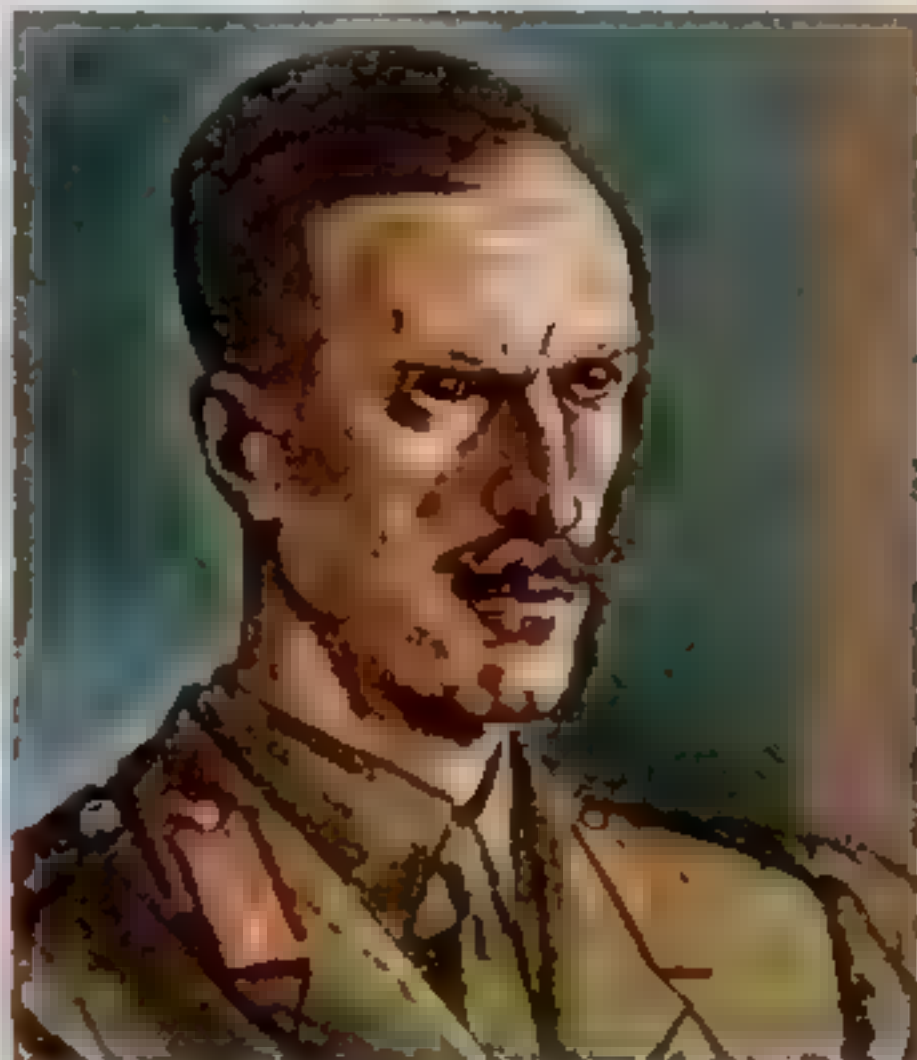
LEADING STOKER C. GLOKE OF H.M.S. "EXETER" IS BY ERIC KENNINGTON



SERGEANT WIRELESS OPERATOR TAKING NOTES IN PLANE IS BY KEITH HENDERSON



GENERAL SIR EDMUND IRONSIDE BY KENNINGTON



MAJOR GENERAL R. H. DEWING BY KENNINGTON



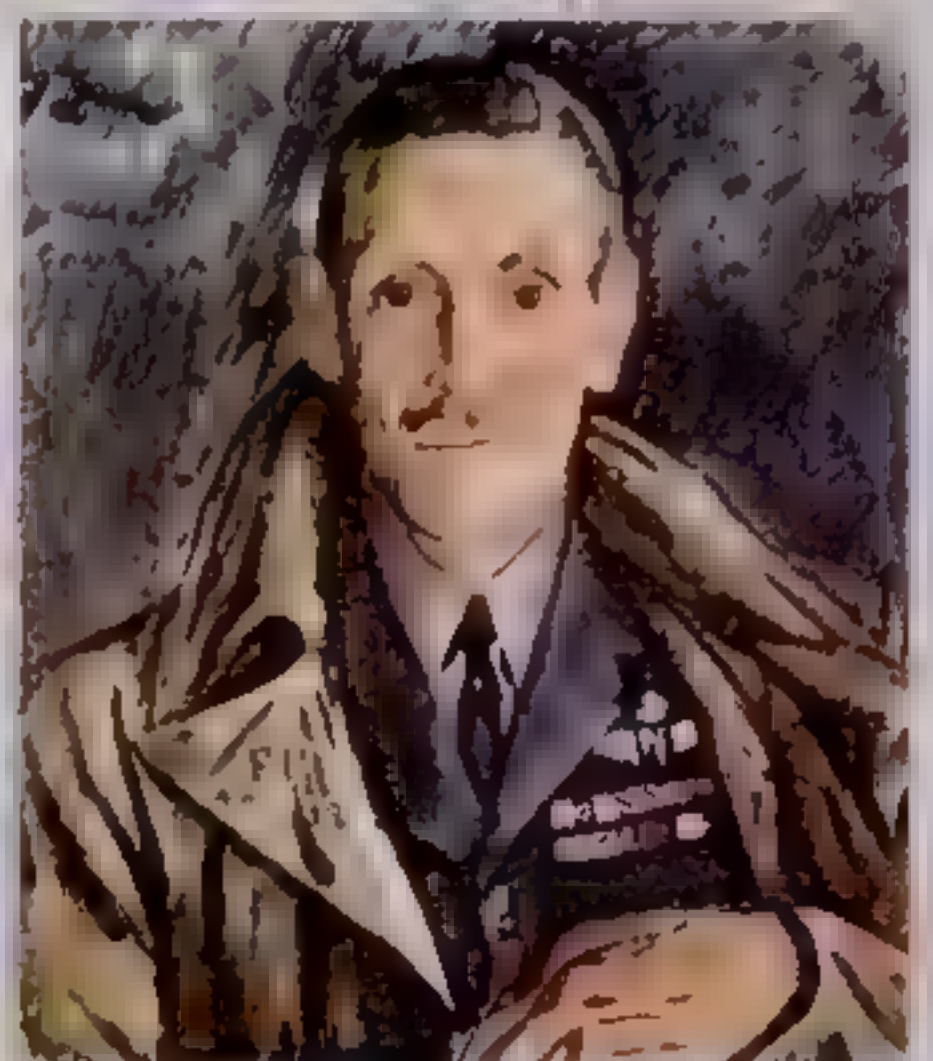
MAJOR GEN. BEAUMONT NESSITT BY KENNINGTON



LIEUT. GENERAL SIR A. F. BROOKE BY R. G. EVES



MAJOR GENERAL F. M. MASON MACFARLANE BY EVES



AIR VICE MARSHAL PARK BY JOHN MANSBRIDGE



This is a picture of what it cost one man to lose his hearing. Impaired by measles 18 years ago, the hearing of Mr. George F. Kramis, Brooklyn, N. Y., gradually slipped away until today in a roomful of people, all he hears, unaided, is the telephone bell. Conversation . . . the radio . . . a log-fire crackling . . . children chattering . . . all that is "blacked out" for him.



But Sonotone has given back to Mr. Kramis the sounds he used to miss. Today he can hear not only what goes on in the room about him . . . but transport planes roaring over his house . . . taxicabs down at the corner . . . and all the busy activities of the Wall Street office where he works with 70 other people.

BLACKOUT...24 HOURS A DAY!



The Sonotone continuous-tone Audiometer used by Consultant Lew Morris, Brooklyn, N. Y., scientifically measures the extent of Mr. Kramis' hearing loss and permits the individualized fitting which is one of Sonotone's great contributions to better hearing.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., has never had a blackout . . . but there's at least one Brooklyn man who has! In fact, until he bought a Sonotone, he had been living in a hearing blackout for nearly 18 years. And the experience of this Brooklyn man, Mr. George F. Kramis, is typical of a couple of million other hard of hearing Americans who are groping in the darkness of silence.

Starting with measles and "children's colds" when he was in the sixth grade, his hearing gradually grew worse—as it so often does when neglected. As it becomes increasing harder for a man to hear, it takes increasingly louder sounds to pierce his silence. It's like starting a car—the steeper the hill, the more power it takes.

So obviously, when a man's hearing loss has progressed so far that it takes a 70 decibel sound to get his attention, the ordinary sounds of social life—like people talking, a hand of bridge, children's prattle, and so on,

which run 30, 40, 50 decibels in intensity, simply vanish! Remembering that there are nearly 18,000,000 people in America whose hearing is slipping, you can realize the human wastage and unhappiness that neglected hearing losses can involve.

But for Mr. Kramis and for tens of thousands of other hard of hearing people, Sonotone has changed that distressing picture. In 9 brief years, Sonotone research has completely revolutionized hearing aids and the fitting of them to individual speech needs. Today, nearly 95% of the hard of hearing can be helped to better hearing by a Sonotone audible so tiny that it is even less noticeable than a pair of glasses.

And today there need be no hearing "blackouts". For by simply telephoning your nearest Sonotone Consultant, you can regain most, and in many cases, all the colorful, joyful part of life that you have been missing.

The clarity and intelligibility that enable Mr. Kramis to hear so much better are triumphs of the most extensive scientific research ever done on hearing aids. In 9 years, this Sonotone research has completely revolutionized hearing aids.

The new vacuum-tube Sonotone is another brilliant achievement of the laboratories at Elmsford, N. Y. Half the size and half the weight of its predecessor (shown on right), it marks a notable advance in design.



Detailed information on Sonotone may be had quickly by looking in your local telephone book for the name "SONOTONE." There are Sonotone offices and Consultants in 120 cities. Or write to Sonotone, Elmsford, N. Y. (or you'll receive a booklet) write 220 Yonge Street, Toronto.)

1575 Sonotone Bklyn Co. 1575 Broadway, N.Y. 19
Sonsire Jas 156 Rogers Av. 156 Rogers Av. N.Y. 19
Sonsire P. b. 306 Fifth Av. 306 Fifth Av. N.Y. 17
Sonsire Viola M. ss. 120 F. 19 120 F. 19 N.Y. 19
Sonsire A. Cafe 206 F. 19 206 F. 19 N.Y. 19
Sonsire A. 1497 Carol 1497 Carol N.Y. 19
Sonsire Harry R. 24014 J. 24014 J. N.Y. 19
Sonsire L. 1701 51st 1701 51st N.Y. 19
Sonsire Max 34 1701 51st 34 1701 51st N.Y. 19
Sonsire Nathan 1361 46th 1361 46th N.Y. 19
Sonsire Philip 1361 46th 1361 46th N.Y. 19
Sonsire 1361 46th 1361 46th N.Y. 19



You'll like yeast this new way



MISS HOUSTON: You're certainly lively and good-humored today, Mrs. Hughes. Been eating yeast again?

MRS. HUGHES: No...drinking Fleischmann's Yeast in tomato juice! Best drink I ever tasted!



MISS HOUSTON: Now, isn't that strange! I was thinking just the other day how much better I felt when I was eating yeast. But I never learned to like it.

MRS. HUGHES: Well, my dear Miss Iron-Fingers, you'll like it now! In tomato juice, it has the flavor of oven-fresh bread. You can stay with it for years...just as I intend to do.



MISS HOUSTON: You know, I never doubted the authorities when they said "yeast is one of the richest natural sources of the amazing vitamin B complex." And I can use a lot of extra vitamins...in my job!

MRS. HUGHES: But maybe you aren't getting enough of these vitamins. Start drinking yeast first thing in the morning, last thing at night... See if you aren't fresher at five o'clock. I'll even make you a little bet!



MASH... Take a cold cake of Fleischmann's Fresh Yeast and mash it in a dry glass with a fork



STIR... Add a little cold tomato juice, milk or water. Stir till blended. Then fill glass. Stir again and...



DRINK your yeast this delicious, easy way. It's quick too... whole business takes less than a minute!



**Fleischmann's
Fresh Yeast**

Copyright 1941
Standard Brands Incorporated

DRINK IT... TO YOUR HEALTH!



JOHN MELVILLE AND MRS. FERRER, CREATORS OF A THING TO BE BROKEN

WACKAROO

A MAD GADGET MADE FOR MAD PEOPLE TO SMASH

When a child gets mad he breaks something. When an adult gets mad he has the urge to break something, usually suppresses it. If the urge is constant and suppression equally constant, he may go mad. In this year of overwhelming madness, John Melville, ex-champagne salesman, offers irate humans the Wackaroo, an object made to be smashed. This escape gadget, modeled by Sculptress Frances Ferrer, went on sale last week in Bloomingdale's in New York. Smiling Manhattanites bought the lot for jittery friends. Six were flown to Washington, rushed by motorcycle escort to government notables. For smashing technique, see the following pages.



THIS IS A WACKAROO. COSTS 36c. IS MADE OF PLASTER, SMASHES NOISILY



"TAKE IT OUT ON THE WACHANOO" SAYS ITS LABEL. MAKES NO SENSE—BUT



"WHEN YOU ARE MAD OR FEEL LIKE BUSTING THINGS, GRAB HIM QUICK AND

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

"I KNOW REAL OLD-FASHIONED FLAVOR— AND IT'S RIGHT HERE IN THIS LOG CABIN SYRUP!"

That's right! Give Log Cabin a "try"—and it will win you with its old-fashioned flavor delights. Let us tell you, please, what we have done to make it "hit the spot"!



We're pretty proud of the way folks go for the real old-fashioned flavor in our Log Cabin Syrup. Because we work hard to give it just that rich, delicious flavor. We start with an old-fashioned recipe that calls for a careful blend of pure cane sugar syrup and rich maple syrup. And we use not just one kind of maple, but TWO kinds. The mellow, golden New England maple . . . and rich, flavory maple from trees 'way up North in Canada.

Then, we blend these maple syrups with just the right amount of cane sugar syrup to give that famous flavor. We blend them the old-fashioned way—in small batches. Old-timers know that that's the way to give you real, rich, old-fashioned flavor.

Then there's our three-man Taste Board. Imagine their pleasant job, tasting Log Cabin three times daily to be sure every batch is exactly right! There are lots of other tests, too—24 of them, in all. Tests for quality . . . for sugar content . . . for purity . . . for color.

And here's good news for your pocket-book—Log Cabin is selling at your grocer's, at the lowest price ever! Try it—on pancakes or waffles, tomorrow morning!

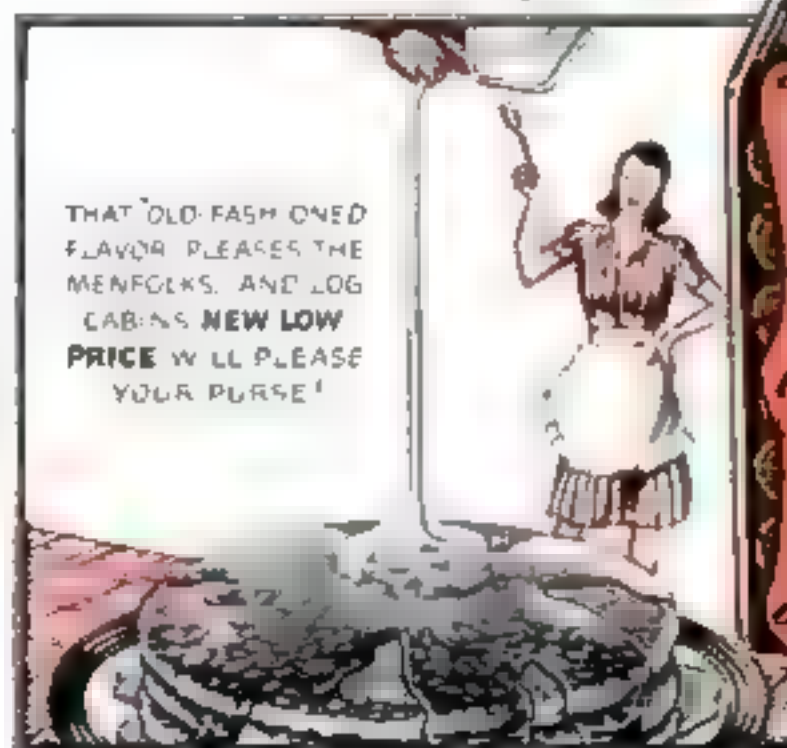
The Log Cabin People

NEW! Log Cabin THIN pancakes—with real old-fashioned flavor

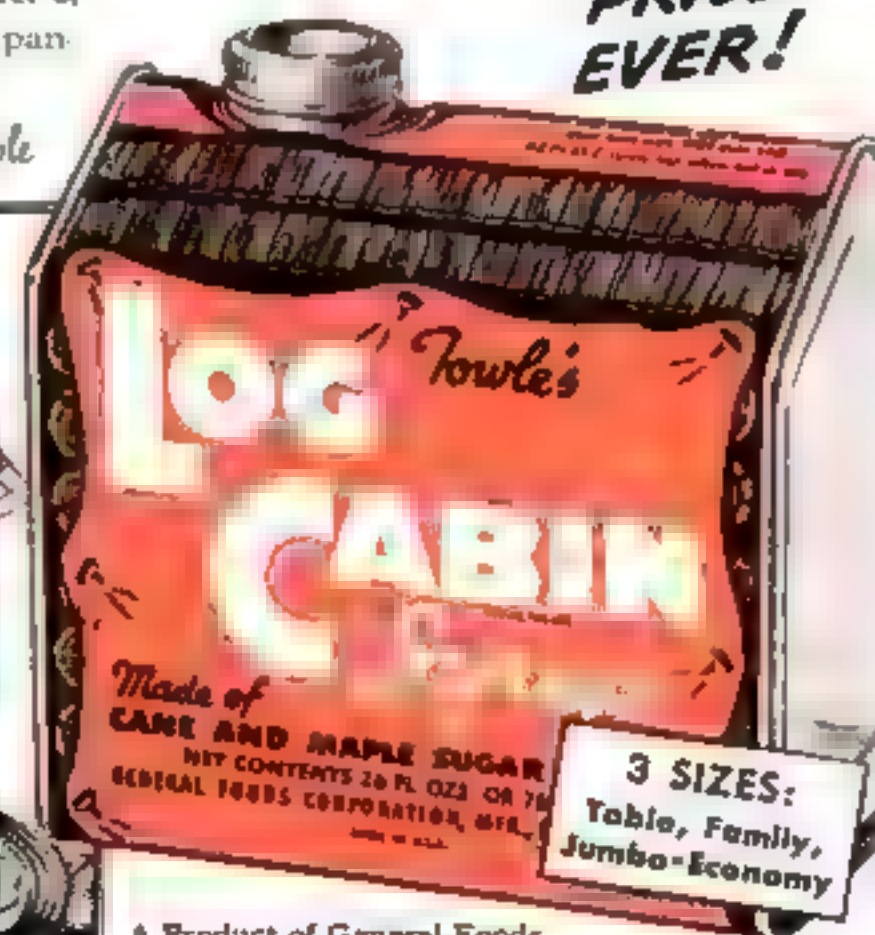
- 1 cup sifted flour
- 1 teaspoon Calumet Baking Powder
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 tablespoon Log Cabin Syrup
- 1 egg, well beaten
- 1 cup milk
- 3 tablespoons melted butter or other shortening

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Combine syrup, egg, and milk; add gradually to flour, beating only until smooth. Add shortening. Bake on hot, greased griddle. Makes 10 large pancakes. Serve with Log Cabin Syrup.

**LOWEST
PRICE
EVER!**



THAT OLD-FASHIONED FLAVOR PLEASES THE MENFOLKS. AND LOG CABIN'S NEW LOW PRICE WILL PLEASE YOUR PURSE!



A Product of General Foods

3 SIZES:
Table, Family,
Jumbo-Economy



Posed especially
by Sifting Hayden,
currently appearing
in the new
Paramount picture
"Virginia,"
and Billy Lee

*For big and little you can't beat
Dole Pineapple Juice
From Hawaii, U.S.A.*

Wackaroo (continued)



SMASH HIM SMACK! TO BITS AGAINST THE WALL AND THEN RELAX!



ONE WACKAROO THROWN WITH SKILL WILL MAKE THIS SATISFYING MESS

Air Step

THE SHOE WITH THE MAGIC SOLE®

*Look smart
and be sensible*

BE SENSIBLE AND LOOK SMART

Air Steps* are light, dainty shoes with an essentially feminine air, but with a little extra secret of design.

A shock-absorbing cushion (the Magic Sole) smooths out bumps and rests your nerves.

For name of near-by retailer, write BROWN SHOE COMPANY, Manufacturers, St. Louis.

\$6⁰⁰
Slight & lighter
Denver West

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

COSTUME BY MARTHA MUELLER



Rogue—
smartly tailored
for tailored clothes.



Marlow—
the perfect shoe
for spring blues.



Polly—
a gay little pump
for dinner dates.



Vicki—
stunning for
afternoon black.




Scamp—
the newest shoe
for casual wear.



MISS BEA BLAXTON, from Seattle, is wearing a new Air Step upper oxford with a two-piece knitted suit and fireman red topcoat.




Mystery of the Vanishing Hills


 **PICK OUT**, just for fun, some lofty range that rises sheer and purple before you . . . and transform it swiftly, effortlessly into a plain! No motoring miracle, this—simply an everyday experience in the life of the lucky man who owns a 1941 Lincoln-Zephyr!

FOR THIS fleet, hardy traveler sweeps you up the hillside or down the narrow glen with a sure, silent, steady flow of alert 12-cylinder power . . . gives you *far more fun per gallon* than you ever enjoyed before at the wheel of a motor car! And all this brawny spunk is quietly cradled in the

sweetest riding automobile you've ever driven! Relaxed in the restful luxury of chair-high seats hammocked "amidships" . . . cushioned on long, slow-motion, liquid-like springs . . . you skim over the highways as swiftly and gently and smoothly as a glider in flight.

 **YOU WON'T** have to be told, either, that Lincoln master craftsmen build these beauties in the great Lincoln precision plant. Lithe, sleek, richly appointed throughout the interiors, they sparkle with smart-car artistry from stem to stern. And this advanced brand of good looks has

its roots deep down in the rugged, unit body-and-frame construction of closed types . . . and in a kind of design and manufacture that is fundamentally modern, different and better!

 **ARRANGE** with your nearest dealer to go for a Lincoln-Zephyr *glider-ride* today! At the wheel of this amazingly alert and responsive car that levels off hills like magic, you'll start to enjoy driving again—just for the fun of it!

LINCOLN MOTOR CAR DIVISION, FORD MOTOR COMPANY
Builders also of the Lincoln-Continental, Cabriolet and Coupes the Lincoln-Custom, Sedan and Limousine



LINCOLN
Zephyr V-12



Lincoln Road runs 13 blocks from ocean to bay. Luxury shops are jammed into nine blocks, bounded at

one end by Laggett's and at the other by Modern age. The frontage along it sells for \$1,100 a foot.



MIAMI BEACH SHOPS ON A LUXURY LANE

The imaginations of the people and the press agents of Miami Beach have built up that winter playground into a spot garlanded with rich gaiety and bedizened with beautiful girls. But Miami Beach has fallen down sadly in describing Lincoln Road. It calls this expensive shopping street "The Fifth Avenue of the South."

This is a lukewarm name for one of the world's great luxury lanes. Here in nine short blocks is an array of elegant shops which, in miniature, combines New York's Fifth Avenue, Chicago's Michigan Boulevard, London's once-blessed Bond Street and Paris' once-precious Rue de la Paix. Its wide walks are lined with the windows of world-famous establishments—specialty shops like Saks-Fifth Avenue, Bonwit Teller, Milgrum and Jay Thorpe; expensive shoe stores like I. Miller and Delman; extravagant hatmakers like Lilly Duché and John-Frederics; hooty-totty haberdashers like Sulka; famous Southern shops like Burdine's and Minna Lee.

At high and sometimes outrageous prices Lincoln Road offers clothes and gauds. For sale or show are \$10,000 sable coats, an \$80,000 pear-shaped diamond with a romantic Russian history, silver that belonged to the Hapsburgs, a copy of *Confessions of St. Augustine* which Queen Anne of England owned and underlined.

America is just beginning to discover that Lincoln Road is really something. Traditionally good Americans once went to Paris before they died and reveled in wicked gaiety and immoral opulence. With Paris now dark and threadbare, good Americans can go to Miami Beach whose gaiety is established and whose opulence is coming into its own. Branches of big stores, once opened there just to advertise main stores, are now sources of sound profit. The wealthy folk who go to Miami Beach are reliable customers. Not so reliable but very welcome are the men who, having backed a long shot at the track or made a killing in the gaming houses, come in to blow their bankrolls on their girl friends.

But the people who really appreciate Lincoln Road are middle-class Americans who are enchanted by this evidence of high life and a glittering dream world full of playboys and expensive demimondaines. Mostly they look on but they also buy because a vacation is not really a vacation unless booty is carried back home. Even if a lady cannot afford more than a pair of Lincoln Road stockings, she could not leave this world of dream merchandise without taking the chance to touch and try on tangible tokens of elegance.



At the foot of Lincoln Road bathers sit on the public beach near the Atlantic Ocean getting what sun they can. Miami Beach has been disappointingly chilly this year.



Allen's catering shop displays its well-fed customers through an expansive glass window. The proprietor, Mrs. Marguerite Allen, caters to the best Miami weddings for which her children bake elaborate cakes.



A wooden nude always graces the window of Lilly Dache's hat shop. Sometimes, but not always, Lilly Dache also poses one of her L. I. S. in the window. Beta wives and husbands find the display interesting.



IN WINTER THE SUN SHINES ONLY ON THE NORTH SIDE OF LINCOLN ROAD

ITS SHOP WINDOWS

By day, when the serious selling is done, Lincoln Road looks like the kind of shopping section Hollywood might think up. Down the middle of the wide walks run big plots of grass and a row of palm trees. Rich ladies step sedately out of limousines and sporty ladies hop out of bright roadsters. The clothes worn along the street are carefree (see below) and the dogs led along it are often offensively well bred.

But by night Lincoln Road changes. Then the plain people come to window-shop, and the street becomes very much like an old-world *casa* with its evening promenades. On Lincoln Road the promenade begins at about 6 in the evening when tourists, who spent the daytime thrifflily soaking in sunshine, begin to stroll. Soon the walks are well filled with couples walking arm in arm in slow parade. The main current starts at the ocean end of the Road, moves toward the bay and then circles back again.





SO ONLY THE SHOPS ON THE NORTH SIDE HAVE TO PUT UP THEIR AWNINGS

AFFORD FUN FOR ALL

Around the most exciting windows—which are all kept brightly lighted after the stores have closed, small eddies of window-shoppers gather. The murmur of pleased conversation, which floats below the gently waving palm trees, is spattered with the chirps of women trying to get their men excited over something in the window. The male speaks cautiously, aware that his enthusiasm tonight may be translated into extravagant purchase tomorrow.

By 11 o'clock the parade begins to thin. After midnight the lights go out. In the Miami Beach hotels and boarding houses, good women sigh happily over the things they saw, calculate fondly what they think they might buy.

Last year, the rich and the not-rich alike spent about \$10,000,000 on Lincoln Road. This year, with 37 new shops and five new buildings, the take from tourists may go up to \$15,000,000. As its fame and influence spreads, Lincoln Road sees even bigger times ahead.



The best flower shop is The Exotic Gardens whose displays are by a horticulturist. Most flowers are imported from the North. Miami's best sta over eats greenhouses, scorchers and wains. Forest's flowers.



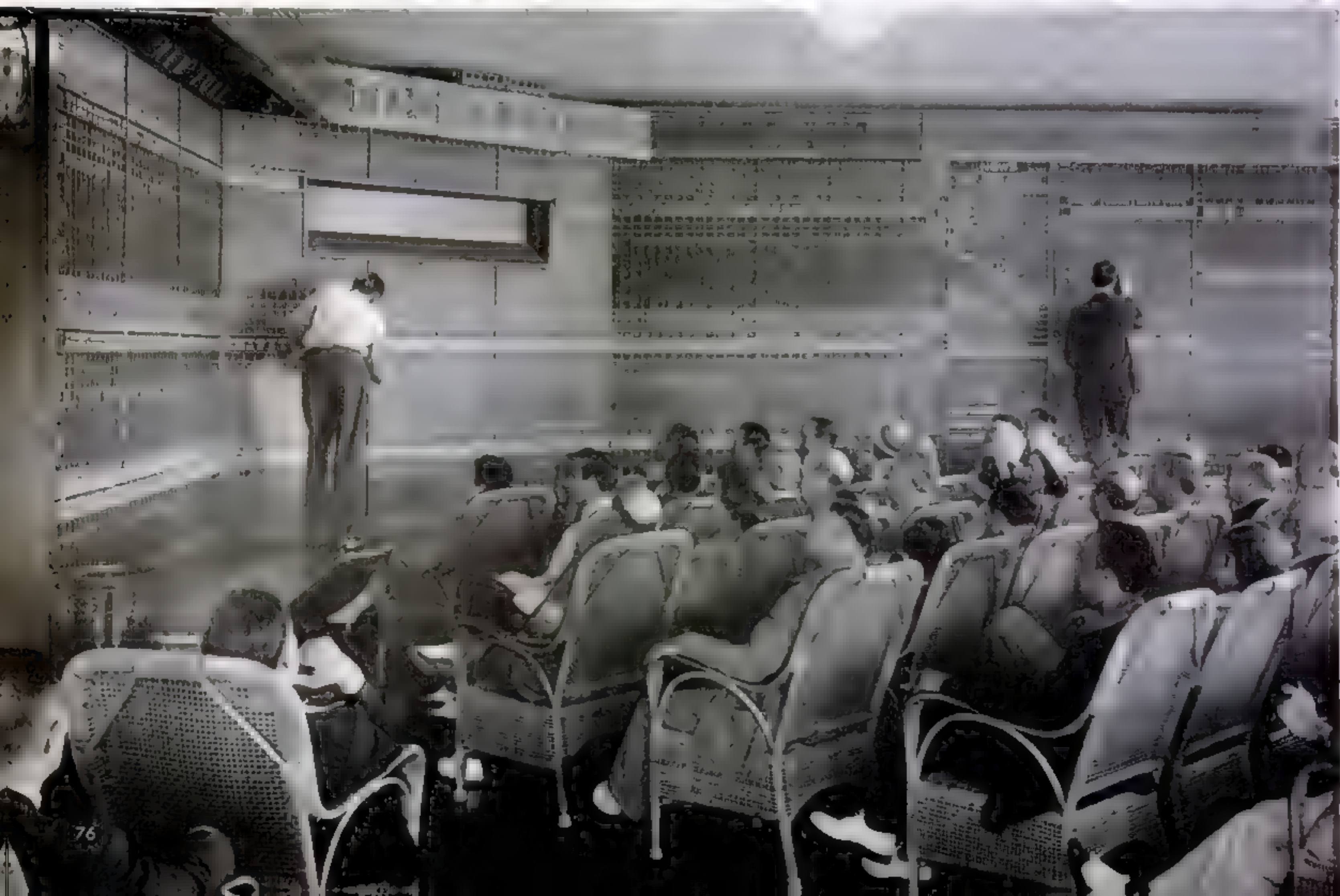
Men's wear in Miami Beach is casual but sort of fancy, given to louder expression than the clothes in Palm Beach shops. A good day at the track invariably results in heavy splurges at the haberdashers.





The new movie house, the Beach Theater, has a large, excessively classy lobby featuring a long, high glass showcase filled with fantastic artificial plants. The top admission is 80¢. It is a more reasonable and more respectable place than most Miami joints.

The stockbrokers' office is crowded with sand-urned businessmen who relax in rat-an chairs instead of the customary leather ones. Here, at Finner & Beane, Easterners can watch the prices of stocks while Midwesterners can follow in weaving sand wheat and corn.





The drugstore on Lincoln Road is setting new standards of pharmaceutical elegance. This is the new Figgott's where fixtures and decor were moved here from the San Francisco Fair. The murals tell the story of development of medicine through the ages.

The soda fountain at Figgott's is almost 60 ft. long and has six oranges serving the diners who are kept busy most of the time. Shopgirls and the clerks of Lincoln Road come here for breakfast and lunch. The tourists come in for sodas and fancy sandwiches.





IN THE STUDIED REFINEMENT OF THE JAY THORPE SALON, CUSTOMERS LOOK AT A DRESS JUST LIKE THE ONE THE DUCHESS OF WINDSOR BOUGHT THERE LAST MONTH

VACATIONISTS BUY ITS GOODS

Stores with branches on Lincoln Road have noted two phenomena about their customers: 1) they get many more size-44 customers on Lincoln Road than on Fifth Avenue; 2) women who don't dare enter plush stores back home don't hesitate to invade them on Lincoln Road. With bravado that often surprises them when they get home, these ladies march boldly in and buy. Vacation has released their inhibitions. They

hate to lose their big chance to buy things they can't get in the best department stores in their home town. And they are anxious to take something back that will knock the neighbors' eyes out. Like the once-great winter shops of the French Riviera, Lincoln Road has become the tryout spot for new styles. The clothes that go well on Lincoln Road in January are the ones that will be pushed for the home-town trade in June.



To show off bathing suits, models step out on the Road so customers can see what colors look like in daylight.



A frontless corset, sold at Franceva's shop, gives outlanders an outlandish idea of what holds Lincoln Road ladies in. The corset costs \$45.



Burdine's, biggest Miami store, had to set up branch on Miami Beach's Lincoln Road to catch expensive trade.

Trousseau Shop offers tempting array for a bride: nightgown and slip, \$29.50; blanket cover, \$175; lace top cover, \$175; bedspread, \$89.50; pillows, \$55. Total cost of this merchandise: \$524. Girl is "Honey Child" Roberts of Newburgh, N.Y.





WET WINTER FOG SHROUDS TENTS OF CAMP MURRAY

In the picture above you are looking out from a plane flying low over Camp Murray, near Tacoma, Wash. Below are the drab gray tents, the parade grounds and firing range, the railroad and highway to Tacoma. Beyond, in the distance, are the foothills of

the Cascades and the mighty crest of Mt. Rainier. If it were summer, the sun would be out, baking the scrub oaks and pines, turning the prairie grass brown. But it is 11 o'clock on a winter morning. The wet fog, which rolls in from Puget Sound every night



from November until May, is just beginning to lift. It has come in the day before—about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. All night it has been a thick film of moisture hovering over the camp. It has seeped into blankets, sweaters and socks. As often happens, it

has been accompanied by a drenching rain, deluging the entire land. Now there are lakes and pools everywhere. Most roads are rutted and impassable.

This remarkable picture, taken by LIFE Photographer J. R. Eyerman, suggests that Camp Murray

is the wettest Army camp in the country. Last week, however, as its 12,000 soldiers looked forward only to more rain and fog, camp authorities announced that some of the men were moving out of the tents, shown above, into better, more permanent barracks.



Jan Valtin, author of "Out of the Night," plays with his 200-lb. watchdog. He hides his face from the Secret Police of Russia and Germany

OUT OF THE NIGHT

THE LIFE STORY OF A GERMAN REVOLUTIONIST IN THE SERVICE OF THE COMMUNIST INTERNATIONAL

by JAN VALTIN

"Jan Valtin" is the pen name of a former revolutionary agent of the Communist International. In the years between the last war and the coming to power of the Nazis in Germany, Valtin worked in ports all over the world, organizing strikes, inciting riots, fomenting revolution. In 1933, while carrying out a mission in Germany, he was captured by the Gestapo and tortured in a concentration camp. He escaped from Germany by becoming a Gestapo agent.

Valtin's story of his life, called *Out of the Night*, was published in the U. S. in January. An absorbing tale of personal adventure, it also lays bare an amazing underworld of revolution and violence, organized and controlled from Moscow. *Out of the Night* (Alliance, \$3.50) stands at the top of non-fiction best-seller lists, is the February choice of the Book-of-the-Month Club and is being condensed by the Reader's Digest for its March issue.

Valtin is wanted by both the Russian Secret Police (GPU) and the German Secret Police (Gestapo). His home in the U. S. is a close secret. The picture on the opposite page, the first he has allowed, is carefully posed to hide his face. The dog, mostly Great Dane, is the fiercest Valtin could find and has been trained to jump for the throat of a stranger at a word from his master. Valtin's fear of attack, especially by the GPU, was given substance last week by the strange death in Washington of General W. G. Krivitsky, the last important Communist before Valtin to talk out of turn.

Though he is now only 36, Valtin has behind him a 20-year career as a revolutionist. A German by birth, he grew up on the Hamburg waterfront, a hotbed of postwar uprisings, and at 19 fought in the Communist uprising of 1923. The same year he joined the Communist Party and became a seamen's organizer along the world's waterfronts. In Los Angeles, on orders from

the Party, he made a bungling attempt to kill a man, was caught and spent three years in San Quentin Prison, where records reveal his name as Richard Julius Herman Krebs. In Antwerp he met a pretty, bourgeois girl called Firelei who loved him, married him, bore him a son, joined the Party because she could not make him leave it, and died two years ago in a German concentration camp. By 1931 Valtin was taken into the inner circles of the Comintern and directed waterfront operations in Western Europe. But by this time the rise of the Nazi Party as a militant enemy of Communism claimed the attention of all German Communists.

LIFE herewith publishes the first of two articles made up of excerpts from *Out of the Night*. The second will follow next week. This article opens on a night in 1930, when Germany was in the midst of a furious election campaign.

Captain Göring, Hitler's right-hand man, was scheduled to appear as the main speaker at a mass meeting of the National Socialists in Bremen. The chief of the anti-Nazi division of the Communist Party, the ruthless Heinz Neumann, gave the command to break up the meeting. Our local leaders shunned this duty, perhaps because they learned to respect Göring's storm troopers. As a newcomer, I was delegated to do the job.

A hundred picked men from the Red Front League were placed at my disposal for the Göring affair. They were fearless young roughnecks, one and all. We had a special leaflet printed for distribution at the meeting, under the headline: "Ten questions Nazi Göring fears to answer." I detailed my men into groups of five and instructed them to mingle with the crowd in the hall and to go into action at the shout, "The National Socialists are neither national nor socialist." Each man was armed with a blackjack or brass knuckles, and a batch of fifty leaflets.

The meeting was to begin at eight in the Kasino, the largest hall in town. A steady stream of men and women flowed through all the streets leading to the Kasino. A platoon of policemen occupied all surrounding corners. Girls and young men roamed the sidewalks. Some wore red bands around their sleeves—they sold communist publications. Others wore the swastika insignia—they shouted Hitler slogans in raucous chorus. Here and there a minor affray broke out, but was quickly squelched by the police. Brown-shirted troopers marched by in closed formations. A howl went up!

"Down with the Brown murderers!"

"Down with the Muscovite pest!" came in prompt reply. Thousands jammed the hall. Ranged along the walls and in front of the speaker's stage, storm troopers stood shoulder to shoulder. A brass band played a war march. Crimson banners of gigantic dimensions covered the walls. A hundred bearers of swastika flags formed the background of the stage. In the huge crowd, my crew of communists were like a drop in a river.

All of a sudden the array of Brownshirts lining the walls stood at attention. Right arms flew upward. The band blared fanfares. The massive walls of the building seemed to shake as the human mass broke out in one tremendous roar:

"Hul! Hul!"

A score of stalwarts goose-stepped down the aisle toward the stage. They were followed by uniformed men bearing storm banners. The golden swastika which topped the banners glittered under the lights. And then a grim-faced, burly man in civilian clothes strode down the aisle. His chunky right arm was raised in the Hitler salute. Another column of stalwarts followed directly behind him.

A bell rang. The roar ceased. A whip-like man, with a military voice, announced that Captain Göring would speak on "Versailles must die so Germany may live."

The chunky man stepped forward, glowering at the audience, his broad muscular face brilliant under the spotlight. A beautiful blonde girl presented to the Nazi chieftain a bouquet of roses as large as a wheel. Captain Göring sniffed the roses and grinned. Then he took off his coat and threw it carelessly behind him under the table. He rolled up his shirt sleeves and loosened his belt. Laughter of approval mixed with applause. Göring swung his arms, as if to limber up, and the applause rose to a booming roar.

Captain Göring spoke. His speech was rude and vigorous, scornful of politeness, and so simple that a child of ten could have understood him. What convinced his hearers, however, were less his words than the impression of truculent and brutal personal honesty which he created. His voice and his fists pounded the Treaty of Versailles. He paced up and down on the stage, fists clenched, hairy arms flying, his face streaming with sweat. His voice became a gale of menacing sounds. He worked himself into a blazing fury. He yelled and growled and hammered. He grumbled and pranced in mad outbursts of wrath. He attacked everything in the world from God down to pawnbrokers and nudists, excepting only the Army. He unleashed a wild surf of hatred, and sent it thundering into his audience. I was amazed to find the mass of stolid Germans more excited than a crowd of Spaniards in a bull ring. I tried to be cool, tried to take notes on what I intended to say after Captain Göring had finished, but soon gave it up. The man fascinated me.

At last Göring ended amid an earthquake of applause. He sat down and mopped his face. He fished his coat from under the table and wrapped

it carelessly around his shoulders. The whip-like man with the military voice rose and asked if any representatives of enemy parties wished to speak ten minutes each to refute Captain Göring, who would be glad to answer all questions raised. I rose and stepped forward, automatically obeying my *Partei-befehl*. I felt my scalp shrivel and grow cold. I handed the whip-like man a slip of paper, bearing my name and Party affiliation.

The whip-like man announced: "A representative of the Communist Party now has the word. I beg the meeting to maintain discipline."

I mounted the stage. A deathly silence descended upon the great hall. Troopers of Göring's bodyguard eyed me curiously.

After the first sentence, my self-confidence returned. There were snickers and catcalls, but there was also the frenetic applause of my hundred aides in the crowd. I pointed out that the Treaty of Versailles was the consequence of a lost war, and that the war had been provoked by capitalists for imperialist purposes. "All Germany knows," I went on to say, "that the Nazi Party is financed by capitalists exploiting the German nation. The National Socialist Party is neither national nor socialist—yet it calls itself a workers' party!" At this point I turned and pointed toward Captain Göring: "Does this man look like a worker?"

Göring thrust his bull-head forward. Half a dozen troopers jumped on the stage and rushed me. "*Raus mit dem Halunken*," Göring ordered, "Out with this scoundrel!" That same instant my aides, in groups of five, rose in the crowd and hurled fistfuls of the small red leaflets through the densely packed auditorium. There was general tumult. I leaped off the stage over the heads of the troopers below, and plunged headlong into the crowd. A blackjack came down on my head. In the excitement I barely noticed the impact. The Brownshirts had left their points of vantage along the walls, and were lunging toward the center of the hall, to fall upon the intruders. A terrifying melee followed. Blackjacks, brass knuckles, clubs, heavy buckled belts, glasses and bottles were the weapons used. Pieces of glass and chairs hurtled over the heads of the audience. Men from both sides broke off chair legs, and used them as bludgeons. Women fainted in the crash and scream of battle. Already dozens of heads and faces were bleeding, clothes



The Mutiny in the Kaiser's Fleet in 1918 was Jan Valtin's introduction to revolution. Valtin's father was one of the mutineers who raised the Red flag on these and other vessels.



Revolt swept Germany in 1918-19. Here revolutionary fighters fire from window of the Imperial Palace in Berlin. Valtin at age of 14 joined the Young Spartakus League, raided schools with clubs and stones.

OUT OF THE NIGHT (continued)

were torn as the fighters dodged about amid masses of terrified but helpless spectators. The troopers fought like lions. Systematically they pressed us toward the main exit. The band struck up a martial tune. Hermann Göring stood calmly on the stage, his fists on his hips. My plan had been to create such a pandemonium in the packed hall that the police forces waiting outside would barge in and close the meeting. But the police did not intervene; it was controlled by Social Democrats, who were satisfied to let the anti-democratic forces break each other's heads undisturbed.

After what seemed like an all-day combat, which in reality lasted not more than ten minutes, I found myself near the entrance. A cursing trooper hit me in the face. Another kicked me in the back. Bottles and glasses were flying about like shrapnel. Two Brownshirts grasped my arms and rushed me through the vestibule, amid abuse, blows and kicks. In hopeless defense, I clutched the throat of a trooper and tried to shove him in front of me as a shield. His comrades freed him. He pulled a steel whip from his belt and pounced on me savagely.

All about me Communists were fighting now to gain the street. They ran off like hares. I also ran. Rounding a corner, I passed a big open motor lorry. In it sat thirty policemen, motionless, holding their rifles like silent spectators.

"LITTLE LENIN" IN SEARCH OF A WOMAN

I invited Wollweber [Ernst Wollweber, chief of the German Communist Party] to my quarters in the proletarian Westend of the city. I bought two cases of beer and cajoled the landlady into preparing a large amount of *Bratwurst* and potato salad. Wollweber arrived at nine. Always suspicious, he sent his secretary ahead to investigate the house before he entered it himself. The secretary was a small girl of twenty, fairly attractive but tight-lipped, and devoted to her master like a well-trained dog.

Wollweber was a heavy drinker, though he hardly ever touched a drop of alcohol unless he felt himself perfectly safe from the long arms of his many enemies. This time he drank without restraint, his small, gleaming black eyes fastened themselves like sucking animals on Firelei. His hands soon followed, but Firelei laughed them away. With a few swift strokes, she drew a caricature of the plainly amorous Wollweber and named it "Cannibal looking for a bride."

Wollweber talked of his youth. Early in the Great War his father, a miner, had been killed on the Russian front, and Ernst had become a member of the Socialist Youth at the age of seventeen. His trade had been that of a riverman. He had plied the German waterways, smuggling defeatist propaganda from Berlin to the western front until, one day, he helped a group of "activists" sink a number of cement barges in a canal in Belgium to block the transport of war material to the front. The Socialists expelled him for his radicalism, and Wollweber joined the Spartakus Bund and, at the same time, volunteered for the Imperial Navy. He had fought in the Battle of Jutland, and had then become one of the chief organizers of the final mutiny in the German fleet. Wollweber boasted of his prowess both as a revolutionist and a man, and all the while he edged himself closer to Firelei. His little secretary-mistress watched him like a hypnotized mouse. Abruptly Wollweber turned to me.

"This chit of yours," he growled. "I must have her in bed." Pointing to his frightened secretary, he added: "You take Helen, she's a nice little hare."

The drinking bout ended suddenly. Firelei, Helen and I decamped, seeking emergency quarters in a hotel and leaving the "Little Lenin" alone in charge of my abode. Returning next morning to see what had happened to my chief, I found him in bed with a Junoesque prostitute he had managed to pick up in the street after our departure. Wollweber had sobered up. He paid the girl, and told her to be off.

"Bah," he snarled when we were alone, "after a night like this I could puke at myself. Life is a leprous hell-hole. Unsatisfactory, altogether unsatisfactory."

Nazis parade through Communist districts in 1930. Sometimes the Reds ambushed them, firing from rooftops. Sometimes women threw rocks and garbage at them from their windows.



Communist barricades rose in Berlin as Reds fought police and Nazis in 1931. But the war against the Nazis was sapped by Moscow's blind insistence that the real enemy was the Social Democratic Party.





In the Communist Revolt in Hamburg in 1923 Valzin led a squad of Red Marines which seized a police station. The Revolt failed and many Reds were taken prisoner (above).

A few minutes later, after a dousing with cold water, he was again the old, disillusioned warrior. "Let me see your plans for the Weser mobilization," he growled. "We must put more punch into it. By February we must come to strikes that will tear the transport industry to ribbons."

THE COMINTERN RESCUES COMRADE YANG

Towards the close of 1931, the Maritime Section of the Comintern turned a large share of its attention to the merchant fleet of Japan. Events in Manchuria had been rushing to an unmistakable crisis. The Japanese Army was on the point of seizing that country. Relations between Moscow and Tokio grew more threatening daily. The Comintern had launched a worldwide anti-Japanese campaign. Our seamen's organization started a sabotage offensive against the transport of war supplies to Japan, and against Nippon's merchant marine in general.

This was, to my knowledge, the first time that communist sabotage methods were put to the test on a large scale. The Comintern network was too feeble in Japan, partly because the death penalty had been decreed there for communists, to paralyze its harbors by strikes. In accordance with the general rule of "action at any price," sabotage was employed wherever strikes could not be effective. We found that Chinese communists made by far the best saboteurs. Chinese graduates of the Lenin School in Moscow were sent—through the good offices of Albert Walter and Willy Muenzenberg—to Hamburg, Rotterdam, Antwerp and other centers of Japanese shipping to take over the leadership of the Vigilance Committees. The experience we gained in the course of our sabotage campaign against Japan was incorporated in detailed reports, which were closely studied in the headquarters of the Comintern, then formulated in printed instructions on the tech-

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Communists were seized in secret raids like this when Nazis came to power. Most of Valzin's leading associates were put in concentration camp or escaped from Germany.

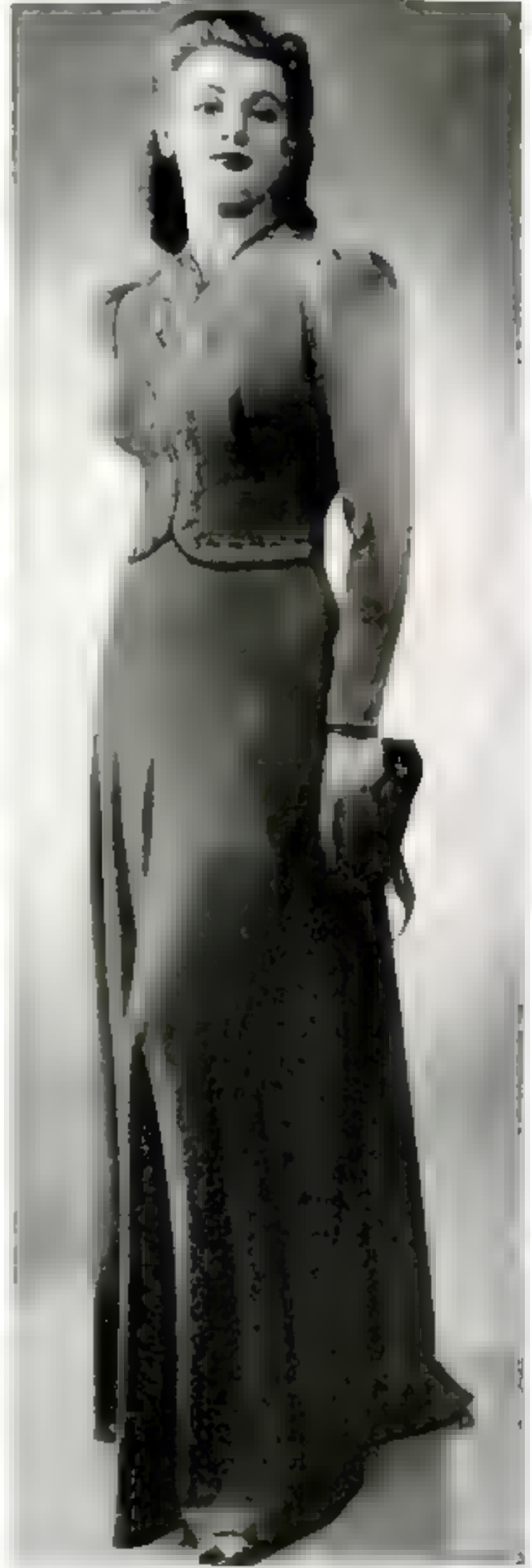


She lost this [★]Bulge in her SPENCER

★PTOSIS (pronounced tō-sis) means *sagging*. PTOSIS of the abdominal muscles caused this unlovely bulge



At left: Note sagging muscles at abdomen. At right—In her Spencer's Posture is gracefully erect, sagging muscles have been lifted, and abdomen bulge is gone. Note how lovely her gown looks over her Spencer.



Every woman over eighteen needs to safeguard her figure from [★]Ptoxis (sagging) of the abdominal muscles. Sitting too much, fatigue, illness or incorrect posture may cause ptoxis, and this often results in ill health. Incorrect corsetry makes the condition worse by pressing downwards. A Spencer designed for your special needs, gives uplift and support to sagging muscles.

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Feb. 24, 1941

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An' th' loch an' th' heather;
Here's tae th' friends
Ne'er known as 'fair-weather'."



86 PROOF

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German Communist leaders give Red salute at an anti-Nazi demonstration in Berlin. At the right, under arrow, is Ernst Thälmann, Party chief, now in a concentration camp.

OUT OF THE NIGHT (continued)

nique of marine sabotage and sent to our units on all five continents.

The most harmless form of sabotage we employed was the boycott of Japanese ships by the dockers in the various ports of call. "Refuse to load or discharge Japanese steamers!" Often enough those who did not follow this order were slugged by our raiding squads, and a few of the dissenters were pushed into the harbor. Kommissarenko, the political "boss" of the Maritime Section, once issued a memorandum demanding the annihilation of any Japanese freight agent or consular official encountered within the harbor limits. As a result, the harbor police of Hamburg formed a special "Jap-Squad" for the protection of Oriental munitions buyers and supercargoes. Arms consignments were packed in boxes bearing innocent labels; our counter-maneuver was to extend our espionage network to the railroads and the war-goods factories in the interior.

Outright sabotage was much more vicious. Sand was manipulated into the bearings of the steamers' propeller shafts. Cargo winches were disabled. Winch runners and hawsers were treated so that they would break when put under stress. Labels and inscriptions on boxes and crates were changed. At sea, in bad weather, ventilator shafts were turned into the wind to allow sea water to pour into the cargo holds. At night gallons of kerosene or benzine were poured through the airshafts, and a few fistfuls of kerosene-soaked oakum followed. As the weeks passed on, each Vigilante chief evolved his own set of tricks. Japanese ship guards were reinforced to no avail.

Soon evidence cropped up to show that Japanese secret service agents were busy in European ports to check the wave of sabotage acts. A Chinese language student at the Berlin University, a highly intelligent lad known in our Chinese section as "Comrade Yang," was sent to Rotterdam to take charge of our sabotage brigades in Dutch ports. In the guise of a laundryman's runner, he personally boarded every incoming Japanese ship to investigate sabotage possibilities and to lay plans which then were executed by members of his Port Vigilante Committee and helpers in the steamer's crew. One day Yang was overpowered by secret service agents aboard a Japanese vessel. He was kept a prisoner. The ship left Rotterdam, bound for Yokohama by way of Le Havre, Oran, Port Said. A hue and cry was raised in Comintern circles over this incident. Yang's delivery to the police of Nippon spelled certain death for him. It also tended to demoralize the spirit of our sabotage groups everywhere. Kommissarenko gave me the assignment to do everything necessary to save Yang from the hangman in Yokohama.

I wrote an appeal for action and had it translated into seven languages under the heading, "Rescue the kidnaped Chinese coolie!" I notified our units in Le Havre, Oran, and Alexandria to leave nothing undone to help Yang escape from his floating prison. The ship meanwhile called at Le Havre. An attempt by local communists to free our Chinese comrade was foiled by the French police. The steamer proceeded to the next port of call, Oran, on the North African coast, with Yang still aboard. Kommissarenko was very angry. Others who had known the cheerful little Chinaman already considered him as good as dead. After a sleepless night I came to the conclusion that there was only one man capable of liberating Yang despite hell and high water. This man was Michel Avatin,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 22

**NO WORRY! NO CHORE!
TOILET STAINS VANISH!**

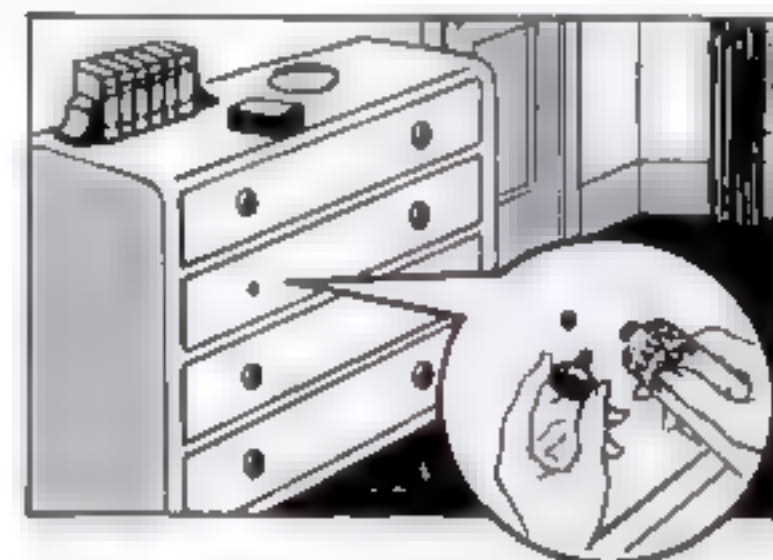


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As the White Fireman* warned, this hazardous material was costing far more than its purchase price indicated, because its presence in such quantities necessitated a higher fire insurance rate than would otherwise apply. On the White Fireman's recommendation, a standard spraying booth was installed, and the bulk of the spraying compound was stored outside in a separate and much less valuable building. The lower fire insurance rating thus achieved brought the building owners a substantial annual saving in their insurance costs.

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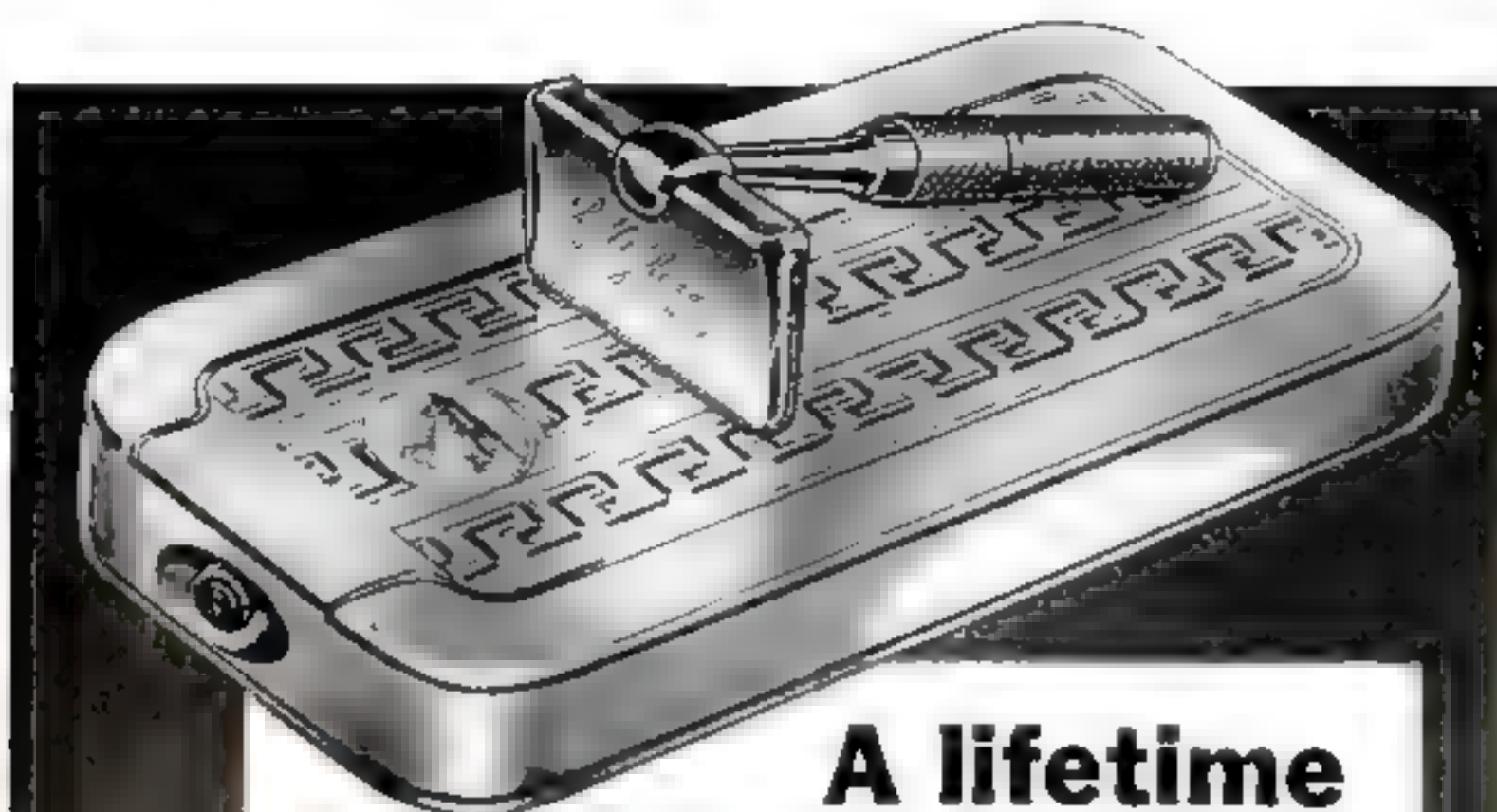


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Now you can solve your shaving problems once and for all—by investing in a British-made Rolls Razor. Its ONE blade is superb Sheffield steel, hollow-ground and hand-forged, the same as the master barber uses. Conveniently stropped and honed in its own case, it holds first-day sharpness year after year. This finer safety razor is a "natural" for men in the Service—no electrical outlets—blade buying ended forever!

Your dealer will gladly give a demonstration. See him today or write for free descriptive folder L2.

Price \$10. Refillable Shaving Bowl, including soap, \$1.

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MEALS
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FIGHT CONSTIPATION THIS MODERN WAY:

SARÁKA helps correct a familiar fault of modern meals by supplying needed extra bulk in a convenient, pleasant way—gentle bulk instead of coarse roughage and toughage.

SARÁKA IS DIFFERENT. A few tiny granules—very easy to take—expand in the intestines to form SARÁKA bulk—soft, not rough, smooth, not harsh; jelly-like, not oily. There is nothing

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OUT OF THE NIGHT (continued)

the Lett of the S.-Apparat—Espionage Defense department—of the Comintern. Avatin was in Berlin. Since he was under G. P. U. jurisdiction, I had no power to summon him.

"Give me Avatin for three weeks," I told Kommissarenko.

For a while the Russian thought it over. His calm, blond face betrayed nothing. Then he said:

"Avatin, of course. I should have thought of him before."

Avatin arrived in Hamburg late that night. He came straight to my apartment on the Schaarmarkt, and roused Firelei. I was not home. Firelei notified me of Avatin's arrival. I hastened to meet him.

I found Michel Avatin sunk in an easy chair, sipping coffee and looking over a sheaf of drawings by Kæthe Kollwitz. I was much agitated about Yang. Avatin's presence calmed me immediately. Neither earthquake nor mass murder could disturb him in the least, it seemed. He listened to the facts as I outlined them, asked a few questions pertaining to communication, then nodded, brooded for a minute—and got up.

"Very well, comrade," he said. "I'm going to Oran."

The available time was short. Yang would arrive in Oran within four or five days. But no one in all the Comintern had Avatin's reputation of being able to travel the greatest distance in the shortest possible time and with a minimum of effort and noise.

A week of acute suspense followed. I felt as if I were waiting for my own reprieve from execution. Finally a telegram arrived early one morning.

"All clear. M. Lambert."

"Lambert" was one of Avatin's cover names. I was exuberant with joy. Yang was free!

Avatin flew from Hamburg to Amsterdam, from Amsterdam to Paris, from Paris to Marseilles. In Marseilles, he conscripted the services of a tested Greek G. P. U. agent named Michael. Together with Michael he traveled as stowaway to Algiers, hiding under the boilers of a Mediterranean steamer. From Algiers, the two proceeded by rail to Oran. There was an International Club in Oran. Avatin mobilized the harbor "activists" and the communist units among the dockers of Oran. When the ship on which Yang was kept a prisoner arrived to take on bunker coal, Avatin was ready. He and a group of his aides were armed with axes and crowbars.

"It was as simple as stealing a horse," Michel Avatin told me later. "Our Africans have guts! I went aboard to find out where Yang was hidden. He was in a cabin way below decks, handcuffed. Our Africans stormed the ship and set little fires. While the Japs turned out to extinguish them, my axe-men broke the door and made off with Comrade Yang. I put him in a car and drove out with him into the desert till everything had quieted down."

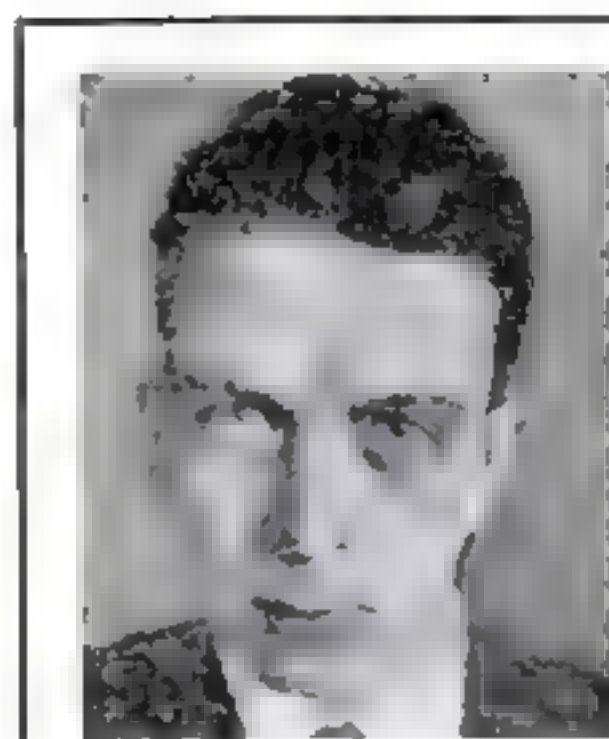
In the Soviet secret service Avatin was an exceptional figure, and immensely popular. He never remained behind the lines while sending his men into fire. He advanced into danger with his aides, leading them on.

THE G. P. U. ABDUCTS A RED HERETIC

During the first six months of 1932 four abductions over the sea route [to Moscow] were carried out by the German *Apparat* of the G. P. U. in Hamburg. The fate of one of the four victims touched me to the quick. The long arm of Stalin reached my friend, the Ukrainian Bandura, whom I had learned to like and respect in the days when he was the chief of the waterfront agitators in Antwerp.

Bandura, who had joined the Communist Party because he loved the rebels of the waterfront as if they were his own children, cut a

CONTINUED ON PAGE 81

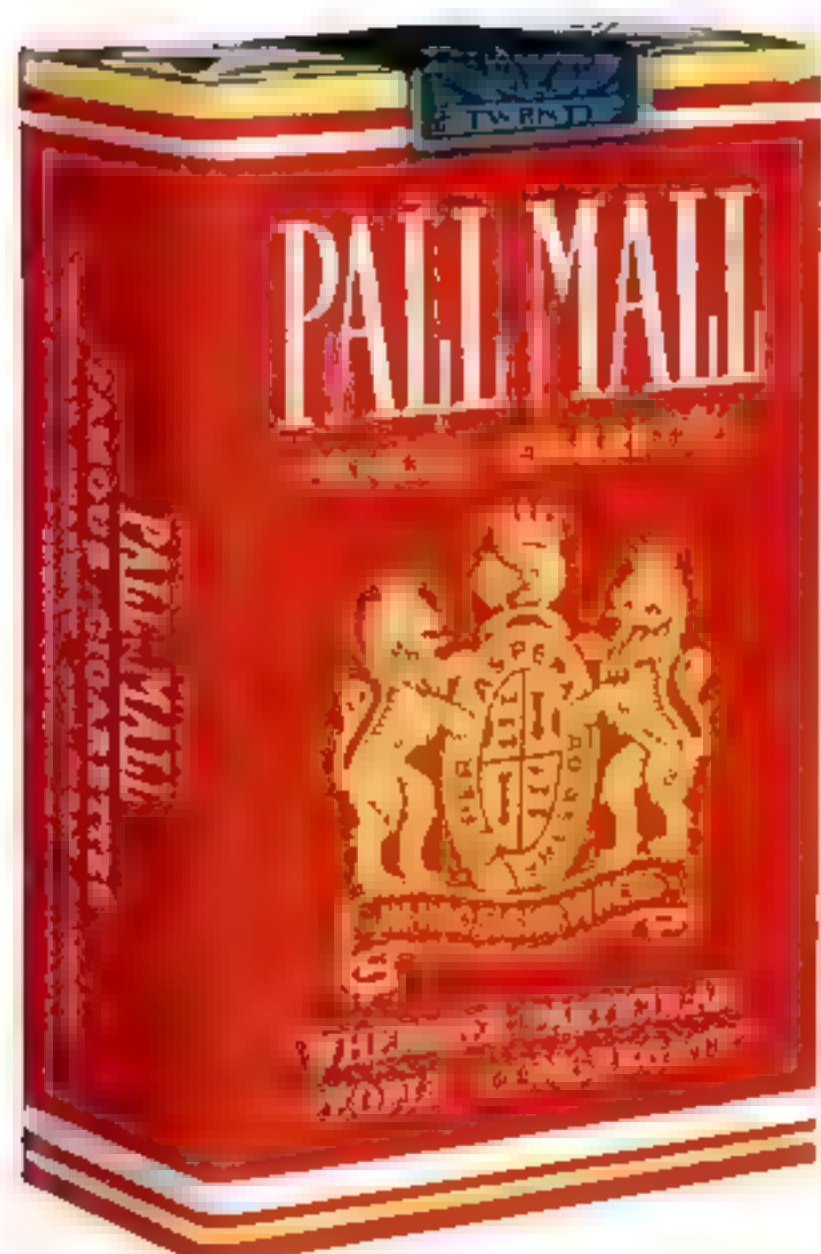


HEINZ NEUMANN, brilliant son of a rich German grain dealer, was chief terrorist of Comintern in Germany. Planning a massacre of Nazis, he ordered Valtin: "Ich will Leichen sehen—I want to see corpses."

"To young female Communists," says Valtin, "he was the romantic knight of revolutionary adventure. He could take them and throw them away whenever he liked. Among Party belles the phrase 'I have slept with Heinz Neumann,' sounded like the proud equivalent of 'I have received the Order of the Red Banner.'" Too independent in his thinking, Neumann died in Stalin's great purge of 1936.



"Here's a basic improvement in cigarette design!"



● Look around—America. Look in the Service. Look wherever you see young people. A basic improvement in cigarettes is here.

It's Pall Mall—a cigarette deliberately designed for better smoking! Pall Mall is over 20 per cent longer than the ordinary cigarette. And this additional length is important.

It travels the smoke further—so the smoke reaches you cooler. It filters the smoke through more tobacco—so the smoke is definitely milder.

Important, too, is BULKING.

For this careful, time-taking process mellows tobaccos as nothing else can.

In BULKING, the traditionally fine Pall Mall tobaccos acquire a new character. The delicate flavors blend together. All harshness is gradually softened. Pall Mall becomes a noticeably smoother cigarette.

The smoke of these fine tobaccos—enriched by BULKING, traveled and filtered through Pall Mall's greater length—gives you a combination of advantages no other cigarette can offer.

Prove it! Yourself, try Pall Mall critically.



PLACE YOUR OLD CIGARETTE HERE

"WHEREVER PARTICULAR PEOPLE CONGREGATE"

THE VERY MODEL FOR A MODERN MAJOR-GENERAL!

Gallant and debonair and very 1941 — in her soft new soldiery suit. . . . And a small silver label, modestly tucked inside, rightly accepts most of the credit for her slender, shapely lines:

FORSTMANN WOOLEN — 100% *virgin wool*!

Coats, suits and dresses made from these incredibly beautiful Forstmann textures have a way of *retaining* their original fashion lines right up to the time the clothes are worn out! For virgin wools are *living wools* . . . lush, springy, vital . . . made to enhance lovely young figures in action.

Specify beautiful Forstmann woolens — for home-made, ready-made or made-to-order costumes. Recommended for ego-swelling. And for the immense gratification that *extra* luxury at no extra cost can give you.



FORSTMANN WOOLENS HOLD THAT FASHION LINE IN ACTION!

The Forstmann label adds nothing to price—much to good form. . . . Forstmann Woolen Company, Patuxent, N. J. Sales Office 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York City

OUT OF THE NIGHT (continued)

most pathetic figure in Hamburg where he had been transferred. Eternally cadaverous and in rags, abused and imposed on by the "100% Stalinists" in the organization, he was nevertheless loyal and dauntless in the defense of seamen's interests. For all his devotion, he was treated as an outcast, under suspicion of nursing heretical "syndicalist tendencies" in the Party.

Bandura was bitterly unhappy. Since his early youth, he had known no other life than that of a class war fighter. More and more he took to drink, which he procured from the French ships where he had successfully built up a number of units.

"I live in a reeking bilge, no one understands me," he blurted out one day, despair spread all over his wasted face. "Everyone who was good to me, I lost—my wife, my friends, my children—everybody! everybody!" The intensity of his despair shook me. "What is it that you people want me to do? Please tell me that!" he roared piteously. I could not help him. Only those who know the communist method of completely isolating one suspected of heresy will understand Bandura's position. It is a deadly method. It is like depriving a fish of water, yet keeping it alive to suffer.

One morning Hugo Marx, the pale-faced and vain G.P.U. fox, appeared unannounced in my office, locked the door, glanced swiftly over his shoulder, and hissed peremptorily:

"We'll have to drop Bandura."

"Why so?"

"We've watched him closely. He's been giving us trouble for years. Who knows if he's not in the pay of Trotsky?"

I scoffed: "If Bandura is a Trotskyist, then I'm a Christian Scientist."

Hugo Marx produced a list of names of Russian ships

"Here are the ships on which Bandura agitated against the Soviet government in the last twelve months," he buzzed. "I'm in possession of written reports from each of these ships."

"What's his line of agitation?" I demanded.

"His line is that the Bolshevik Party under Stalin has made itself independent of the Russian proletariat. Here are his exact words: 'Democratic centralism has become bureaucratic centrism. You have no socialism in Russia, but dictatorship of a counter-revolutionary gang of eunuchs. Stalin must go before the workers' power can be resurrected.' Now, what about that, I ask you?"

I was silent. These were no trumped-up charges. Bandura was well informed on what was happening in the Soviet Union. Bandura, despite his homelessness, was a peasant. He knew the significance of man-made famines. He knew what the G. P. U. troops were then doing to the peasants in the Ukraine. And so, Bandura, the rebel, struck back as best he could.

"Bandura tells the Russian seamen that the workers in other countries hate Stalin," Hugo Marx continued. "One of the sailors on the *Krasny Profintern* objected. He told Bandura he's read in *Pravda* that Comrade Stalin was beloved and trusted by the world



The Karl Liebknecht House in Berlin was the German Communist headquarters. Here Nazi stormtroopers march before it in January 1933, just eight days before Hitler came to power. In a final burst of bravado, the Red stronghold still blazons pictures of Lenin and of Liebknecht and Rosa Luxemburg, post-war Communist leaders in Germany, and slogans: "In Their Spirit, Forward in Battle Against the Danger of War, Fascism, Hunger and Cold, for Work, Bread and Freedom." In February the Karl Liebknecht House was closed. Now called Horst Wessel House, it is a Labor Front recreation center.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Now For A LOAD OFF MY FACE!

CAROL BRUCE, toast of Broadway in LOUISIANA PURCHASE, shows what the stage taught her about removing cosmetics.



"You don't have to be an actress to know what a relief it is to get stale make-up off! Neither do you have to be an actress to know a professional way to do it. I won't be giving away stage secrets if I tell you about our Albolene Cleansing Cream—so many girls have already discovered how grand it is for removing cosmetics."



"Quick on, then easy off—and the make-up and grime are gone with the Albolene Cleansing Cream! No rubbing to irritate a tender skin—and Albolene itself is so gentle and soothing. Your skin feels fresh and soft—and so clean."



"My beauty plans for the future are based on keeping healthy—and keeping my skin immaculately clean and soft. For that last part I'm depending largely on Albolene Cleansing Cream. Honestly, I think it's a good plan for anyone."



Let ALBOLENE buy you a nice present

See how much money Albolene Cleansing Cream can save you. Buy a present with the difference. 1. Only \$1 buys a pound tin! 2. Because it was first made for hospital and stage use, this cream is exceedingly efficient—goes far. 3. Leaves your skin soft—you save on night creams.

McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.



Try a "PROFESSIONAL" Cleansing Cream



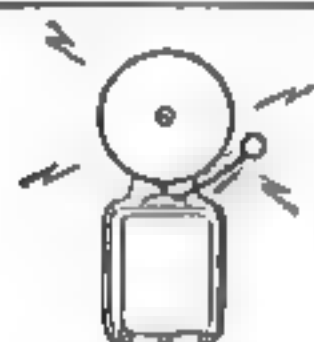
"Thank goodness we bought Junior an Arrow Tie—
I thought we'd never marry him off!"

• We can't guarantee that Arrow Ties will endear you to the fair sex, but they *will* make you look much smarter. They have handsome new patterns, they're made of fine fabrics, cut to knot perfectly and resist wrinkles. Get some at your Arrow dealer's today. \$1.00 and \$1.50.

ARROW TIES

As Outstanding as Arrow Shirts

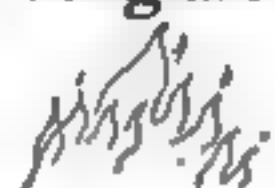
Made by Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc.



O. K. for burglars



...

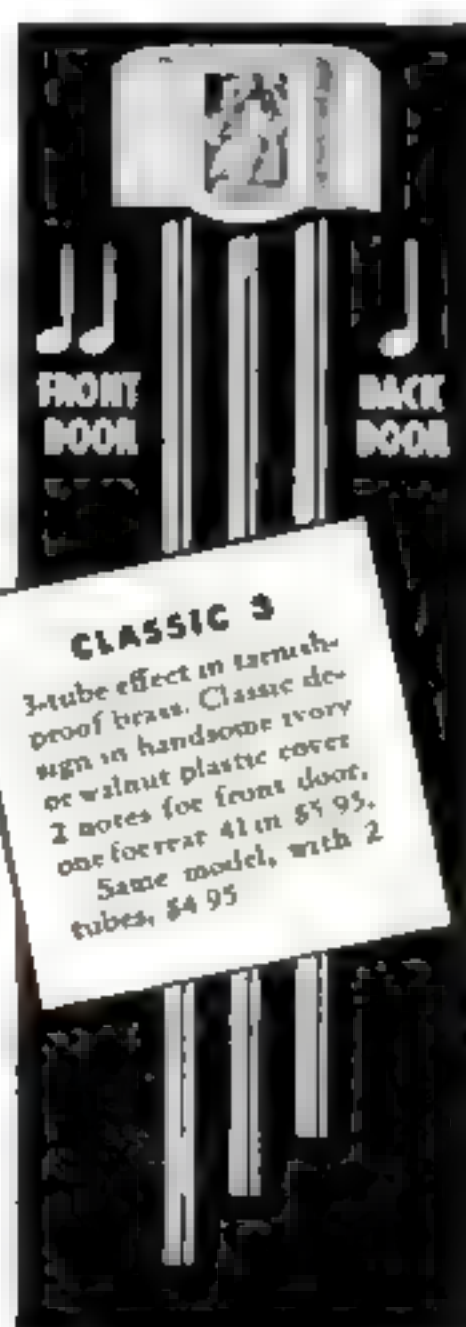
and fire!  ... But

HOMES  deserve NUTONE Door Chimes

YANK out that noisy doorbell! Instead, get a beautiful, soothing NuTone Door Chime. It's peace for your ears! Leading architects specify NuTones for new houses because they look so handsome, sound so sweet. But because these chimes are easily installed, they're just as practical in an owned home or a rented one.

Distinguishing features of NuTones are: Rich, resonant tone... beauty of design... tarnish-proof brass and unbreakable plastic... models for all types of homes, at all prices (\$1.95 to \$29.50). See them—wherever fine electric goods are sold. You'll wonder how you got along without your NuTone Door Chime!

NU TONE CHIMES, Inc.
CINCINNATI, OHIO



The Reichstag Fire trial: a Dutch boy named Van der Lubbe, who appeared doped in court (*above*), was accused of setting the blaze. Says Valtin: "We, of the inner circle of the Comintern and the Communist Party of Germany, had never heard of this man." No. 1 defendant, Dimitrov, who made a show of defying Göring, had already, according to Valtin, been promised acquittal in a German-Russian prisoners' swap.

OUT OF THE NIGHT (continued)

proletariat. What do you think Bandura said to that? '*Prawda* lies, no one loves Stalin,' that was his answer."

"Well, what are you going to do? Expel him from the Party?"

"No. We're going to send him away."

"To the Soviet Union?"

"It depends on what we can arrange. It is for Berlin to decide. The comrades at the bottom must know nothing. To them it must be explained that Bandura has been sent on a mission to Poland."

Hugo Marx departed. A day later I saw Bandura.

"Comrade Bandura," I told him, "I know you can keep a secret."

Bandura was half drunk. He had just returned from a tour of the French ships in the harbor. He pointed to his heart. "Many great secrets are locked here," he said. "They are safe with Bandura."

"The G. P. U. has reports on your talks with men on Russian steamers," I said. "They do not like it. You had better disappear. Go to Rotterdam or Marseilles or anywhere."

Bandura laughed. "You want to get rid of me?"

"I speak in earnest. I am giving you warning."

"The G. P. U. has the same odor as the killers of Karl Liebknecht," Bandura grumbled. "They are the traitors, not I."

"All the same, they have power."

"And I have faith, comrade. I had faith before you were born. Where is your wife?"

"Firelei?"

"I want to see her."

"You cannot."

"I understand," the Ukrainian said with cutting derision. "I am a man who spreads the pest. I believe in liberty. You believe in howling with the pack. Good-by. Tell your wife that I thank her much for her kindness."

"Take care no one sees you when you leave."

Bandura did not leave Hamburg. He was seized by G. P. U. men, and kept for nine days in a secret detention place, at 19 Kohlhofen. In the first days of June, 1932, in the middle of a mild summer night, he was escorted aboard the *Dnepr*. Bandura offered no resistance. The *Dnepr* sailed for Leningrad. Bandura was one of the first in the legion of foreign communists exiled to the Solovietzky Islands in the White Sea, the isles of "tears that turn to ice."

"What has happened to Comrade Bandura?" the "activists" of Hamburg asked more than once after his disappearance.

"He has been sent to Gdynia," was the answer.

And three weeks later another legend was let loose. It ran: "Comrade Bandura has been arrested by Polish police in Gdynia." In the torrent of events, the fighting Ukrainian was quickly forgotten.

STALIN OVER THE SEVEN SEAS

Stalin's power on the seven seas had developed by 1932 into a vast maze of imposing façades and underground passages. This far-flung dominion waged propaganda campaigns, maintained numerous smuggling rings, ran schools for agitators and wreckers, initiated

We didn't tell it to the Marines... *They told us!*



Quantico Marines reported a longer lasting peppermint flavor in **Beech-Nut Gum**

IN RECENT TESTS at Quantico, Va., U. S. Marines reported that Beech-Nut's peppermint flavor lasted on an average of 25% longer than the peppermint flavor of all the other brands they tested. In addition, a large majority of these Marines said that they preferred the peppermint *flavor* of Beech-Nut to the average of the others tested. Prove this yourself. Get a package of Beech-Nut Gum and see how long and how much *you* enjoy its fine, distinctive flavor!

An independent research organization made the tests*

An independent research organization made these tests with about one-tenth of the Marines at Quantico, Va. Beech-Nut and various other brands of peppermint chewing gum were tested. All were bought in local stores. The identity of the gum was posi-

tively concealed. Each Marine was given 2 different brands (Beech-Nut and one other) asked to chew them and report how long he thought the flavor of each stick lasted and which stick he found had the better flavor.

*Name on request

they said: more minutes of flavor!



Always Refreshing



*A rich perfection
that only Nature rivals!*

To be sure of the finest whiskey always remember
pm... *Two letters that made a great
name for themselves!*



RYE OR
BOURBON

OUT OF THE NIGHT (continued)

mass strikes, organized mass sabotage, instigated naval mutinies, engaged in various forms of espionage, carried out assassinations, employed crews of expert kidnapers, and operated prison ships disguised as merchantmen.

Control of the marine industries of all capitalist countries was always regarded in Moscow as of foremost strategic importance. To be able to paralyze at will international ocean and river traffic was deemed vital to the defense of the Soviet Union. Ever since the conference of the Comintern's Maritime Section, held in Moscow in 1930, which I had attended, an ostensibly independent international body had been functioning among the waterfront workers of the world. It went under the name of the International of Seamen and Harbor Workers—ISH for short, but was in reality a masked continuation of the Comintern's Maritime Section. ISH was designated to appear as a sovereign, self-governing organization. To make its camouflage more effective, its headquarters were established not in Moscow, but in Hamburg, at 8 Rothesoodstrasse.

The chief of the ISH was Albert Walter. He received a monthly subsidy of \$52,000 for international waterfront activities. I had been nominated in August, 1931, by Georgi Dimitrov to the Political Bureau of the ISH, and was attached to its headquarters. My salary was \$200 a month. From this vantage point, I became intimately conversant with every major communist activity in international shipping.

THREE HINDUS DECLARE FOR SINGSONG-MISSIES AND MOSCOW

Late in May, 1932, the first International Seamen's Congress was held in Altona, a Red suburb of Hamburg. This Congress, called by the "independent" ISH, was a "united front" affair. To all appearances, the delegates were to deliberate on a basis of complete equality, "irrespective of race, color or political creed."

In reality, the Congress was ordered and financed by the Kremlin from beginning to end; even the fares of the delegates from far-off corners of the earth were paid out of our funds.

The delegates began to arrive in Hamburg three weeks before the event. They came by train and airplane and passenger liner, and some arrived from across the seas as stowaways. They came from Capetown and San Francisco and Sydney, and from a hundred harbors in between, pilgrims to the grand masquerade of Stalin's power on the seven seas. They were turned over to Communist Reception Committees who supplied them with private quarters, food, money and entertainment. A member of the Espionage Defense was assigned to each delegation, ostensibly as guide and interpreter, actually as a spy to ferret out possible anti-Stalinist sentiments among the visitors from abroad. Counted together, the delegates represented approximately a million seamen, dockers and rivermen. Only a minority were communists. There were envoys from the Anarchist trade unions of Latin America and Spain, the Syndicalists of Le Havre and Marseilles, Arab Nationalists, Norwegian Independents, and others. Yet, the majority of non-communist elements was hopelessly at the mercy of the communist "fraction" (caucus), which never acknowledging its existence to the outsiders, operated secretly as a disciplined body to dominate the seemingly democratic procedure of the convention.

All resolutions, speeches and programs were written in advance in our communist headquarters. All chief speakers were communists in various disguises, and they were told exactly what to say before they were allowed to utter a word. Before each session of the Congress, there was a secret meeting of the communist "fraction," where instructions as to policy and directions for discussion were issued by a central committee composed of Albert Walter, Ernst



GEORGE MINK, behind-the-scenes boss of Communist activity among U. S. seamen, was the Kremlin's American favorite. Valtin's crowd of slick international operators called him a "harbor pirate" and "Bowery cut-throat." When a GPU man tried to resign, Mink was assigned to rub him out. One night in 1935, according to Valtin, a chambermaid in a Copenhagen hotel was heard yelling for help. Hotel employees found Mink trying to rape her. Police found his room filled with literature and jailed him. Mink lost Kremlin favor for a while but is now believed to be active again in the U. S.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

QUIET PLEASE! Sleep, gentle sleep... that's the secret of the extra-mellow flavor of Briggs Pipe Mixture. Years of quiet slumber in fragrant, mellow, mellow, mellow Briggs' prize-crop tobaccos, remove all bite. Aged in mellow longer than many luxury-priced pipe blends, Briggs' is truly "the friend a feller needs". Only 15¢ a tin.

BRIGGS PIPE MIXTURE

CASK-MELLOWED... EXTRA LONG FOR EXTRA FLAVOR

Send **TEN CENTS** for this **TIE RACK**



with 5 chromium plated rings, holds 20 ties, rippled black simulated leather. Sent postpaid for 10c, with FREE portfolio of colored pictures of the famous Haband Ties (7 for \$3.15). Sold only by mail. Tie pictures alone sent FREE on request. Write Dept. 61.

HABAND CO., Paterson, N. J.
Selling Ties By Mail Since 1925

SANDPAPER THROAT



Does your throat feel prickly when you swallow—due to a cold? Benefit from Luden's special formula. Contains cooling menthol that helps bring quick relief. Don't suffer another second. Get Luden's for that "sandpaper throat!"



'BLESSED EVENT AT THE SMITH'S?'

'YES-DICK'S GETTING MARY A BIG NEW UNIVERSAL WASH-WHITE WASHER!'



It's a "blessed event" in ANY family when a big, new, 1941 UNIVERSAL "Wash-White" Washer comes into the home. Ask your dealer why its five new features and 50% greater capacity make it the biggest value on the market today! Models priced from \$49.95 up at the factory, with easy terms to suit your budget.

UNIVERSAL
THE TRADE MARK KNOWN IN EVERY HOME
LANDERS, FRARY & CLARK New Britain, Conn.

**TELL ME ANOTHER
and win \$5.00 - says Kleenex**

We will pay \$5.00 for every
"Kleenex True Confession"
published. Mail to KLEENEX,
919 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago



It was a "Blind" Date

UNTIL SHE GAVE ME
KLEENEX TISSUES TO POLISH
MY SPECS. WHAT A BREAK-
ONE LOOK AND OH BOY!

(from a letter by G. S., Redding, Calif.)



NO MORE Washday Blues

BECAUSE WE USE **KLEENEX**
INSTEAD OF WASHING DOZENS
OF HANDKERCHIEFS
WHEN WE HAVE COLDS.

(from a letter by M. S., Bessemer, Mich.)



Pops Up!...

ONLY **KLEENEX** HAS THE SERV-
A-TISSUE BOX TO END WASTE!
PULL A DOUBLE TISSUE...NEXT
ONE POPS UP READY FOR USE!

(from a letter by L. W., Chicago, Ill.)



SHE CUTS A PRETTY FIGURE

NOW THAT SHE'S LEARNED TO
KEEP HER ICE SKATES RUST-FREE AND
CLEAN WITH **KLEENEX**. SAVES ON
FAMILY TOWELS AND HANKIES!

(from a letter by E. M., Seattle, Wash.)

**Don't put a Cold
in your Pocket... Use KLEENEX**

KLEENEX DISPOSABLE TISSUES (A Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)



add ZEST to
**TOMATO
JUICE**
WITH

**A-1
SAUCE**

MENDS 'MOST ANYTHING

Iron Glue mends wood, glass, china,
toys, leather, 'most anything. 3/4 pt.
to 1 gal. cans or 10 1/2 bottles with
new lever-lift top, always easy to
open and close. McCormick Sales
Co., 408 Light St., Baltimore, Md.

IRON GLUE
AN ELEPHANT FOR STRENGTH



Many of LIFE's best pictures
come from its contributors.
Newspictures used are paid for
at professional rates and offer
an increasing market for ama-
teurs.

Camera fans over America are
invited to submit their news and
human-interest pictures to
LIFE's Contributions Depart-
ment. Here they receive equal
attention with those of profes-
sional photographers.

Contributions Editor

LIFE

Time and Life Building
Rockefeller Center New York City

A LADY



TRADE

... doesn't cough in public. Smith Bros.
Cough Drops relieve coughs due to colds-
pleasantly. Two kinds:--Black or Menthol, 5¢.

**Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the
only drops containing VITAMIN A**

Vitamin A (Carotene) raises the resistance of
mucous membranes of nose and throat to
cold infections, when lack of resist-
ance is due to Vitamin A deficiency.



MARK



James Ford, perennial Negro Communist
candidate for Vice President of U. S., was re-
garded by European Communists as a cost-
ly "parade-horse." Valtin says that they sup-
plied him with a heavy budget and a mistress



Arthur Ewert, alias Berger, a German
agent of the Comintern, was at one
time the real ruler of the Communist
Party in the U. S. Ostracized for Party
heresy, he is now in a Brazilian prison.

OUT OF THE NIGHT (continued)

Wollweber, Fritz Heckert and Stalin's personal delegate, the Russian
Kommissarenko. Among the mass of foreign delegates there was
only one who saw through this fraudulent system of wire-pulling,
and rose to protest against it openly. He was Engler, a delegate from
Rouen, France. Engler was quickly taken care of. Two assistants
of Hugo Marx, posing as German policemen, visited Engler the same
night. They told him that the German authorities considered him
an undesirable alien. Then they escorted him to Cologne and put
him on a train to Paris with the admonition, "If you return to
Germany, Herr Engler, you will go to jail."

Several speakers were chosen by Kommissarenko from the strong
American delegation which attended the Congress. Louis Engdahl
of Chicago, who was then touring Europe with Ada Wright, the
mother of one of the Negroes in the famous Scottsboro case, spoke
on "International Solidarity." Harry Hynes, the national organizer
of the Red Marine Workers Union of America, expounded the tech-
nique of strikes on the waterfront. (Harry Hynes was later killed in
Spain.) Thomas Ray of San Francisco spoke about the tasks of sea-
men in the event of war against the Soviet Union. (Thomas Ray sub-
sequently became the directing force behind the National Maritime
Union of America.) None of these speakers voiced their own origi-
nal thoughts. Engdahl's speech was written by Willy Muenzenberg,
Hynes' exposition had come from Kommissarenko's brain, and Tom
Ray's lecture on the art of mutiny and sabotage against munitions
transports had been drafted by me.

Many of the delegates were outright imposters. Chinese students
from Berlin spoke as the "representatives" of the dockers in Canton
and Wei-hei-wei. A Negro from Trinidad, who had spent most of
his life in London, was acclaimed as the delegate of the Negro river
workers on the lower Mississippi. Such tricks are a feature of every
international communist convention.

On the second day of the proceedings it became clear that no dele-
gation from East Indian ports could arrive in Hamburg. The British
Government had refused passports to the East Indians, and had impris-
oned the leader of their delegation. Kommissarenko went about the
congress hall, muttering to himself. Suddenly he turned to me, saying:
"India is important. We need a Hindu at this congress. Go and scare
up a Hindu, bring him here, and we will make him speak."

I went out to hunt for a likely Hindu. The steamer *Drachensfels*
of the Hansa Line was in port. Its stokers were Hindus. I hastened
down to the harbor and boarded the *Drachensfels*. The Hindus aboard
did not understand me when I talked to them about a congress. I
tried another method.

"Like 'em singsong-missy? Like 'em young little singsong baby?
You boys quick come with me. No charge."

Three of the East Indians were willing to go. Two wore scraggy
beards. The third was clean-shaven, but as thin as a skeleton. All
three wore grimy turbans and shirts dangling out over their belts.
Licking their chops in anticipation, they followed me into a taxicab.
We drove straight to the Congress.

"Come inside," I said. "See 'em singsong-babies. Right here."

The three were stunned when they saw themselves in a hall full of
men bent over papers; bewildered they stared at the red banners all
around them. I led my victims past the table, where the inter-
national praesidium sat, and on to the speaker's podium. I pushed
the clean-shaven one ahead. There was the sound of drums, and then
silence. Ernst Wollweber, the president of the Congress, rose and
announced with a thunderous growl that in spite of the attempts of
Scotland Yard to sabotage the participation of an East Indian dele-
gation, the East Indian comrades had found a way to come to the
Congress. He ended with the call:

"The representative of the Dockers' Union of Calcutta now has
the word."

The three Hindus stood helpless on the stage and grinned



Ernst Torgler, head of Communist Caucus in the Reichstag, was put on trial for complicity in Reichstag fire. He bought his freedom by joining Nazis, according to Valtin, is now a Gestapo officer.



Ernst Wollweber, a stolid, fearless seaman, became working boss of German Communist Party when it went underground in 1933. He disliked Valtin, sent him back to Germany where the Nazis captured him.

The young American, Mike Appelman [known in American Communist circles as Mike Pell] now took charge of the situation. He glowered ferociously at the Hindus.

"How long you work?" asked Mike in a fierce whisper.

"Six to six," said a Hindu.

"The East Indian comrade says that the imperialist exploiters force East Indian workers to labor uninterruptedly from six in the morning to six at night, a minimum of twelve hours a day, and seven days a week," interpreted Appelman, turning to the audience.

"How much your pay?" Appelman snapped at the Hindu.

"Three pounds."

"East Indian proletarians must slave 360 hours a month for 60 shillings, or six hours for the equivalent of a quarter dollar," announced Appelman to the Congress.

"What you eat for supper?" he asked the Hindu.

"Rice!"

"They are fed like animals. Three times a day a handful of rice, that is the ration of East Indian workers!" bellowed Appelman.

"You like more money? Better supper? Beat up the boss?" he coaxed his quarry.

The Hindu stared. Then he grinned, and nodded.

"The East Indian workers declare themselves willing to join in the struggle of the classes, the struggle for higher pay and shorter hours, for freedom from exploitation, for Socialism, for the protection of the Soviet Union against attacks of the imperialist sharks!" Appelman thundered.

The Congress roared applause. The band struck up the Internationale, and the delegates rose to their feet and sang. Quickly the three Hindus were hustled out of the hall. At the entrance, they demanded to know when they would meet the promised "sing-song-missies."

"Beat it, you bums," they were told. "Get back to your ship."

That did not prevent the press of the Comintern and Profintern and of the Communist Parties everywhere from reporting to their readers that a delegation of East Indians had enthusiastically pledged the support of the Calcutta dockers to the program of class war and the protection of the First Land of Socialism.

RUNNING A FRENCH RIVER STRIKE

In August 1933 I was in Dunkerque, discussing the possibilities of a strike movement on the rivers and canals in Northern France. The campaign plan had been drawn up by the Western Secretariat. It aimed at nothing less than the throttling of the industries of the area by cutting off the raw materials which they received over the river and canal systems linking Paris with Lorraine and the Channel coast. Already the C. G. T. U., the communist-controlled Confederation of Trade Unions, had prepared the ground in weeks of strike agitation. The outbreak of the *bataille des bateliers* was merely a matter of days. To the Dunkerque leadership of the Communist Party fell the task of supplying a staff of experts who could transform the impending strike into a real battle by blocking the waterways to Paris with—ship barricades.

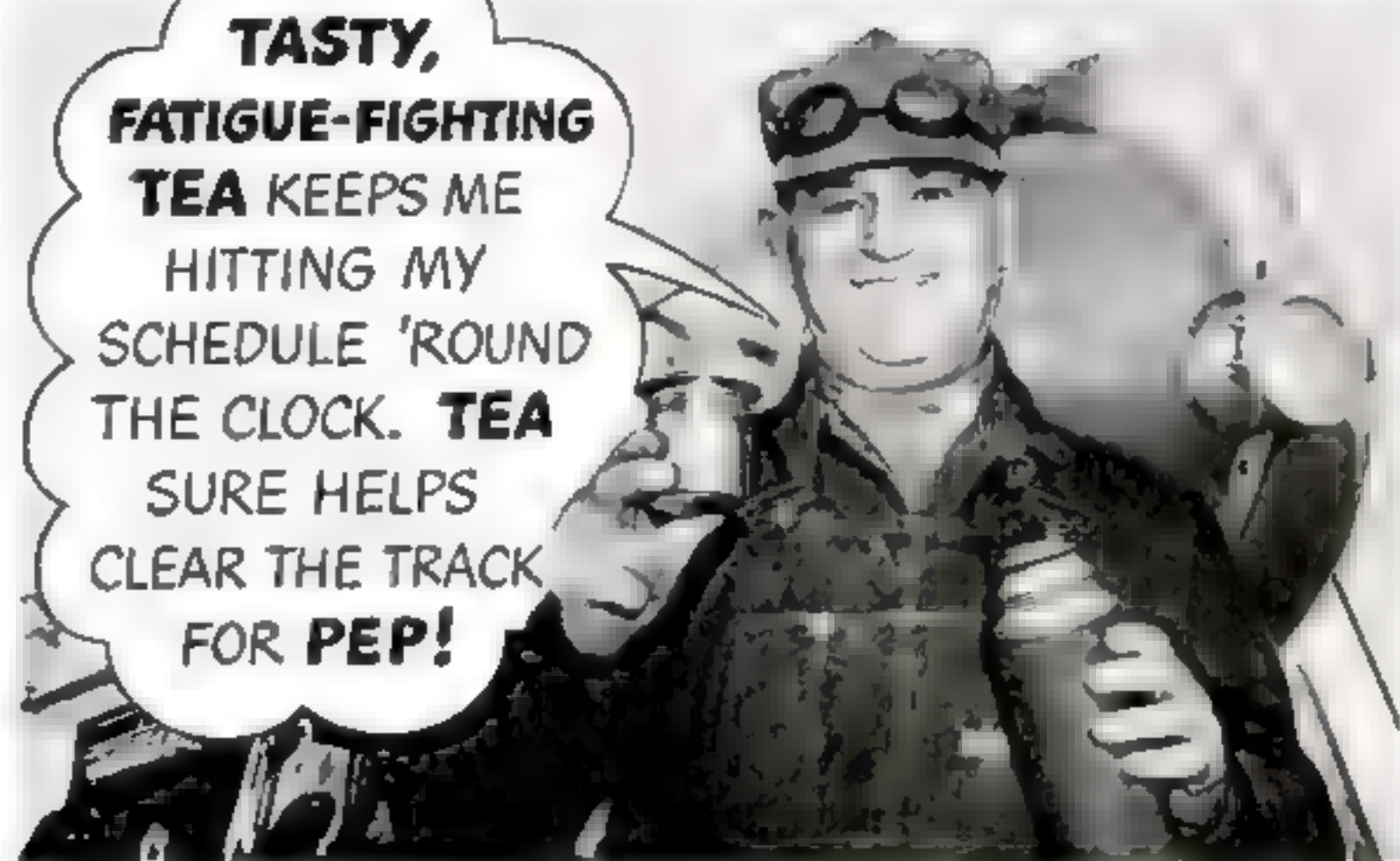
It was an hitherto untried form of large-scale transport sabotage. Wegscheider, I and our band of assistants journeyed separately to Paris. We came together again in the C. G. T. U. headquarters, on the Rue des Granges aux Belles, for a conference with René and the French Party leaders.

Benoit Frachon, the strategist of Bolshevik enterprise in France, spread out a general staff map of the Paris area. Military garrisons and stations of the *Garde Mobile* were marked in blue. Marked in red were places of confluence and strategic canal junctions. Frachon, his voice meticulous and cold, pointed them out as the spots where ship barricades would be most effective, and where squads of Parisian militants already lay ready for action. Two motorcycle couriers were attached to each squad to maintain a steady contact with the central strike headquarters which, to give

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

PILOTS 3,000,000 POUNDS OF STREAM-LINED STREAK!

TASTY,
FATIGUE-FIGHTING
TEA KEEPS ME
HITTING MY
SCHEDULE 'ROUND
THE CLOCK. TEA
SURE HELPS
CLEAR THE TRACK
FOR PEP!



DRIVING THE STREAM-LINED CENTURY at 50 yards a second between New York and Chicago! "Yes, sir," says Engineer James Boniface, "you bet I refuel my energy with good, hot, tasty tea first chance I get! When I'm all tightened up from a long, tiring run, tea breaks the tension, helps me snap back. Tea hits the spot, all right—gives my appetite the 'highball'—never blocks the way to sound, restful sleep. Our crack engine crews all go big for tea, too!"



TEACHING
DANCING IS NO
PICNIC. I SIDE-
STEP SLUMPS WITH
DELICIOUS
HOT TEA!

"QUICK, NEW ZEST!" is what delicious, steaming tea means to Jean Seton, busy Arthur Murray dance instructor. She adds: "Tea keeps my spirits dancing, too. I stick to tea day in, day out—with meals and often in between. Tea's a glorious drink—and it's no threat to my digestion, weight, or sleep!"

IT'S AS EASY AS A-B-C TO GET A REALLY GOOD CUP OF TEA

A—Always use bubbling boiling water and pour it on the TEA.

B—Use 1 teaspoonful per cup, plus one for the pot.

C—Steep to any strength you prefer. (Most people who use cream or milk choose a 3-minute brew.)

SIX GOOD TIMES TO ENJOY TEA

BREAKFAST—Tea gives you a quick pick-up and it's so easy to digest.

AT 11 A.M.—Tea helps you to work better, think faster.

LUNCHEON—For a good afternoon's work, let tea pep you up.

AT 4 P.M.—So refreshing—tea chases away 4 o'clock fatigue.

DINNER—Tea tastes swell and makes food taste better.

EVENING—Enjoy tea freely—tea lets you sleep.

GOOD TEA COMES FROM



THESE GOOD BLACK TEAS ARE ESPECIALLY SUITED TO THE AMERICAN TASTE. FOR ECONOMY AND FULL ENJOYMENT, BUY QUALITY TEA.

**TEA
PEPS YOU UP!**

TEA IS SO
THRIFTY—ONLY
1/2¢ A CUP



SAYS
MR. T. POTT

BURGESS MEREDITH

removes his make-up



BURGESS MEREDITH, star of Broadway and Hollywood, uses a heavy towel to rub off make-up. Doing this every day leaves his skin tender and sensitive . . . makes shaving difficult.

"Only a **NEUTRAL**, quick-lathering shaving cream like **Williams** allows me to shave without soreness or irritation" says
Mr. Meredith

TAKE your cue from Burgess Meredith! Enjoy these two important benefits in Williams Shaving Cream—

1. Rich, wet, creamy lather that soaks through the oily film around each whisker and completely softens it.
2. Neutral action—doesn't sting or irritate your tender outer skin.

Williams softens the toughest beard. Yet it doesn't irritate . . . its fine-quality, gentle ingredients help leave your skin feeling smooth and comfortable.

Over 100 years of experience stand behind every tube of Williams Shaving Cream. You'll like Williams—try it today!



The French rivermen's strike of August 1933 was planned and executed under the direction of Valtin and his group of Communists. These barges were strategically massed in the River Oise, blocking all traffic. The *Garde Mobile* finally broke them up.

OUT OF THE NIGHT (continued)

an appearance of independence, was established in St. Denis, far from the official buildings of the Communist Party. Appointed to act as "advisers" to the central strike committee were Jean Rigal, Emile Ramette, and one Mauvais, all veterans in the Comintern service, and I as representative of the International of Seamen and Harbor Workers, the Comintern's Maritime Section.

The strike began on August 19. As yet the French government did not suspect the scope of the plot. But at dawn, on August 20, our sabotage brigades swung into action.

The French river workers—the *bateliers*—followed the leadership of our units. On the Aisne River ten barges were tied side to side until they obstructed the river from one bank to the other. We stiffened this ship barricade by instructing the *bateliers* to bring out all available anchors. The barges on both flanks of the river blockade were then manned by squads of Red Front Fighters, whose task was to defend them against attacks from shore. The river was blocked. When daylight came, ship transports on their way from the region of Rheims to Paris were unable to proceed. Where the Aisne flows into the Oise, the tangle of held-up river shipping waxed worse from hour to hour.

Next we proceeded to block the Oise. The Oise was broader than the Aisne, and fourteen barges were needed to build a floating barricade. On the canals branching off toward the north and to Belgium three or four ships anchored and moored in a cluster at the entrance of the lock-gates formed efficient obstructions. By noon a total of twenty-two barricades had been constructed. Traffic on the rivers and waterways below Paris had come to a halt.

The French authorities were too surprised to act at once. In Lille and Amiens, at Dunkerque and Rouen, the *bateliers* followed suit. Shipping between France and Belgium and Holland ceased. The North closed, we threw all our forces toward the South and East. New ship barricades sprang up. The Seine was blocked, and then the Marne. On August 22, the Paris government threatened to intervene. It issued an ultimatum demanding that the barricades be cleared away.

To gain time, we sent delegations of striking *bateliers* to negotiate with the government. Ramette and Jean Rigal sped north to draw the workers of the mining and textile industries into the strike. I issued a manifesto: "Rivermen, defend your ship blockades!"

I was in a session with the strike committee at Conflans Ste. Honorine on the morning of August 23 when a sweating courier ran into the meeting.

"Take care," he shouted. "The *Garde Mobile* is coming, and police, and the Paris fire department."

The conference broke up. Arrachard, a leading Parisian communist, rushed to the nearby ship barricades to take charge of the defense. Detachments of *Garde Mobile* marched toward the river. I was hastening toward the courier center when a detachment leader stopped me. "Halt! Where from? Where to?"

Doris Ginsburg, who acted as my interpreter, was with me. She produced a bewitching smile. I produced my Danish passport.

"He is a tourist," she explained. "I am his guide. We came to see the exciting ship blockades."

The *Garde Mobile* officer apologized. "Pass," he said, "you should know, *mademoiselle*, that there are better things to see in France than this."

When your Stomach is UPSET



Never upset an upset stomach with over-doses of antacids or drastic physics. Take PEPTO-BISMOL, help quiet the upset and soothe the irritated intestinal walls.

Pepto-Bismol aids in retarding intestinal fermentation, gas formation and in relieving simple diarrhea. At all druggists.

Pepto-Bismol

By the Makers of Equanine

Norwich

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Rich with the facts and the art of our exciting age, **FORTUNE** is a history of today and a book to save for tomorrow.

Taste Satisfaction in 23 FINE WINES

A Widmer label on any wine . . . and on Vermouths, too . . . is insurance of that subtle quality which comes only from long experience plus winning care.

WIDMER'S HILLSIDE

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NEW YORK STATE

WIDMER'S WINE CELLARS, INC., NAPLES, N. Y.

On the floating barricades the *bateleurs* stood off attempts of the attackers to board the barges. They used clubs and boat hooks and streams of cold water from canvas hoses to keep the police boats at a distance. A flanking assault from ashore was also repelled. The government forces retired. Three hours later they renewed their attack, spurring high pressure jets of water from hoses of the Paris fire engines. Defenders were toppled over by the impact of the water. The *Garde Mobile* boarded the barges and cut the moorings. Turning slowly around themselves, the ships drifted downstream, some alone, others still clinging together. As soon as the *Garde Mobile* reassembled to tackle the next line of obstruction, Mauvais and I sent out the couriers with orders to re-establish the smashed barricade. This time we were not content with one blockade. Over a stretch of one mile we built three barricades with over 40 ships.

The combined forces of the Government now assaulted our barricades at all points at once, using the darkness of night to approach unobserved. We had received orders from the Comintern not to advocate the use of firearms, since the action had more the character of a dress rehearsal than of a decisive combat. To avoid an outright insurrection, the police and the *Garde Mobile*, the latter in steel helmets, also abstained from using their pistols. Bruises, broken heads and countless drenchings in river and canal water were the lot of both sides.

The general melee lasted four days and nights. It was the most adventurous strike play ever enacted on French soil. On the night of August 26, all key organizers were called to a consultation in St. Denis. Frachon informed us that the order had come to call off the strike at daybreak. Comrade Arrachard flew up in a rage. "Why," he protested, "the affair is going wonderfully. Why stop?"

"The comrades from the Comintern are satisfied," Frachon relayed. "We must not play all our cards. It has been an experiment, a successful experiment. We may now draw from it lessons of value for the greater battles of the future."

Several hundred *bateleurs* had been arrested in the course of the "experiment." Thirty imported militants from Dunkerque were charged with rebellion. Not one of the real leaders of the strike was among them.

"DEATH IS EASY"

I bade farewell to my Paris friends and boarded the North Express. Four days later in Copenhagen I met Otto Wilhelm Kuusinen, the unofficial secretary of the Comintern.

"We have come to the conclusion that you are indispensable in Germany," Kuusinen seconded. "For a Bolshevik it is the greatest honor to do his revolutionary duty at the most dangerous post."

"Why, Comrade Kuusinen, I wanted to ask, 'did you not return to Finland after the revolution there was drowned in blood?' Instead I nodded. Hitler was the most dangerous enemy of workers' rights, and of the Soviet Union. 'Very well,' I said, 'I will go to Germany.'"

"Are you nervous?" Wollweber asked.

"No."

"We'll give you a week's vacation. And when you come back in six months or so, we'll celebrate the grand *Auf Wiedersehen*."

"Don't try to fool me," I answered sullenly. "No illegal worker in Germany can hope to last six months. Not one in ten of our friends there ever comes back."

"In the Party we have no friends. In the Party we know only comrades," the Silesian observed. And in a slow growl he added: "We've all faced death. What of it? *Das Sterben ist nicht so schwer*. (Death is easy.) The difficult art is to keep alive."

"Death is easy!" There was a long silence.

"Let's get down to concrete tasks," Kuusinen suggested drily.

A second article from "Out of the Night" will appear next week

Otto Kuusinen, unofficial secretary of the Comintern, sent Valtin back to Germany in 1933. When Russia invaded Finland, Kuusinen headed puppet government and is seen below (standing at right) at the signing of a "pact" with Stalin and Molotov (seated).



NATIVE AMERICAN TRIBES

THE HOTTENTOT. Doesn't know that soaking his hair to comb it is taboo. Water dries out natural oils—makes hair wild, woolly. Kreml civilizes Hottentot hair and helps correct dryness.



THE BEDOUIN SHEIK. But that sticky mat of plastered hair gets no place with girls. Non-greasy Kreml not only brings out the natural good looks of hair—it also removes ugly dandruff scales.



THE TIBETAN. Hides his hairlessness in a lamaserai. But even prayer can't bring hair back, once it's gone. Kreml and proper care might have helped him keep his hair. Too bad it's too late!



"NATURALIZED" CITIZEN. His hair looks *naturally* well-groomed and lustrous with Kreml—the trusted tonic-dressing. Beneficial oils in Kreml keep your hair "just right" in softness, appearance, and feel.



USE Kreml every day as so many men do. Your hair will be *greaselessly* well-groomed.

You'll be helping your hair with Kreml, too. For Kreml actually checks excessive falling hair. It also removes dandruff scales, relieves itching scalp.

Women say Kreml works wonders for coiffures. It conditions hair *before*

a permanent—keeps it lovely and lustrous *after* a permanent.

Ask for Kreml at your drugstore and barber shop.

And Kreml Hair Tonic has a co-worker to keep your hair handsome. Try Kreml Shampoo. Its 80% olive oil base leaves your hair more thoroughly cleansed, more easily manageable.

KREML



**REMOVES DANDRUFF SCALES — CHECKS EXCESSIVE FALLING HAIR
NOT GREASY — MAKES THE HAIR BEHAVE**



Cans on display fill the grand ballroom of Chicago's big Stevens Hotel on opening day of Cannery Convention. With variations and on a smaller scale this great convention

scene might be duplicated at a thousand other get-togethers at a thousand U. S. hotels. On exhibition here beside the canned goods are can openers, labels and canners' supplies.

Life Goes to a Business Convention

30,000 members of canning industry confer at great national gathering

Into Chicago last month rolled a gay and articulate army of American businessmen, massing for one of the biggest of all the thousands of national conventions held each year in the U. S. There were 30,000 of them and the matter uppermost in the thoughts of every one was cans. From every part of the land, they were pea canners from Wisconsin, tomato canners from Indiana, lima bean canners from California, shrimp canners from Louisiana, can manufacturers, sugar growers, grocers and food brokers. For five days the halls and corridors of Chicago's big Stevens Hotel eddied with tobacco smoke and statistics. For five nights the Cannery Convention brought high prosperity to Chicago cafes and bars.

To American businessmen the convention is as familiar and necessary a feature of vocational life as the typewriter, the sales quota or red ink. Some 15,000 conventions are held in the U. S. every year. Favorite cities are New York which during 1940 welcomed 608 major gatherings, and Chicago which played host to more than 400. Like the oldtime camp meeting and the political convention, the business convention stems from the peculiar impact of loneliness upon the American character which for 300 years has rocked between conflicting desires for independence and companionship. Whatever the avowed justification of business conventions, it is only the American's extraordinary sporadic gregariousness which enables him to endure the hours of devastating oratory, the blue air, the alcohol, the everlasting mashed potatoes and ice cream, the sleeplessness, that are their inevitable concomitants.

To the canners in Chicago there was more than ordinary interest in this year's agenda. For they knew that in 1941 the Army and Navy would purchase one-fourth of the nation's entire canned produce. On these pages you see typical scenes from this big typical convention. Below: highlights in convention day of Canner Paul H. Wolf of Morristown, Ind.



Paul H. Wolf, president of the Indiana Cannery Association, receives a souvenir boutonniere of pendant cans.



Breakfast in his room finds Mr. Wolf talking business with B. C. Nott (right) and W. I. Andrus (on bed), fellow packers. His conferences started at 7 a. m.



"Red Twins"—two whole tomatoes, in partitioned can to prevent bruising—are Mr. Wolf's specialty.



Banquet of the National Food Brokers Association is just one of the many talk-and-chew sessions of the convention. This photograph, with its pattern of tables and chairs, diners and honored guests, olives and hard rolls, reveals the archetypal U. S. convention scene.



Parade of waiters with ice-cream molds lends tony atmosphere to dinner of Old Guards—men affiliated with canning and allied industries for 20 years or more. Dinner opened with toasts to President and "to King George and our friends across the border, the Canadians."



Canner baits waiter by asking him if peas are fresh. Waiter unwittingly replied "Yes, sir." Canner then told waiter all peas served at convention were canned and very good too.



Canners sample corn exhibited by participating firm. Others licked salt tablets, sipped pineapple juice. Tomato juice booth was jammed every a. m. by guests with hangovers.



Vast embrace is bestowed on Old Guard President Stare (right) by Past President Bones as office changes hands. Convention bear hug is U. S. version of official Gallic kiss.



Caldron for preheating tomato juice before canning interests Mr. Wolf and production manager.



Interval of freedom is employed by Mr. Wolf to accompany his wife (right) to Marshall Field's to purchase a dress for their 13-year-old daughter.



End of a day in the life of a conventioneer: Mr. Wolf takes his weight off his feet and his mind off his cans.

Thousands Adopt 'REGULAR' RULE



Use Mild
LEMON & SODA



More and more people every day are finding help in this combination of familiar ingredients. While gentle, it usually proves amply effective as a laxative.

WHAT TO DO

First or last thing daily, squeeze the juice of one Sunkist Lemon into a tall glass half full of water. Into another glass, put one-half teaspoon of baking soda (bicarbonate). Pour back and forth, and drink as foaming quiets.

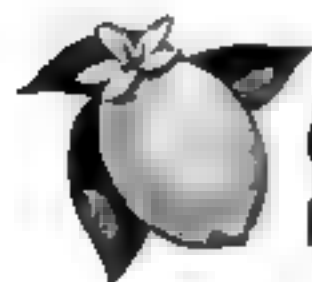
Or you may prefer, as some do, to take just the lemon juice in a full glass of water.

FURTHER BENEFITS

Besides aiding elimination, lemons are the only known source of vitamin P (citrin), an excellent source of vitamin C, and help promote normal alkalinity.

Try this ten days. See if you do not benefit when you make it your "regular" rule.

Copy, 1941, California Fruit Growers Exchange



CALIFORNIA

Sunkist Lemons

Hear "Heidi Hopper's Hollywood"—Many CBS Stations—6:15 P. M., E. S. T.—Mon., Wed., Fri.

Canners Convention (continued)



One girl playing an accordion is generally sufficient to unite any given group of American business men in spontaneous song. Prime favorites are sticky ballads like *When Irish Eyes Are Smiling*, *Down By the Old Mill Stream*, *My Wild Irish Rose*, etc.



National defense angle is broached by Lieut. Col. Paul P. Logan. He told canners that by July 1 the Army would be spending \$750,000 a day on food. Facts and figures, speeches and charts are the ostensible *raison d'être* of a business convention.



Home Economics Division draws dieticians, representatives of consumers' groups and housewives. Thus a major purpose of the convention is achieved—liaison between producer and consumer. As usual, no one wants to sit in front row of seats.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 101

Pour GLENMORE *..you get more*

It takes character to make friends. And that, Sir, explains why Glenmore has made more whiskey than any other Kentucky distillery. For 69 uninterrupted years, the character of our fine Glenmore whiskey has been the trust and whiskey enjoys so noble a heritage, discover the distinctive flavor of this, Kentucky. And you'll find Glenmore's

tradition of the same Kentucky family. No other It's hidden to the eye, but your taste will quickly the richest, smoothest Bourbon out of all price is a mighty pleasing discovery, too.



FROM THE DISTILLERY

WITH MORE THAN A MILLION BARRELS EXPERIENCE

Top off tonight's dinner with a couple of
**NICE, PLUMP
 HUGS!**



HERE'S
 HOW!

CHOCOLATE MOLASSES FLOAT

1 package Royal Chocolate Pudding
 3 cups milk 2 egg whites 1 tablespoon molasses
 2 teaspoons sugar Few grains salt

Mix Royal Chocolate Pudding with milk. Bring to heat, stirring constantly. Cool slightly and pour into serving dish or sherbet glasses; chill. Before serving, beat egg whites until stiff, beat in molasses gradually, then sugar and salt to make a meringue. Drop by large spoonfuls on top of chocolate pudding to serve.

For special guests decorate with slices of red gumdrops.



WE KNOW OF NOTHING that can put more sheer ecstasy into small, medium, and full-grown food fans than a big, luscious mound of Royal Chocolate Pudding!*

Except, perhaps, an equally big heap of Royal Butterscotch,* or Royal Vanilla Pudding.*

And few things so utterly delicious are so easy to make! Why you can turn any Royal Pudding into a ready-to-serve triumph in a mere 6 minutes! The whole job is only a few spoon-stirs harder than boiling water!

You can fancy them up in dozens of different ways. But—Royal Puddings are so grand-flavored and delicious "as is" that you don't have to use extras at all! And they're so inexpensive—they'll help you slip many an extra dime in the bank!

So slip "Royal Pudding" on your shopping list today. Serve this famous-for-flavor, creamy-smooth treat for dinner tonight—and listen to 'em brag about you!

* MOTHERS of Young Pudding-Pleasers

These famous Royal Chocolate, Butterscotch, and Vanilla Puddings are made with *Arrowroot*, the starch so widely favored for child nutrition. And since you make them up with milk, they're particularly wholesome desserts for growing children.

Behold, LADY, THE WORLD'S FOREMOST CINCH—

Royal Tapioca Pudding! It's one of the slickest ways of dodging work you ever discovered!

Just add milk, stir till it boils—and it's done. Done—in almost no time! And good? All the fluffy, luscious, old-time goodness that used to take grandmother hours to weave in! So if you haven't tried it, don't let another day slide past without saying—"Royal Tapioca Pudding" to your grocer!



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ROYAL puddings

*"More women buy
 Royal Puddings than
 any other kind"*

CHOCOLATE—VANILLA—BUTTERSCOTCH—AND TAPIOCA

Canners Convention (continued)



"Inflammation Please," a burlesque quiz session, is staged by canners at Old Guards Dinner. Seated at the right is Margaret Seidel, blonde sweatered stooge, who said little, did little but crack chewing gum, fluff her hair and cross and recross her legs.



A good coat of lipstick is applied by a girl entertainer to the brow and cheeks of embarrassed but laughing Hunter C. Siedel, Richmond, Va. food broker. Gags like this are the sugar and spice in virtually every American businessmen's convention.



Crap-shooting canners end evening with free-for-all game in banquet hall. This is characteristically the ultimate unscheduled item on any U. S. convention program. When speeches have ended, tables cleared, entertainers departed, then out come dice.



GOSH! HONEY, LOOK AT THE MONEY WE'RE SAVING

By figuring the financing cost on that new car for themselves, these young people are being thrifty. Maybe you can save some money, too.

Here's how to go about it. Fill out and mail the coupon below. Get your GMAC Figuring Chart that gives you the whole financing-and-insurance story in dollars and cents.

In a few minutes you can figure out the cost of your entire transaction—based on the amount of time you want, and the amount you wish to pay monthly. Then

you will know, in advance, exactly

what you get for what you pay!

The next step is to compare the cost of the different financing plans available to you. Check them carefully for financing cost and the completeness of the insurance included. Determine which one gives you greatest value for your money. See for yourself just where and how you can save!

Write for your Figuring Chart today! Learn about the many advantages of the General Motors Instalment Plan! Fill out and mail the coupon now.

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IN SUN VALLEY,
SKIING LEADS
...IN MILWAUKEE,
BLATZ LEADS

... and Blatz Is Milwaukee's
Most Popular Bottle Beer

HAVE you ever tried a full-flavored Pilsener beer? Pale golden of crystal clarity...made with the choicest hops...aged and blended to perfection...it's the result of 90 years' brewing experience. And today it's even better than ever. Order Blatz from your dealer.

BLATZ BREWING COMPANY, MILWAUKEE, WIS.
90 years of brewing experience—established 1851

Even Better Than Before

In Brown
or Clear
Bottles and
in Cans



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS'

EQUESTRIENNE

Sirs

This picture shows Mrs. Nancy Stevens Williams of Nolensville, Tenn., mounted on her mare, Maude. On March 15 she will be 87. Mrs. Williams saddles her horse herself, mounts sidesaddle from a stile and rides off around her farm or along the road to church.

Known to Williamson County residents as "Aunt Nannie," Mrs. Williams still keeps house and does her own cooking. She has long been fond of horseback riding and rode her favorite horse, Charlie, until he was 36. Since his death she has been riding Maude.

W. J. FARMIRE
Nolensville, Tenn.



REGIMENTAL EMBLEM

Sirs

More than 1,400 men of the 203rd Coast Artillery (anti-aircraft) lined up for this picture at Camp Hulen, Texas. It is a reproduction of their emblem—a spotted hound dog with big feet and floppy ears. The men posed with great care, as can be

noted from the pupil made by a white-clad cook standing in the center of the eye. This regiment is from Missouri and is one of the oldest in the U. S. It also bears the distinction of being the first National Guard regiment called up for Federal service.

L. S. PATTERSON
Palacios, Texas



Efficiency gains with my use, science* says so!

I speed production, cut costs, reduce errors!



* Final results of scientific tests show you save 50% in energy when you switch from wasteful, inferior pencils to Dixon Ticonderoga. Tests were made in the laboratory of a leading university.

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SHAVE THE WAY BARBERS
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No drag—no pull—
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Try the new shaving trick used by scores of barbers. Just apply a little medicated Noxzema before lathering or use it alone as a latherless shave. See how it soothes and protects sensitive skin—how smoothly your razor glides through the toughest whiskers. And notice how cool and comfortable your skin feels—no after-shave irritation!



Treat yourself to a Noxzema Shave today. For a limited time you can get a generous 25¢ trial jar of Noxzema for only 19¢ at any drug or department store.

25¢ TRIAL JAR 19¢

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

BIRD HAVEN

Sirs:

These pictures were taken recently by my friend Francis Dickie at the bird sanctuary maintained by Charles E. Jones at Vancouver, British Columbia. Mr. Jones, crippled since birth, revived a boyhood dream when he created this sanctuary, where thousands of birds, wild and domestic, representing some 35 species, from Chinese nightingales and Indian bulbuls to South American finches, have found haven.

CLYDE H. RAGSDALE

Lamesa, Texas



BIRDS CLAMBER ABOUT JONES'S FACE



MR. JONES RECLINES WITH BROOD



BIRDS WAGGLE FOR VIOLINIST



THEY WILLINGLY POSE WITH ANYONE



Tests prove
JESTS give Fast,
Longer Relief



AS THE SAYING GOES, "the flesh is weak", and all of us break the rules of sensible living now and then. We eat too much and too quickly... smoke and drink more than we should. Result: a temporary excess acid condition in the stomach, with all the miserable discomfort that goes with it.

Next time you're troubled that way, do as thousands are doing today. At the first sign of distress—"jest" chew a Jest or two!

You'll marvel at the speed with which Jest acts—how extra fast these pleasant, mint-flavored tablets bring relief. And you'll marvel anew when you find how much longer that comforting relief lasts! A special added ingredient in Jest actually makes the benefits last longer.

TAKE JESTS WITH CONFIDENCE!

Jests are based on a completely modern formula, reflecting the latest scientific

thought in the antacid field. The ingredients of Jest are prescribed by many doctors in their own treatment of gastric hyperacidity.

Jests contain no bicarbonate of soda or other raw alkalis to over-alkalize the stomach. They are not a laxative—not constipating. And they will not form a habit!

SO CONVENIENT TO CARRY

Jests are so easy and pleasant to take. They are put up in handy little rolls which slip easily into your pocket or purse. Each roll is equipped with a special metal "Protector Top", which keeps the last tablet as clean and fresh as the first.

Keep Jest handy at home—in your medicine chest and on your night-table! And carry Jest with you wherever you go... "jest" in case! Only 10¢ a roll—3 rolls for 25¢. At all drug stores.

Acid Indigestion?

DUE TO TEMPORARY EXCESS OF STOMACH ACID

LAUGH IT OFF
WITH A 'JEST'



FREE... TRY JESTS AT OUR EXPENSE!

Jests, Inc. (Dept. L-5), P.O. Box 1, Times-Plaza Station, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Please send me, free and postpaid, a generous trial package of Jest.

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*Only REGENT
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MULTIPLE-BLEND ...Regent's exclusive Multiple-Blend combines an unusual number of choice tobaccos in entirely new proportions, giving you exceptional mildness and a better-tasting cigarette.

KING SIZE ...Regents are over 20% longer, allowing the smoke more time to cool. The result is a *natural* coolness you notice as soon as you take your first puff. And this extra length also means more fine tobacco for your money.

OVAL SHAPE ...Regent's oval shape not only adds distinction to this extra long cigarette, but makes Regents easier to hold, more comfortable to smoke.

CRUSH-PROOF BOX ...So that every Regent you smoke will be in perfect smoking condition, Regents are packed in a crush-proof box...the only satisfactory container for a King-size cigarette.

THE FINEST CIGARETTE YOU EVER SMOKED

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

MAYORALTY RIVALS

Sirs:

These two men are currently political opponents in Los Angeles' mayoralty race. G. Collins Terry is a 6-ft. 4-in., 230-lb. businessman. Angie S. Rossitto is a 35-in., 72-lb. newsboy who is financing his campaign out of the pennies and nickels he gets for his papers. Both men have taken out nominating petitions for the city's most important political job. Rossitto proclaims: "As short as I am,

I won't sell the people short. My campaign platform? Well, in addition to my own plans, I'll make all the promises of the other candidates."

"I'm the only real American running," says Terry, pointing out that he is part Cherokee. He counts on heavy support from the Tiptoppers organization, whose members all top 6 ft.

TOM LEWIS

Los Angeles Times
Los Angeles, Calif.



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Escape to EASTER ISLAND

1. "I can thank Canadian Club for the strangest trip I've ever taken—to that weird speck called Easter Island," reads a recent letter. "I've always been fascinated by the giant stone heads on that island, sculptured centuries ago by an unknown race. So when I found a small one in a curio shop, I bought it."



2. "One night an acquaintance dropped in at my home. As usual, I produced a bottle of Canadian Club. As usual, that superb flavor found another convert. He stayed longer than he had intended, and among the things we talked about was the Easter Island head."



3. "'How would you like to visit this place?' my friend asked suddenly. 'I've got the boat; you've got me interested in this place; and I'm asking you to go along!'...Well, what would you have said? In a month, we landed at Easter Island. We measured, made casts, and studied, and though we came no nearer to solving the riddle of Easter Island than anyone else ever has, we had the time of our lives, one reason for which must have been our ship's store of Canadian Club."

CHANGE TODAY, AS THOUSANDS HAVE

Taste for yourself why more Americans drink Canadian Club than any other Imported Whisky



WHY do twice as many Americans now drink Canadian Club as did a few years ago? Why have they changed to this rare, imported whisky?

The answer is in Canadian Club's utterly distinctive flavor—its all-round agreeable nature—that surprises and delights *all* tastes. Men themselves say Canadian Club is "light as Scotch," "rich as rye," "satisfying as bour-

bon." Yet it has a delicious flavor all its own.

In Scotland, as in U.S.A., Canadian Club is the leading imported whisky. It is a favorite in 87 lands. Discover why for yourself. Just try this unusual whisky in your usual drink, and taste the pleasing difference. Start to enjoy Canadian Club today! Canadian Club Blended Canadian Whisky. 6 years old. 90.4 proof. Imported by Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Illinois.

IN 87 LANDS
WHISKY-WISE
MEN ASK FOR

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IN A CIGARETTE



THE SMOKE'S THE THING!

THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS GIVES YOU
EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR, AND —

28%

LESS NICOTINE

than the average of the 4 other of the
largest-selling cigarettes tested—less
than any of them—according to indepen-
dent scientific tests of the smoke itself



**By burning
25% slower**

than the average of the 4
other largest-selling brands
tested—slower than any of
them—Camels also give
you a smoking *plus* equal,
on the average, to

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!



WHEN you get right down to it, a cigarette
is only as flavorful—only as cool—only as
mild—as it smokes. The smoke's the thing!

Obvious—yes, but important—all-important
because what you get in the smoke of your
cigarette depends so much on the way your
cigarette burns.

Science has pointed out that Camels are defi-
nitely slower-burning (*see left*). That means a
smoke with more mildness, more coolness, and
more flavor.

Now—Science confirms another important
advantage of slower burning... of Camels.

Less nicotine—in the smoke! Less than any
of the 4 other largest-selling brands tested—
28% less than the average!

Light up a Camel... a s-l-o-w-burning Camel
...and smoke out the facts for yourself. The
smoke's the thing!

"SMOKING OUT" THE FACTS about nicotine.
Experts, chemists analyze the smoke of 5 of the
largest-selling brands... find that the smoke of
slower-burning Camels contains less nicotine
than any of the other brands tested.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina

CAMEL — THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE —